

MARVEL

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN



PETER PARKER
THE ONE AND ONLY

It's a celebration of the world's greatest super hero as some of Marvel's most talented creators spin tales of the original Spider-Man: Peter Parker!



- When a blizzard cripples New York City, Spider-Man must protect its citizens — while Aunt May's life hangs in the balance!
- Badly injured, Spider-Man is trapped in the Black Lodge — a hospital for super villains — with only his deadliest foes for company!
- Old flame the Black Cat reappears to help bust an international art-thievery ring!
- A boy learns he can't rely on super heroes like Spider-Man to stand up against bullies!
- Spidey and the Human Torch must stop an apocalyptic future by fighting... the Fantastic Four?!
- A child risks his life to save Spider-Man's!

Collecting *Amazing Spider-Man* #700.1-700.5 — written by David Morrell, Joe Casey, Jen Van Meter, Clay Chapman, Brian Reed and Kevin Grievoux; and illustrated by Klaus Janson, Timothy Green II, Emma Rios, Javier Rodriguez, Sean Chen and Lee Weeks.

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SPIDER-MAN**



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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN[®]



MARVEL

MORRELL
JANSON
BUCELLATO

700.1

WHILE ATTENDING AN AFTER-SCHOOL DEMONSTRATION OF RADIOLOGY, SHY, BOOKISH **PETER PARKER** WAS BITTEN BY AN ACCIDENTALLY **IRRADIATED SPIDER**.

ITS **VENOM** TRANSFORMED THE YOUNG MAN'S **DNA**, GRANTING HIM THE PROPORTIONATE **STRENGTH**, **AGILITY**, AND **CLINGING ABILITY** OF A HUMAN-SIZED **ARACHNID**!

SEEING THE VAST POTENTIAL FOR **PERSONAL GAIN** IN HIS NEW POWERS, **PETER** INVENTED A PAIR OF **WEB-SHOOTERS** AND SEWED HIMSELF A **COLORFUL COSTUME**---

---AND BECAME THE MYSTERIOUS **ENTERTAINER** KNOWN AS "**SPIDER-MAN**"!

BUT **PETER'S** DREAMS OF **GLORY** SOON CRASHED AROUND HIM.

HE SELFISHLY REFUSED TO APPREHEND A **BURGLAR** FLEEING THE STUDIO ONE NIGHT---

---WHO, IN A TRAGIC TWIST OF FATE, SHOT AND KILLED HIS **UNCLE BEN** IN A BOTCHED ROBBERY!

the **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**

---HAS SINCE SWORN TO USE HIS POWERS TO DEFEND **OTHERS**, EVEN AT THE EXPENSE OF HIS OWN (QUITE **MESSY**) **PERSONAL LIFE**---

---FOR HE LEARNED IN THE MOST PAINFUL WAY POSSIBLE THAT WITH **GREAT POWER** MUST ALSO COME **GREAT RESPONSIBILITY**!

ORIGIN PAGE BY VAN LENTE, ROMITA, JANSON, WHITE & PEIKOS

FROST

PART ONE

DAVID MORRELL

WRITER

KLAUS JANSON

ARTIST

STEVE BUCCELLATTO

COLOR ART

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA & JOE SABINO

LETTERING & PRODUCTION

PASQUAL FERRY & MORRY HOLLOWELL

COVER ARTISTS

KLAUS JANSON & LEE LOUGHRIDGE

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

TOM BRENNAN

EDITOR

STEPHEN WACKER

SENIOR EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO

EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

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PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

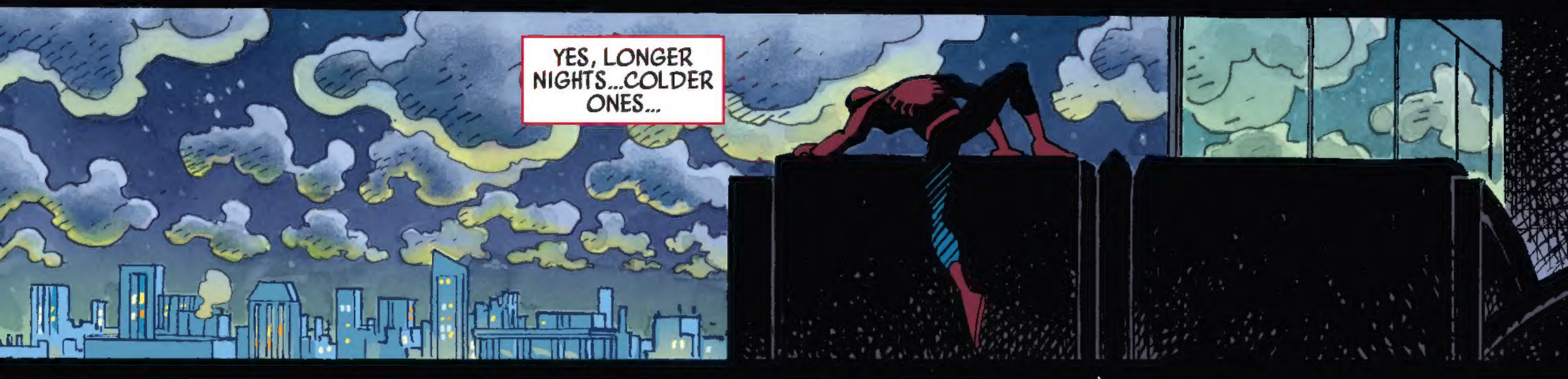
Rockefeller Center.

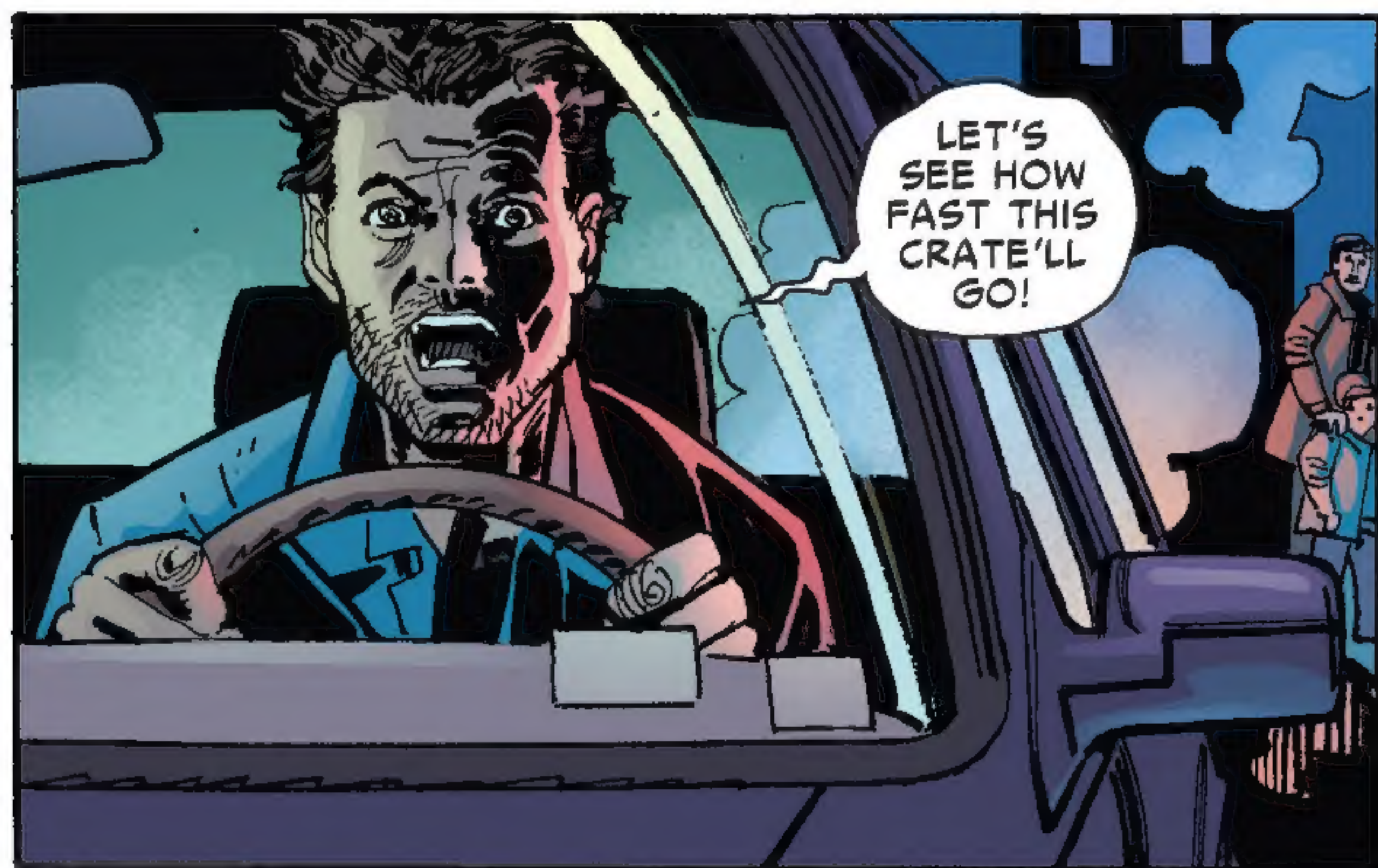
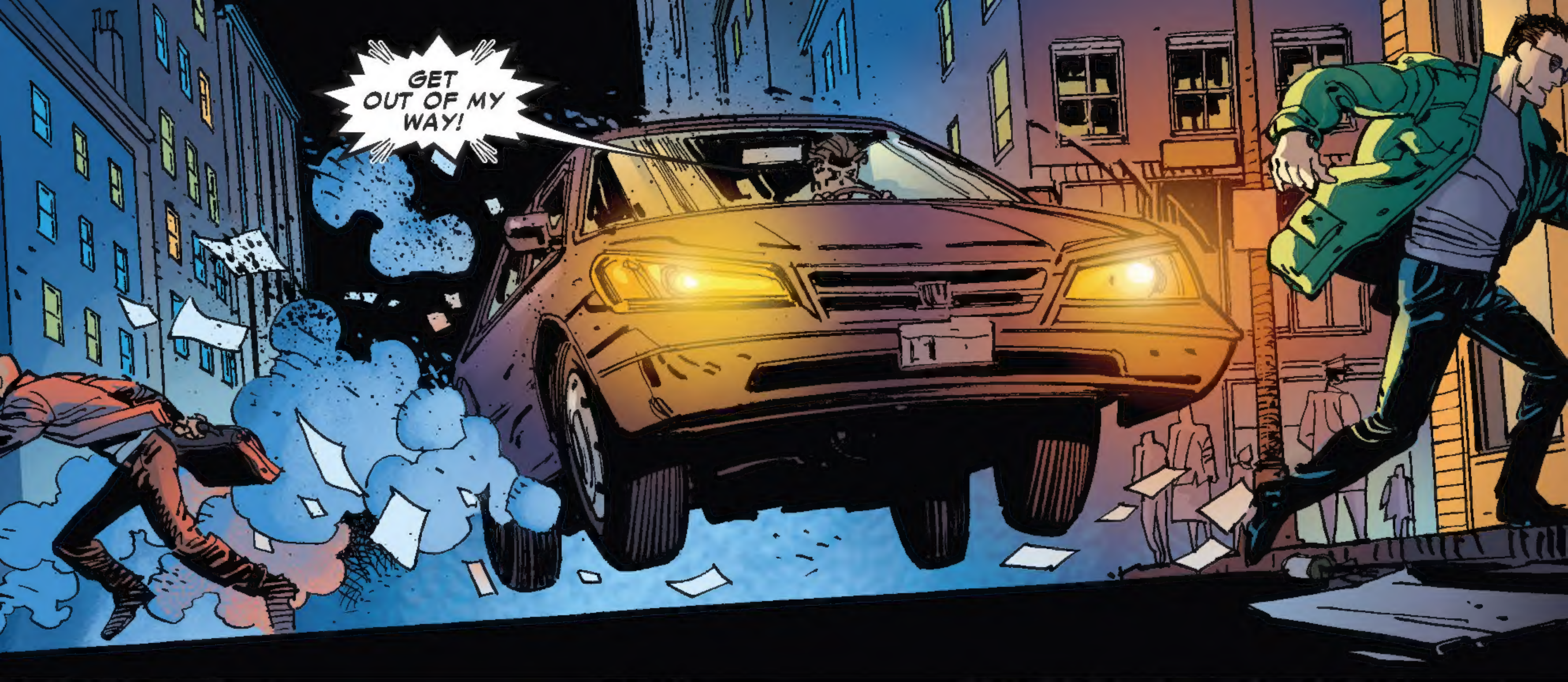
NOVEMBER.
THE NIGHTS BEGIN
EARLIER...LAST
LONGER...GET
COLDER.

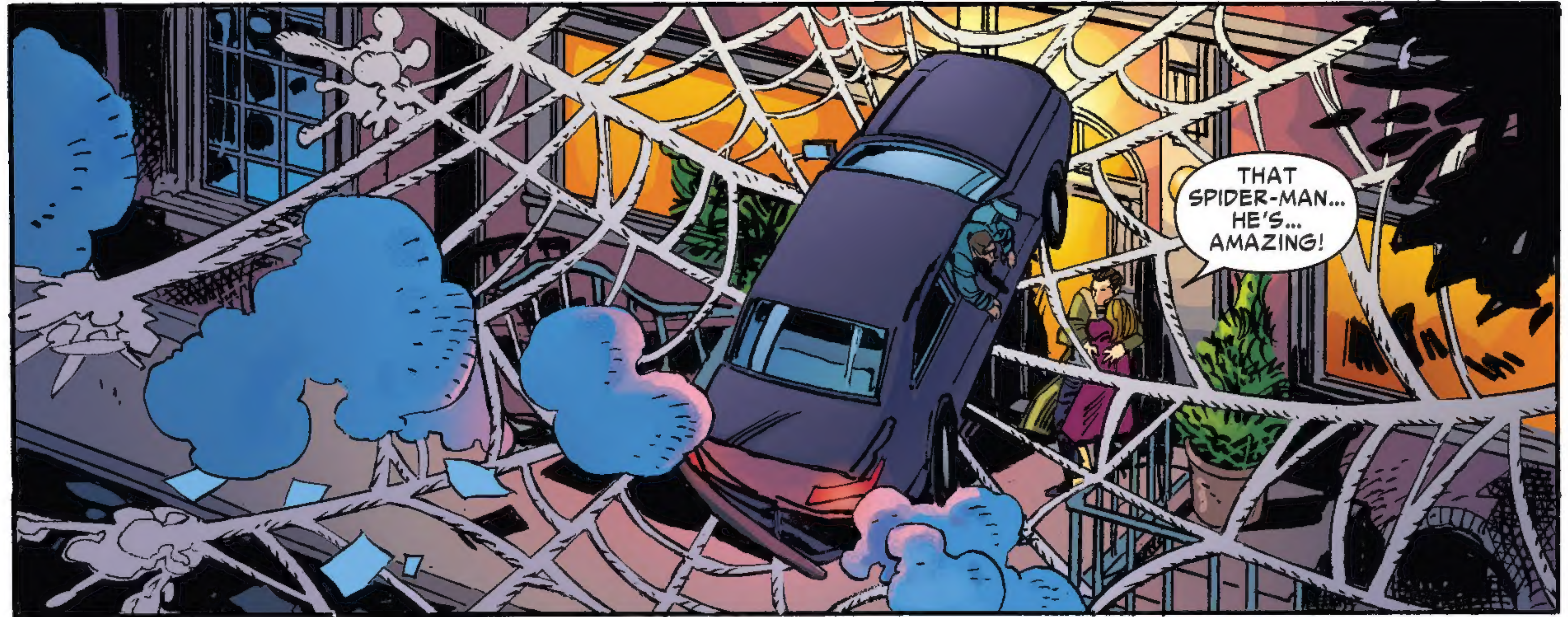
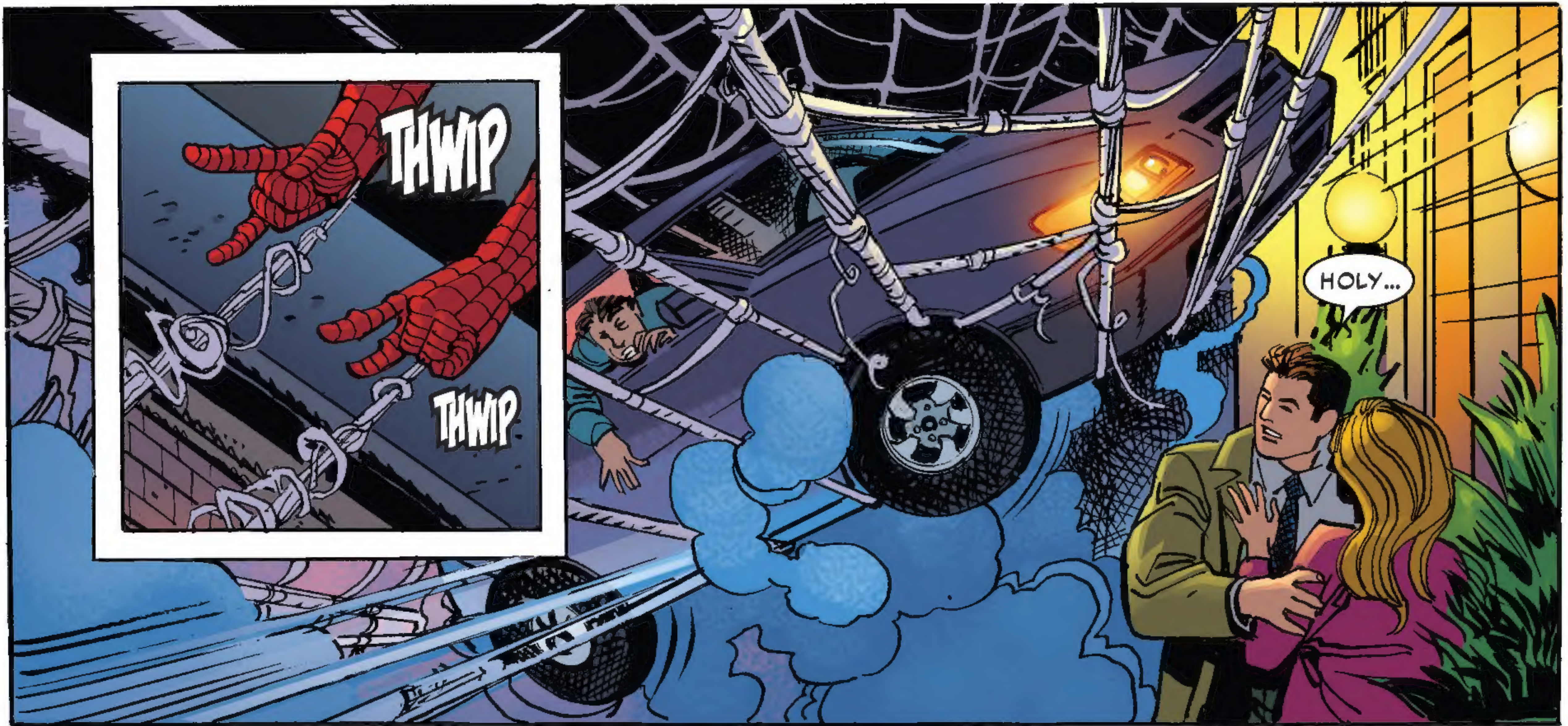
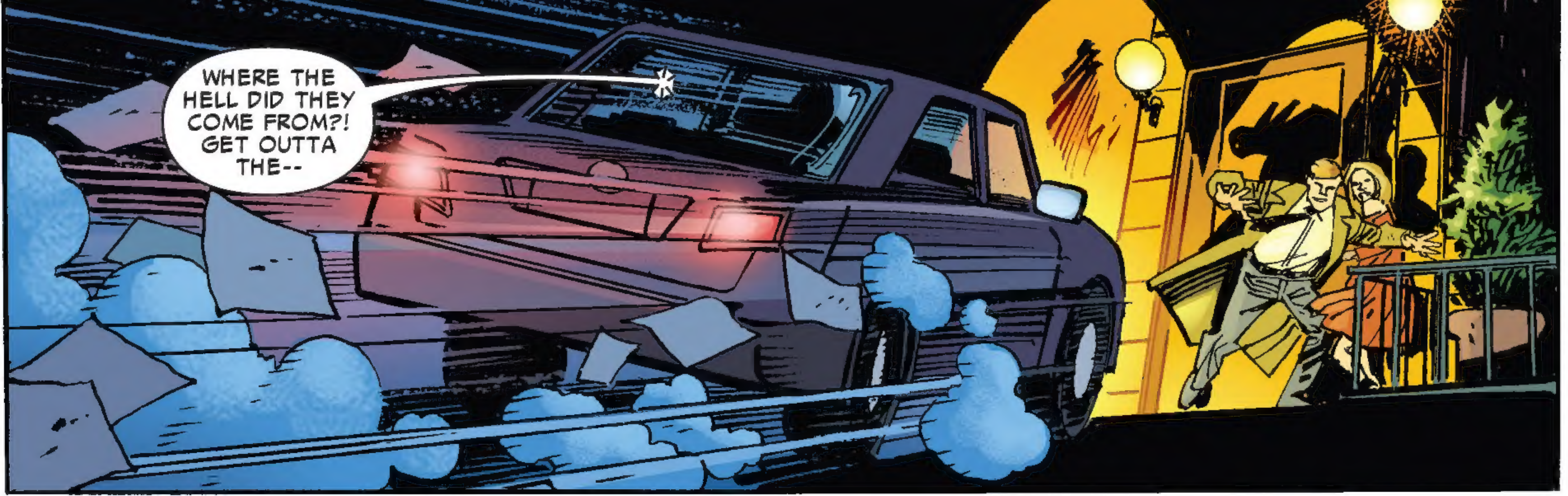
I CLIMB TO THE
TOP OF THE CITY
OFTEN.

TO REMIND
MYSELF WHY
I KEEP
FIGHTING.









IT BEGINS WITH THE
HOPE THAT PEOPLE
WON'T NEED ME.



Stuy Town.

THERE'S
SPIDER-MAN,
LET'S
BOLT!



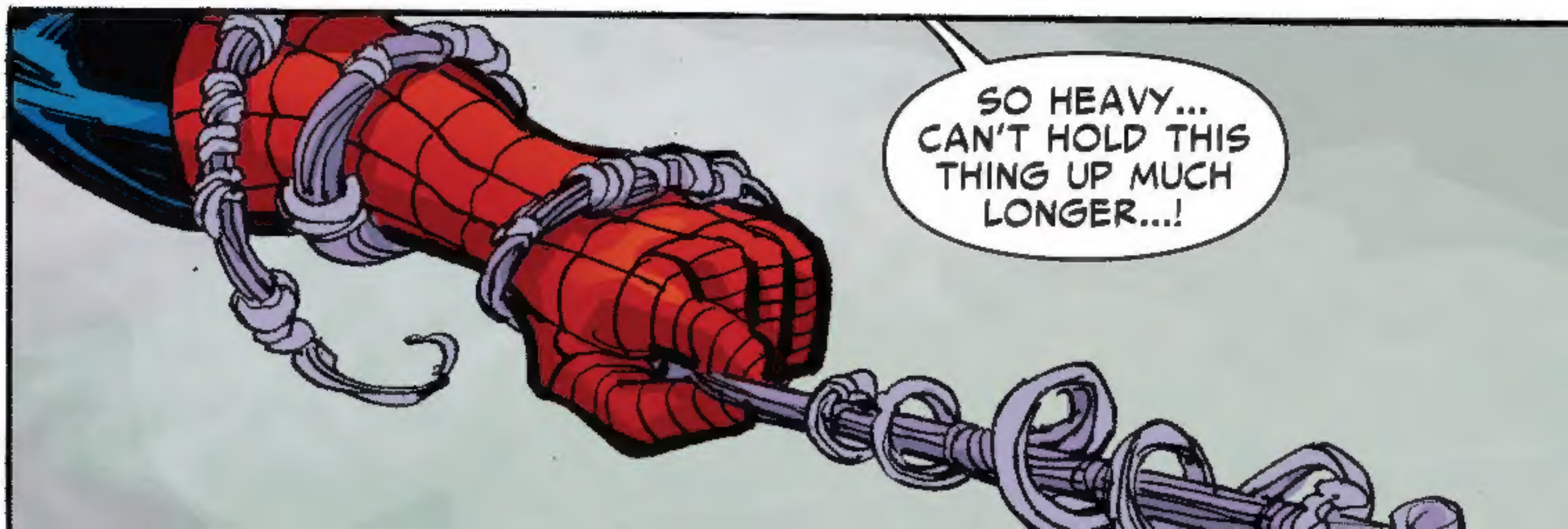
The Financial District.

THE
GUARD'S
MOVING. I'D
BETTER
HIT
HIM AGAIN.

WAIT.
I HEAR
SOMETHING.



SO HEAVY...
CAN'T HOLD THIS
THING UP MUCH
LONGER...!



59th Street Bridge.



AND EACH
NIGHT ENDS THE
SAME WAY...

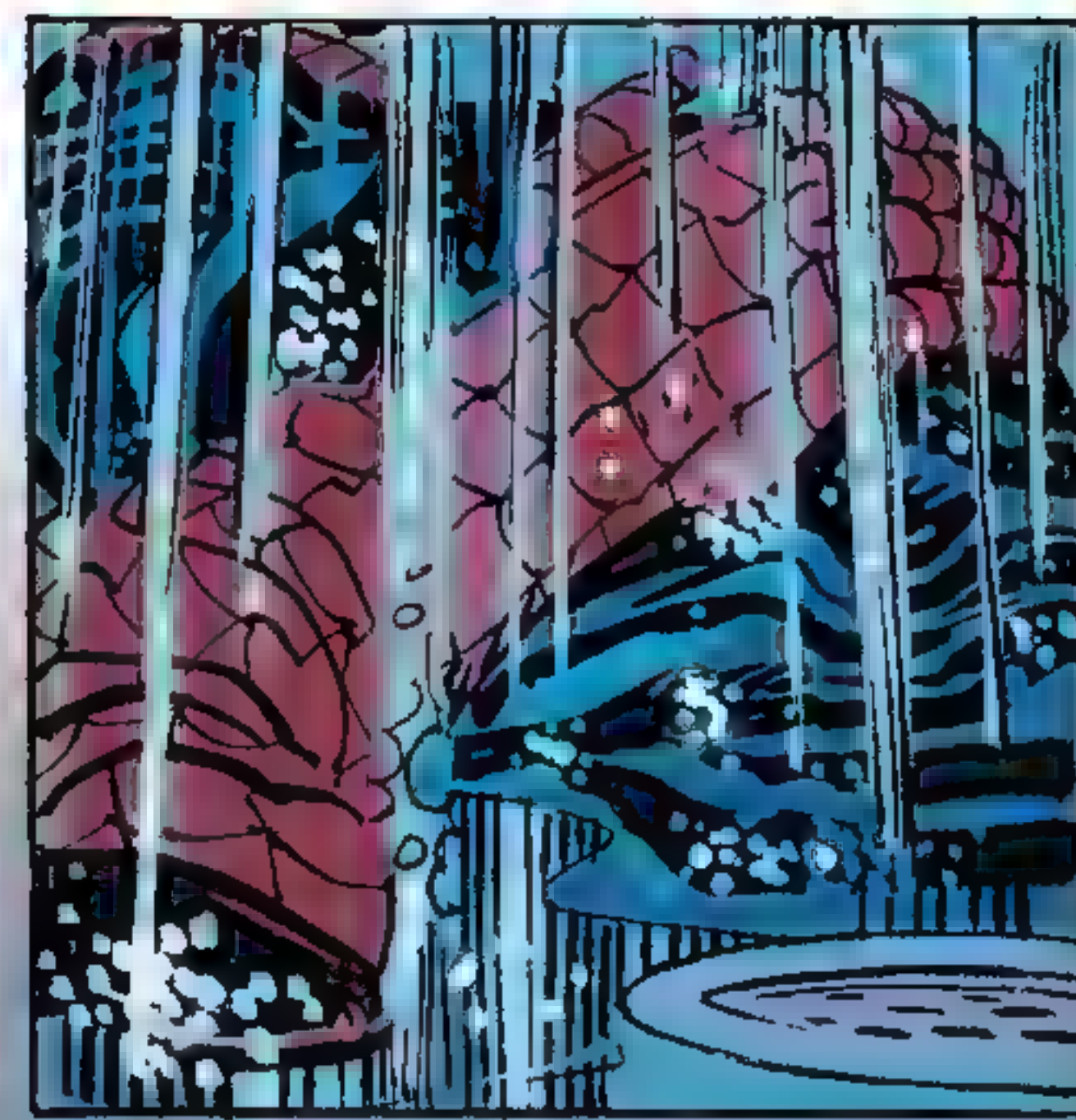
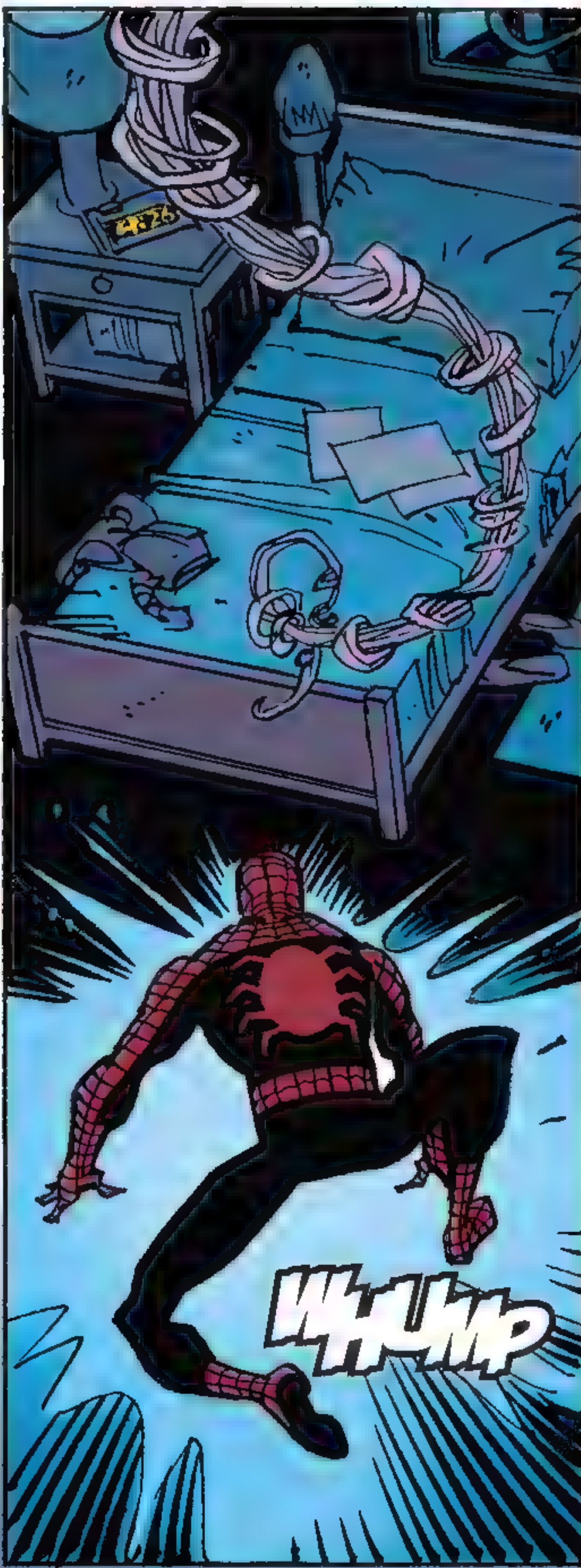
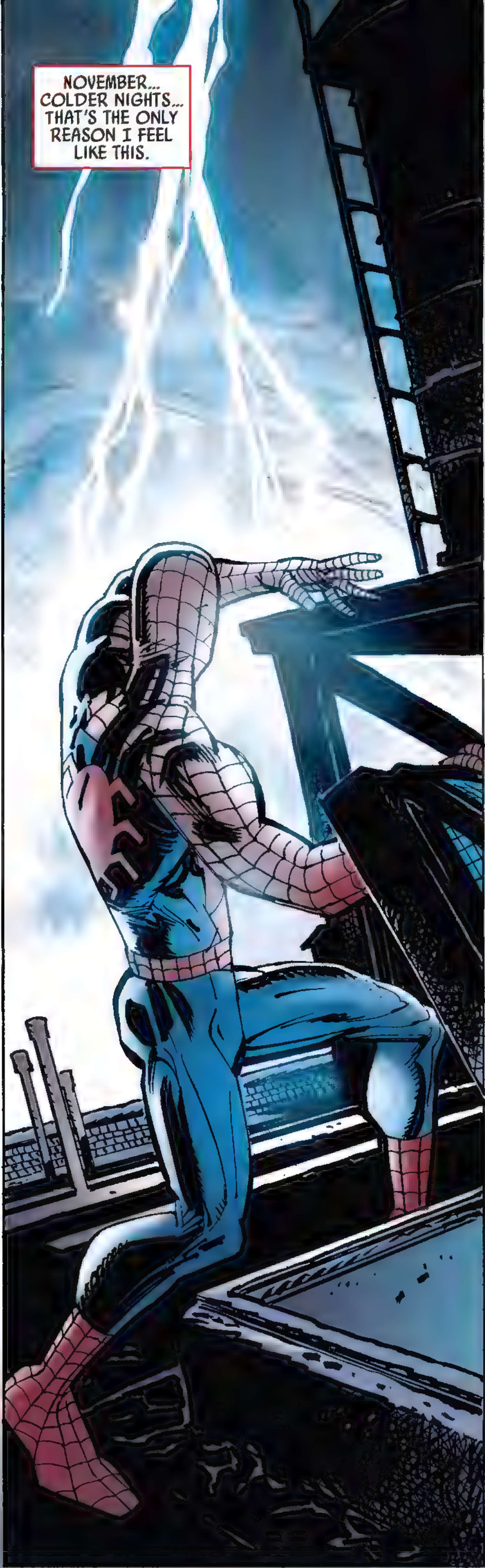
KNOWING THAT
THERE ISN'T
ENOUGH TIME...

THAT EVEN
SPIDER-MAN
CAN RUN OUT
OF STRENGTH.

THAT THERE'S
ALWAYS MORE
TO DO...



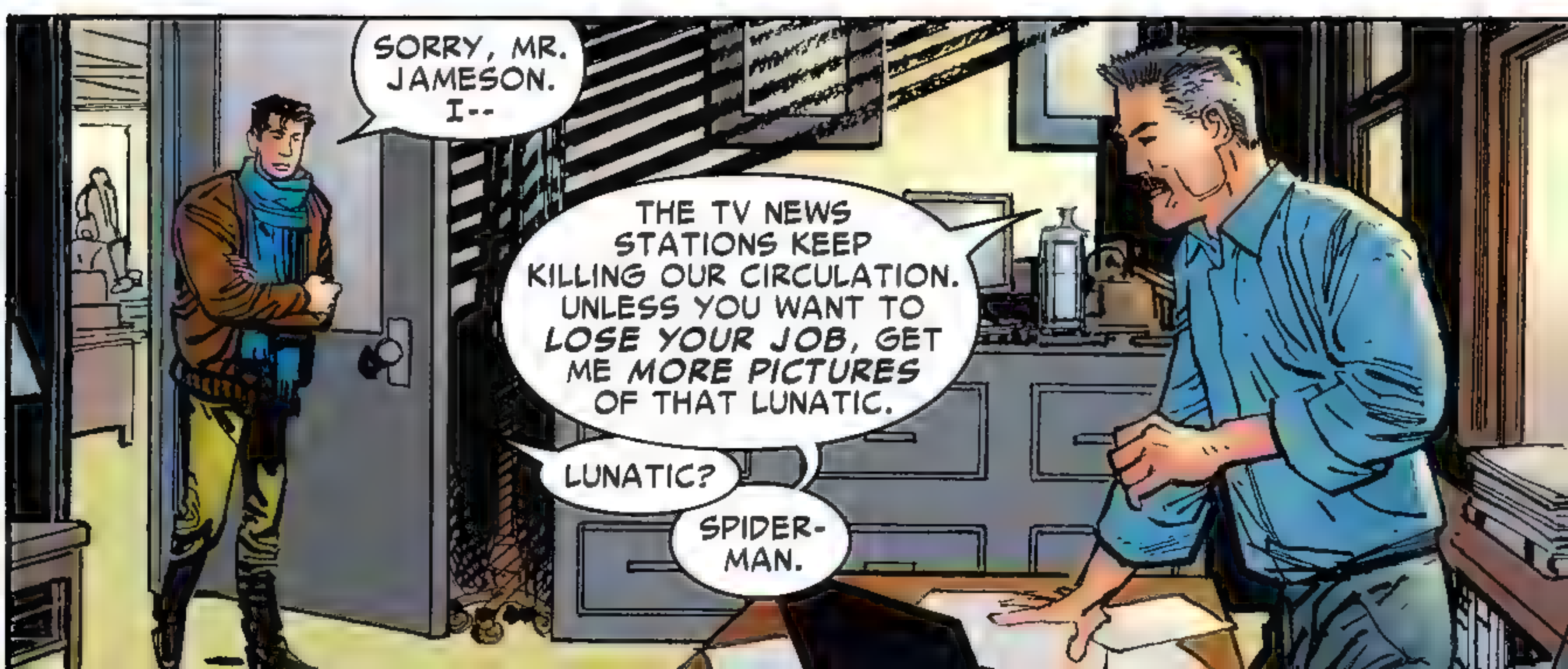
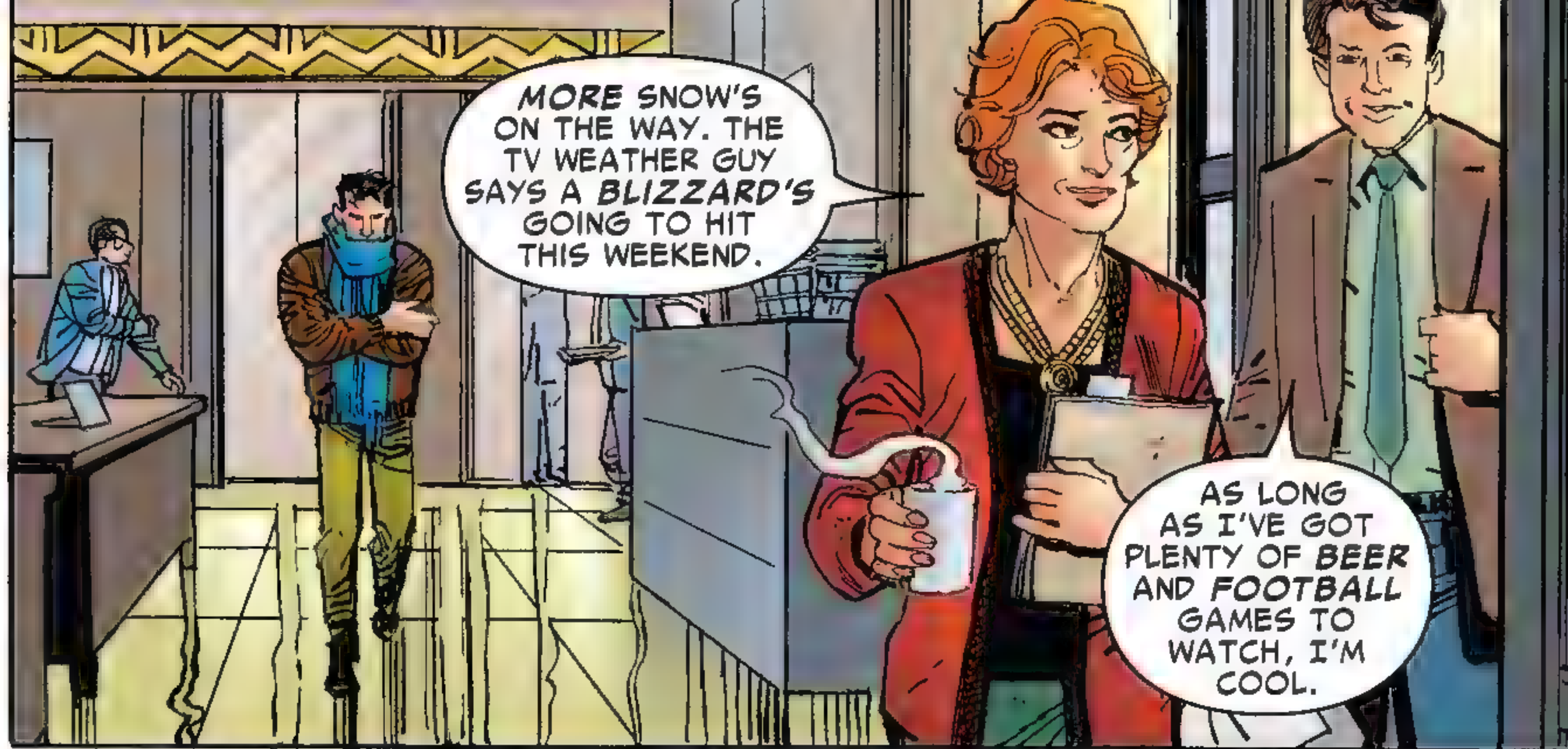
NOVEMBER...
COLDER NIGHTS...
THAT'S THE ONLY
REASON I FEEL
LIKE THIS.

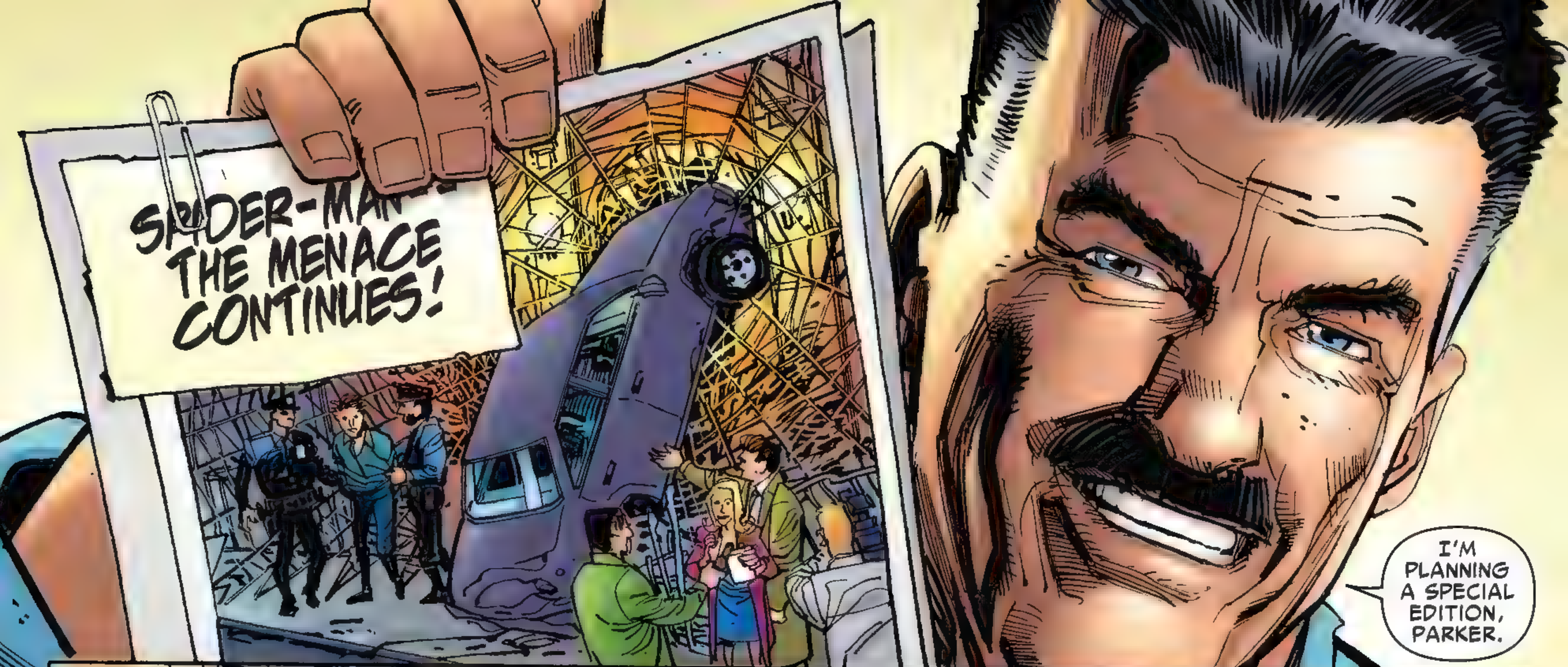


SURE, WINTER'S
COMING. THAT'S
WHAT I FEEL.

IT'S NOTHING
MORE THAN WINTER
ON THE WAY.







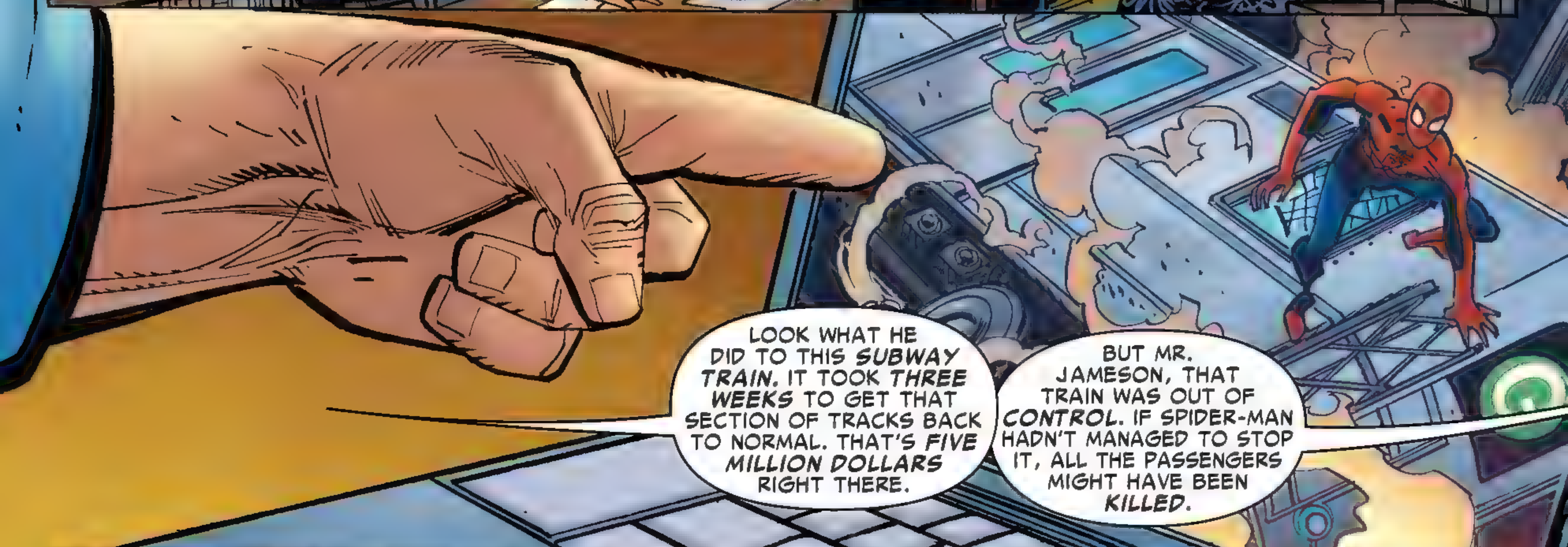
I'M PLANNING A SPECIAL EDITION, PARKER.



DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH *DAMAGE* THIS EGOMANIAC DID TO THE CITY SO FAR THIS YEAR?

DAMAGE?

EIGHTY-FIVE MILLION DOLLARS.

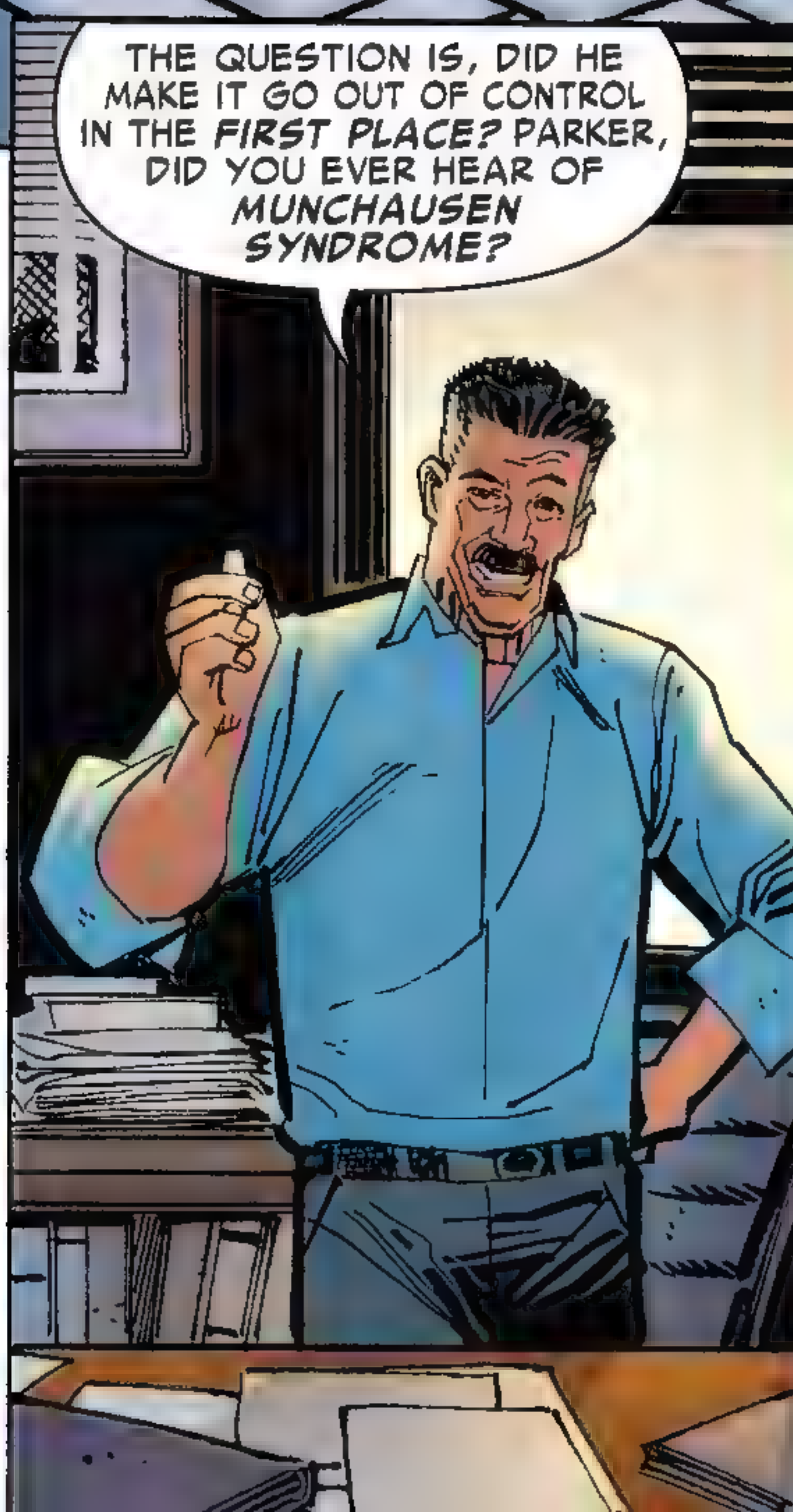


LOOK WHAT HE DID TO THIS SUBWAY TRAIN. IT TOOK **THREE WEEKS** TO GET THAT SECTION OF TRACKS BACK TO NORMAL. THAT'S **FIVE MILLION DOLLARS** RIGHT THERE.

BUT MR. JAMESON, THAT TRAIN WAS OUT OF **CONTROL**. IF SPIDER-MAN HADN'T MANAGED TO STOP IT, ALL THE PASSENGERS MIGHT HAVE BEEN **KILLED**.



OH, HE STOPPED IT ALL RIGHT.



THE QUESTION IS, DID HE MAKE IT GO OUT OF CONTROL IN THE **FIRST PLACE**? PARKER, DID YOU EVER HEAR OF **MUNCHAUSEN SYNDROME**?



YES, SIR. SOMEONE DESPERATE FOR ATTENTION, MAKES SOMEONE ELSE SICK...

TO GET PRAISE FOR TAKING CARE OF THE PERSON HE MADE SICK.



THAT INCIDENT
LAST NIGHT WHEN
SPIDER-MAN RESCUED
THE GONDOLA
TO ROOSEVELT
ISLAND.



IT TURNS
OUT THE
GONDOLA WAS
TAMPERED
WITH.



DID HE SABOTAGE IT *HIMSELF*?
WHEN THE ACCIDENT HAPPENED, HE GOT
THERE AWFULLY FAST. IS HE TURNING
THE CITY INTO AN INVALID SO PEOPLE
WILL THINK HE'S WONDERFUL FOR
TAKING CARE OF THEM?

IF HE ISN'T
CRAZY, WHY
WOULD HE HIDE
HIS FACE? I'VE GOT
EXPERTS WHO SAY
A MASK'S A SYMPTOM
OF A COMPULSION
TO HIDE THE
PSYCHOTIC
PART OF...



WAIT A
MINUTE. WHY
ARE YOU STILL
BUNDLED
UP?

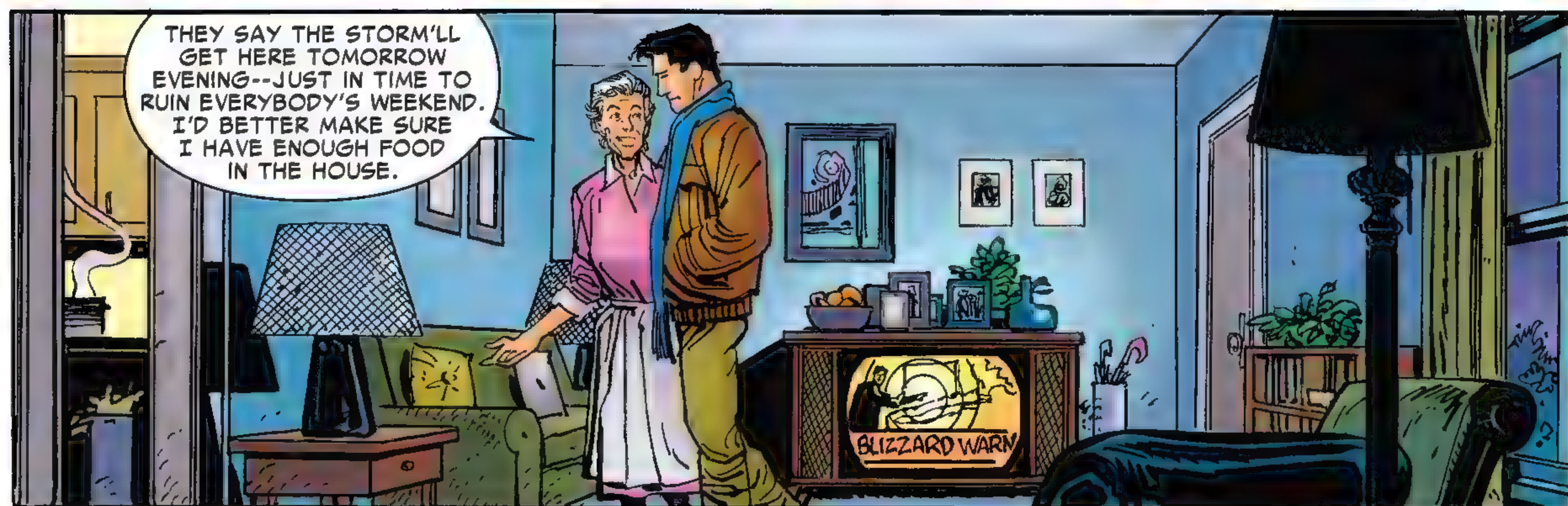
I
CAN'T
GET
WARM.

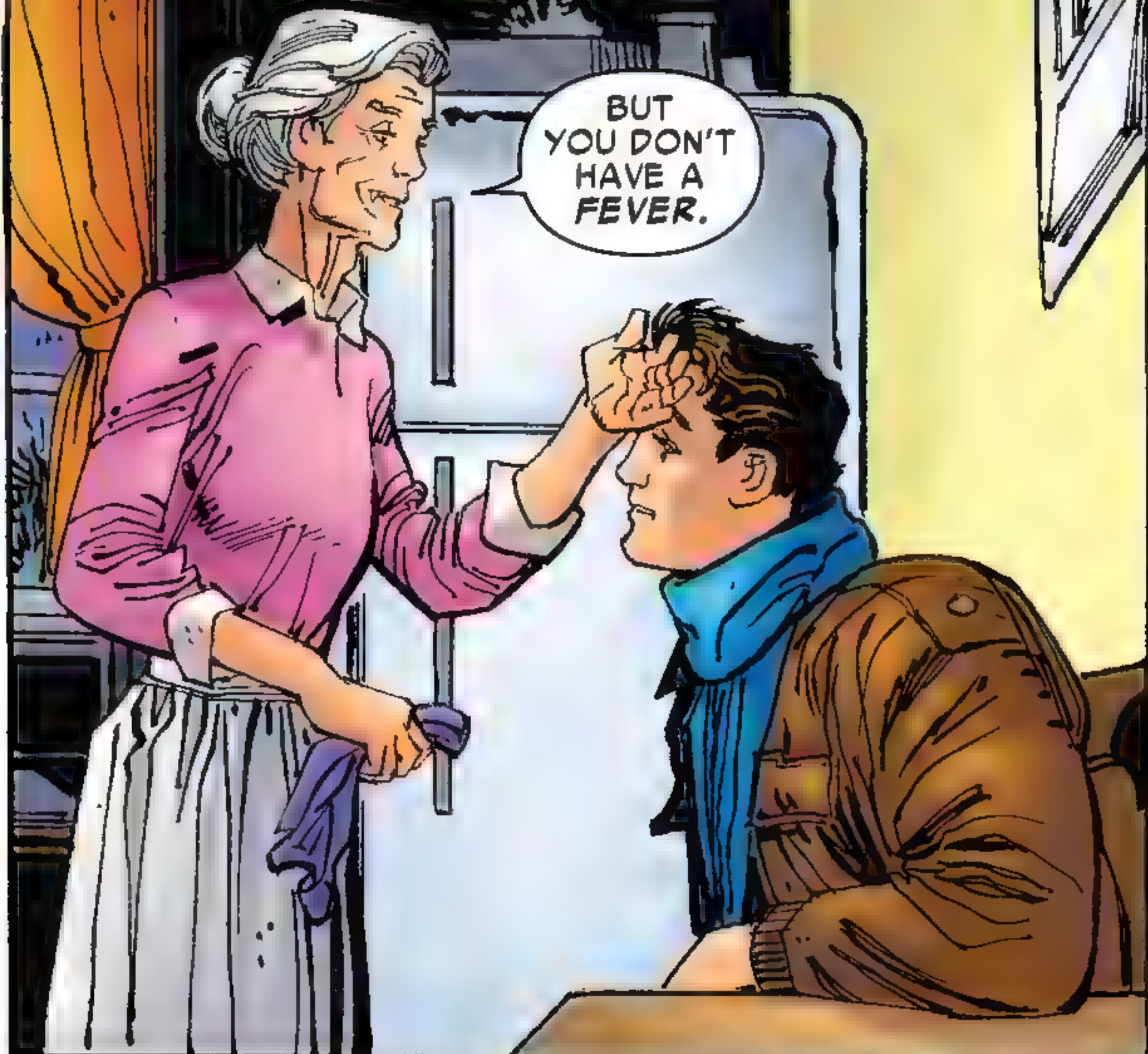


IF YOU'RE SICK,
DON'T COME NEAR
ME, PARKER. GET
OUT OF MY OFFICE.
I WANT PICTURES
OF THAT PREDATOR
SABOTAGING
THE CITY.



WHAT ARE
YOU WAITING
FOR? GET TO WORK.
YOU DON'T HAVE
MUCH TIME BEFORE
THAT STORM
HITS.





BUT YOU DON'T HAVE A FEVER.

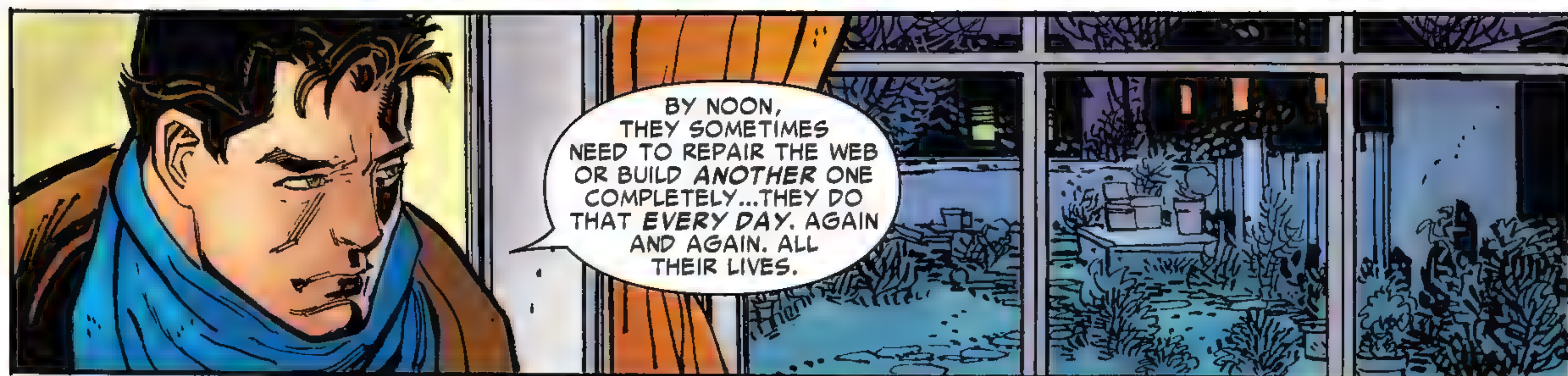


THE OPPOSITE. I FEEL LIKE SOMETHING'S DRAWING HEAT FROM ME, TAKING AWAY MY ENERGY.

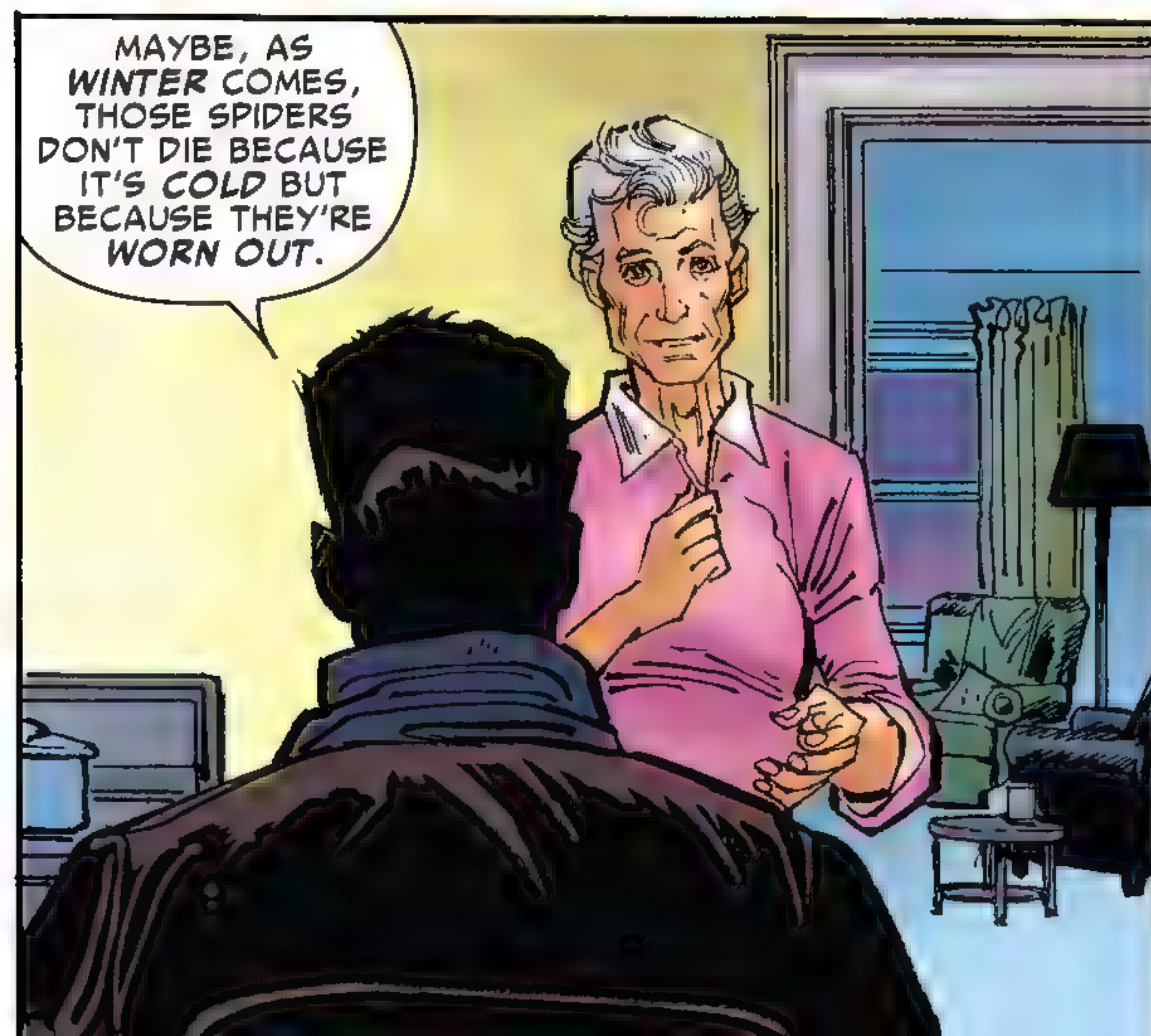


AUNT MAY, DID YOU KNOW MOST SPIDERS BUILD A NEW WEB EVERY MORNING?

SPIDERS? WHAT WOULD MAKE YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT...? YOU SOUND LIGHT-HEADED.



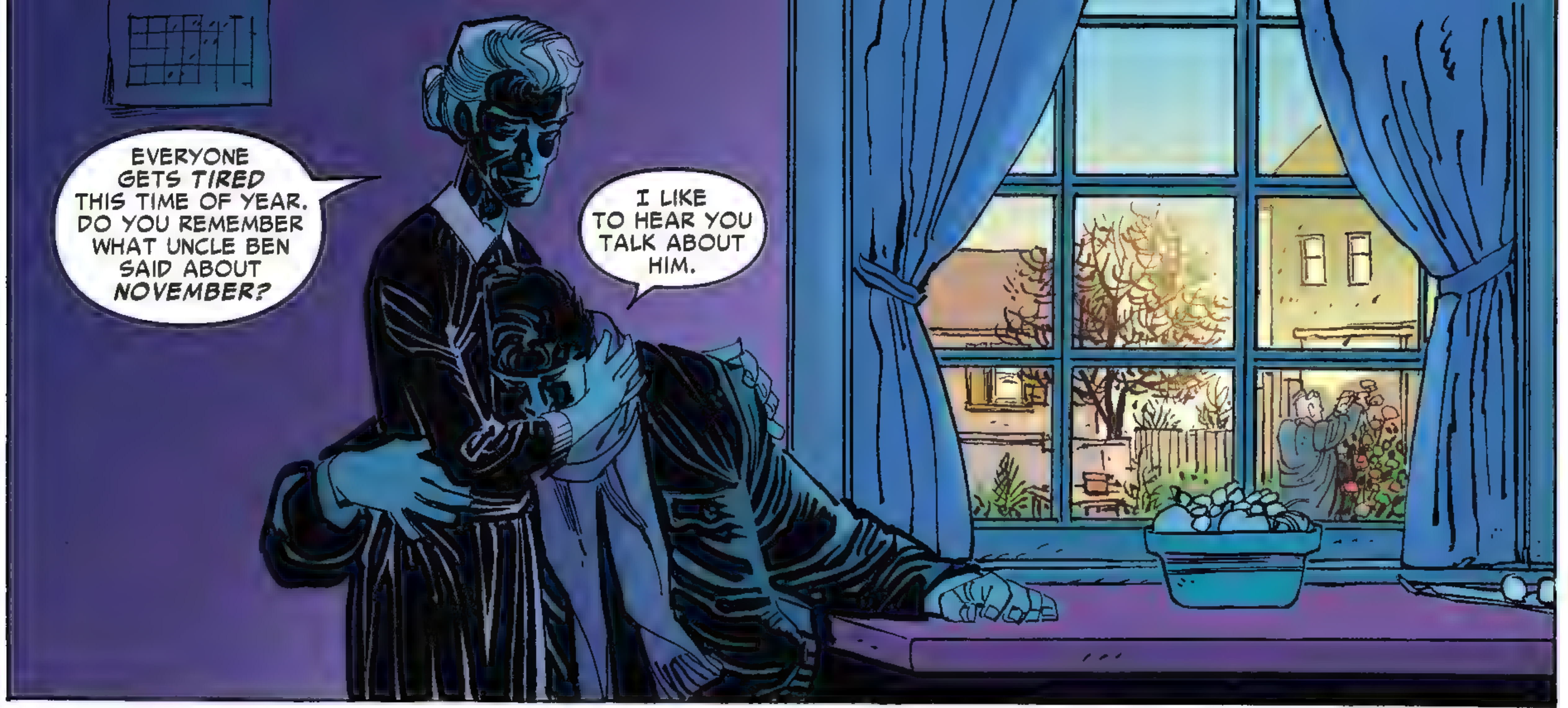
BY NOON, THEY SOMETIMES NEED TO REPAIR THE WEB OR BUILD ANOTHER ONE COMPLETELY...THEY DO THAT EVERY DAY. AGAIN AND AGAIN. ALL THEIR LIVES.



MAYBE, AS WINTER COMES, THOSE SPIDERS DON'T DIE BECAUSE IT'S COLD BUT BECAUSE THEY'RE WORN OUT.

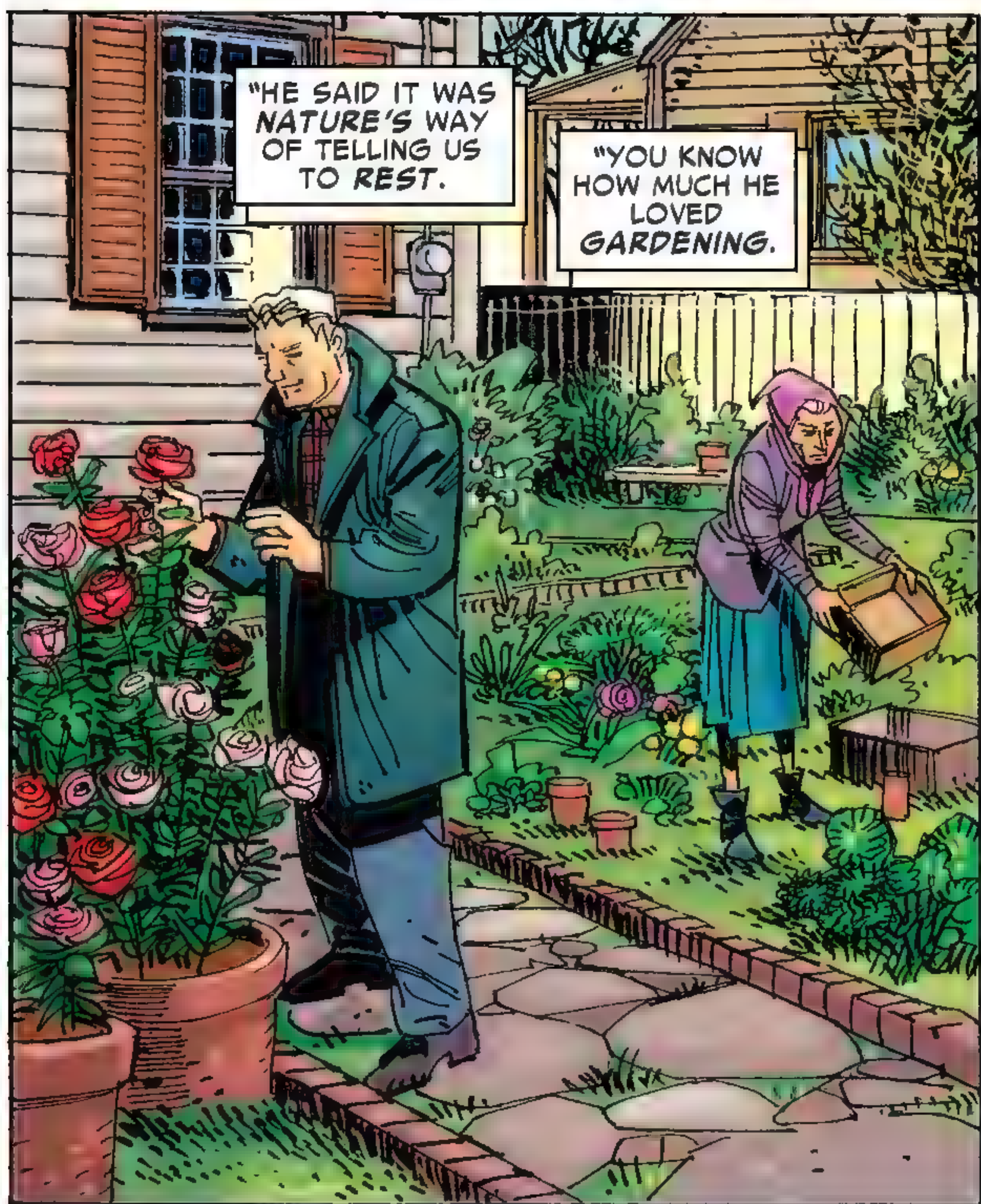


DON'T TALK ABOUT DYING.



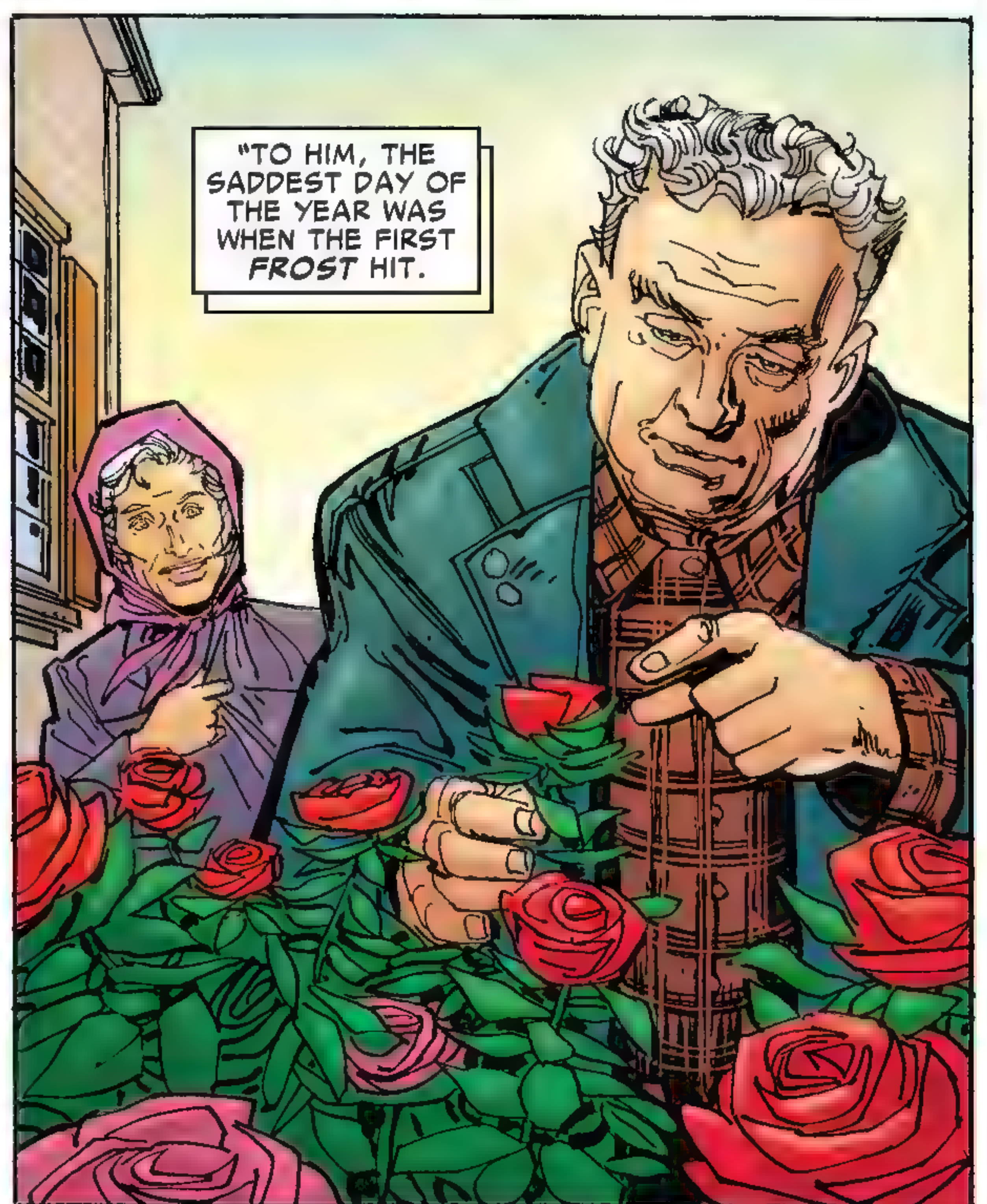
EVERYONE GETS TIRED THIS TIME OF YEAR. DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT UNCLE BEN SAID ABOUT NOVEMBER?

I LIKE TO HEAR YOU TALK ABOUT HIM.

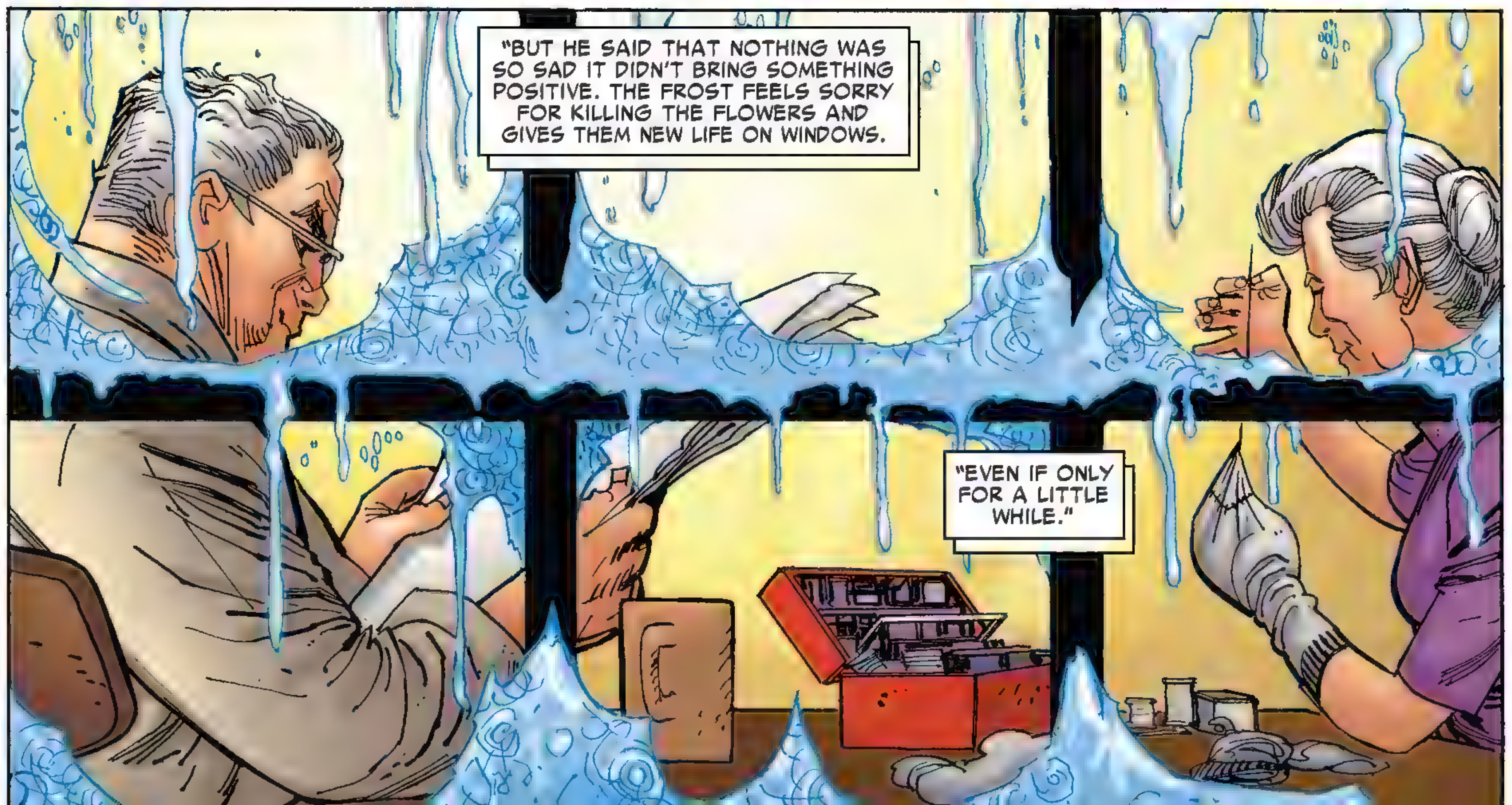


"HE SAID IT WAS NATURE'S WAY OF TELLING US TO REST.

"YOU KNOW HOW MUCH HE LOVED GARDENING.

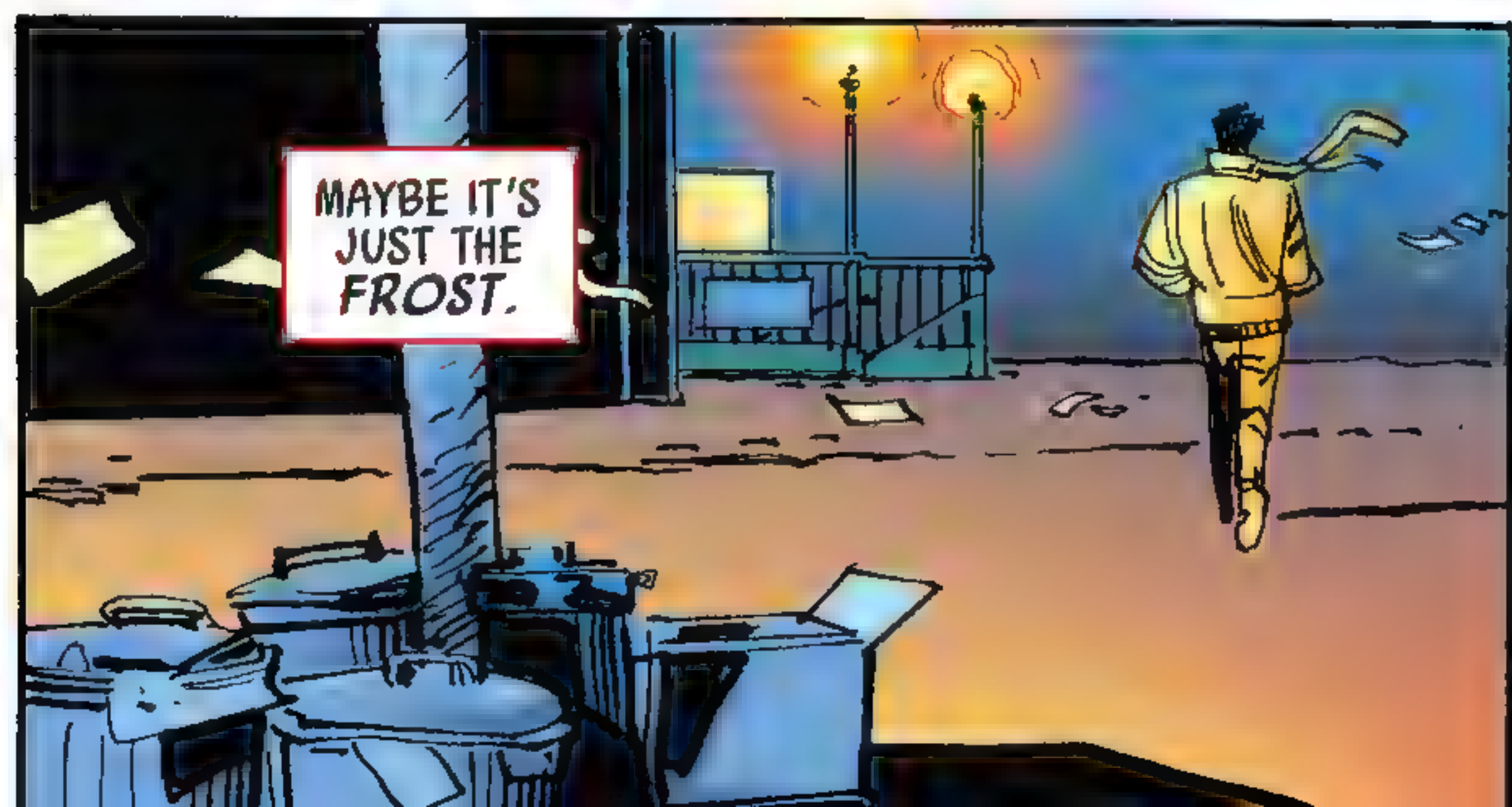
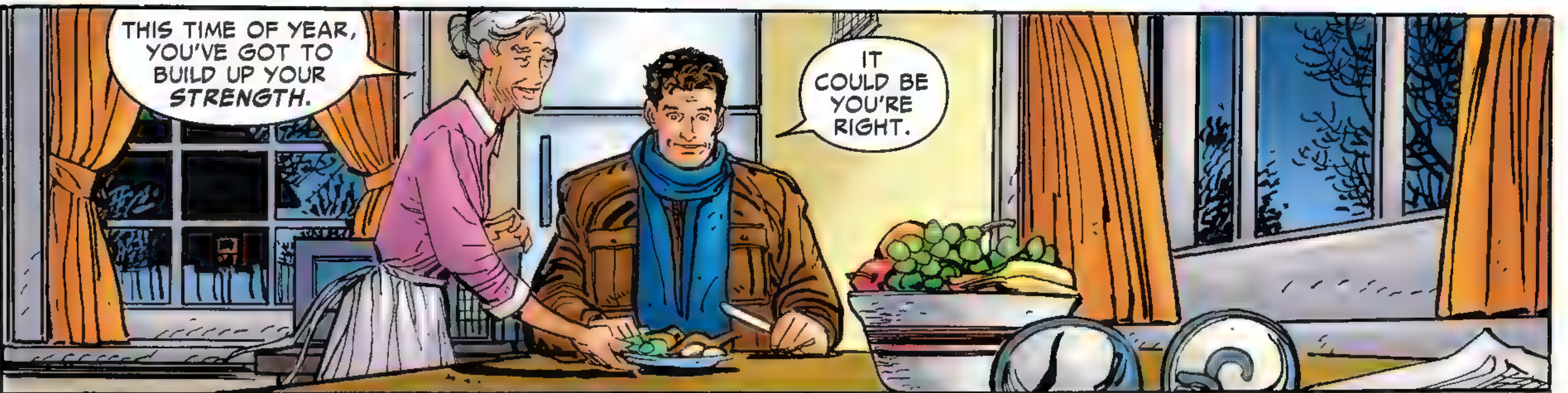
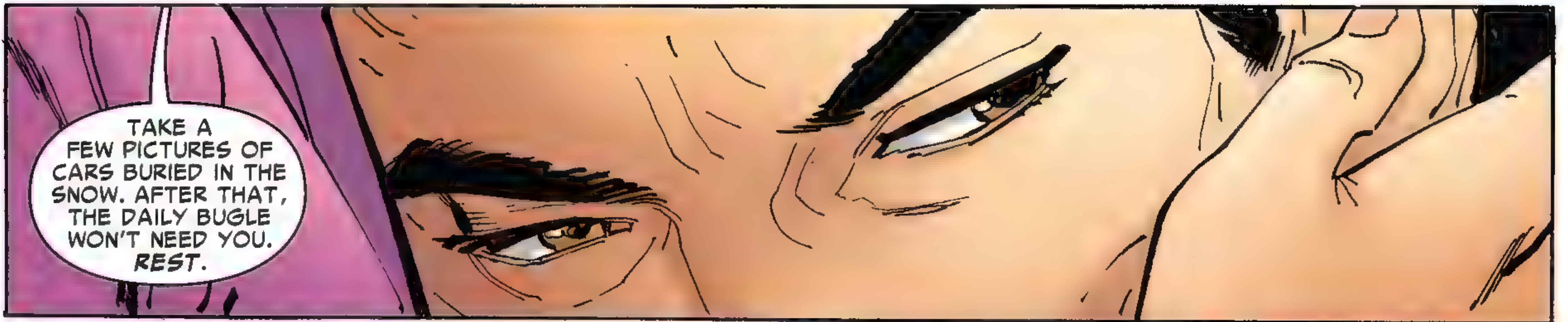
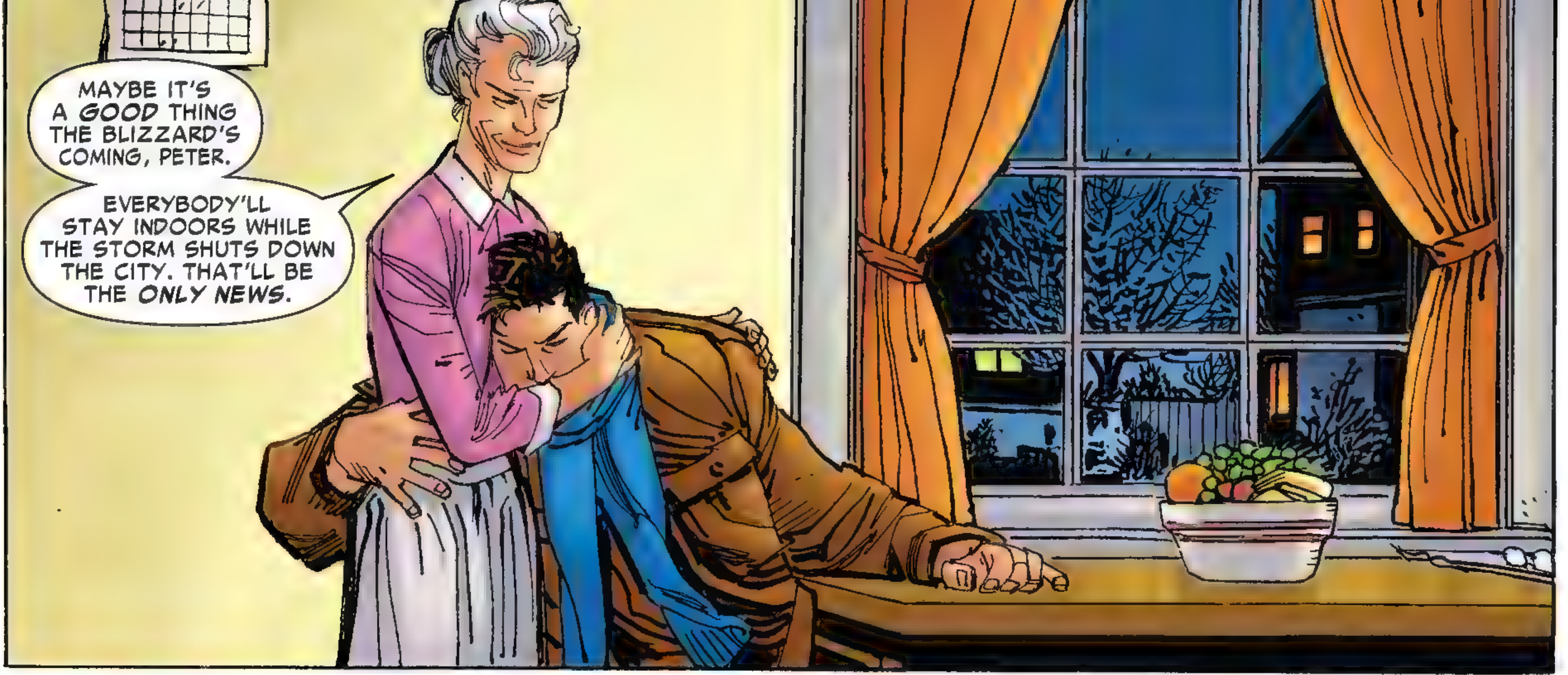


"TO HIM, THE SADDEST DAY OF THE YEAR WAS WHEN THE FIRST FROST HIT.



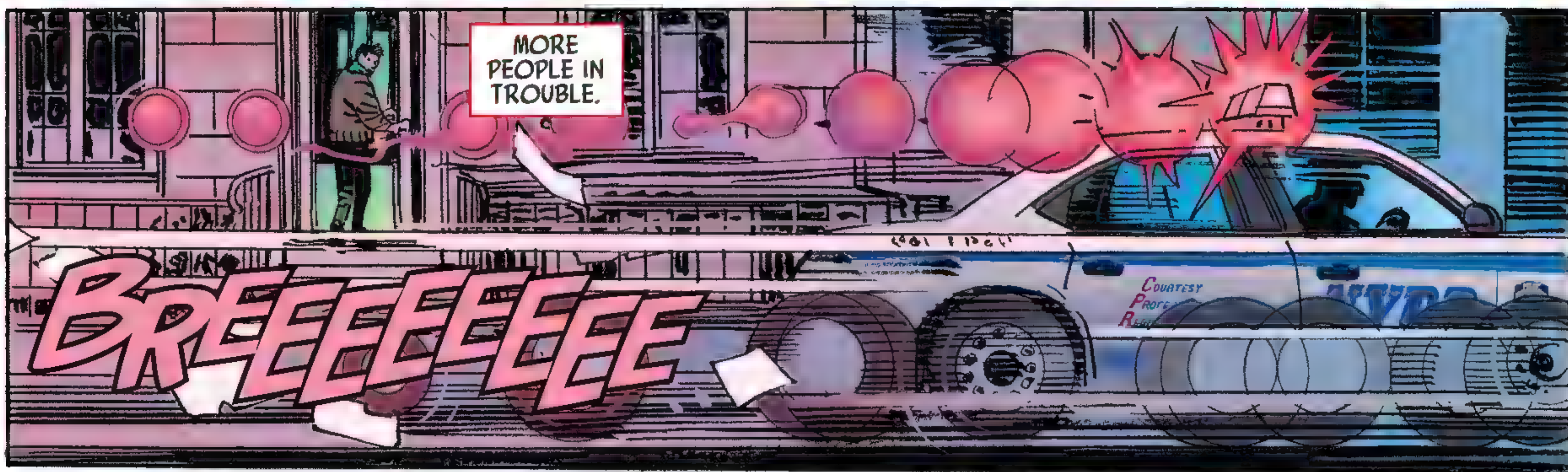
"BUT HE SAID THAT NOTHING WAS SO SAD IT DIDN'T BRING SOMETHING POSITIVE. THE FROST FEELS SORRY FOR KILLING THE FLOWERS AND GIVES THEM NEW LIFE ON WINDOWS.

"EVEN IF ONLY FOR A LITTLE WHILE."





ANOTHER NIGHT.



MORE PEOPLE IN TROUBLE.

BREEEEEEEE



WAY BEHIND SCHEDULE.

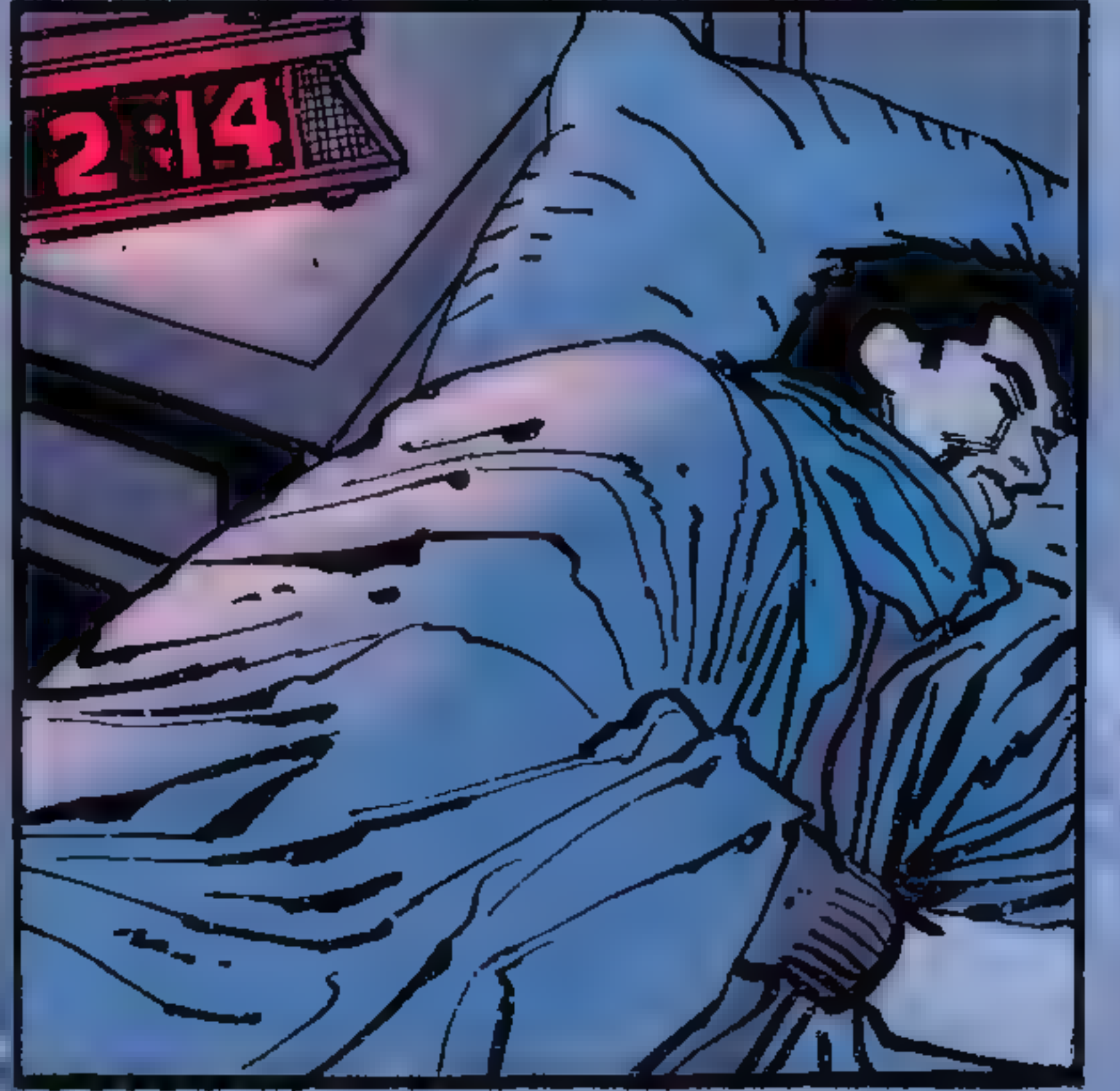
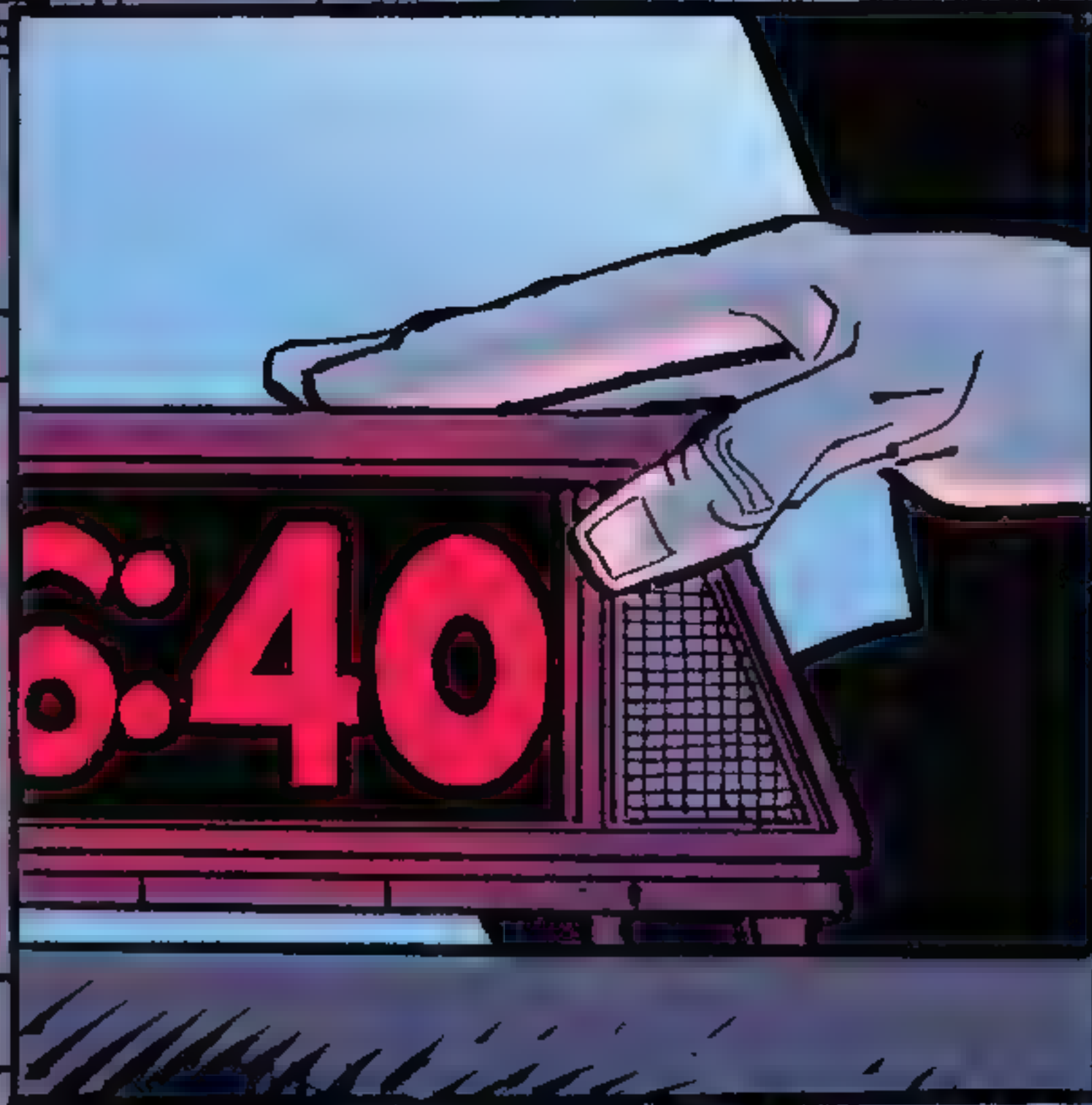
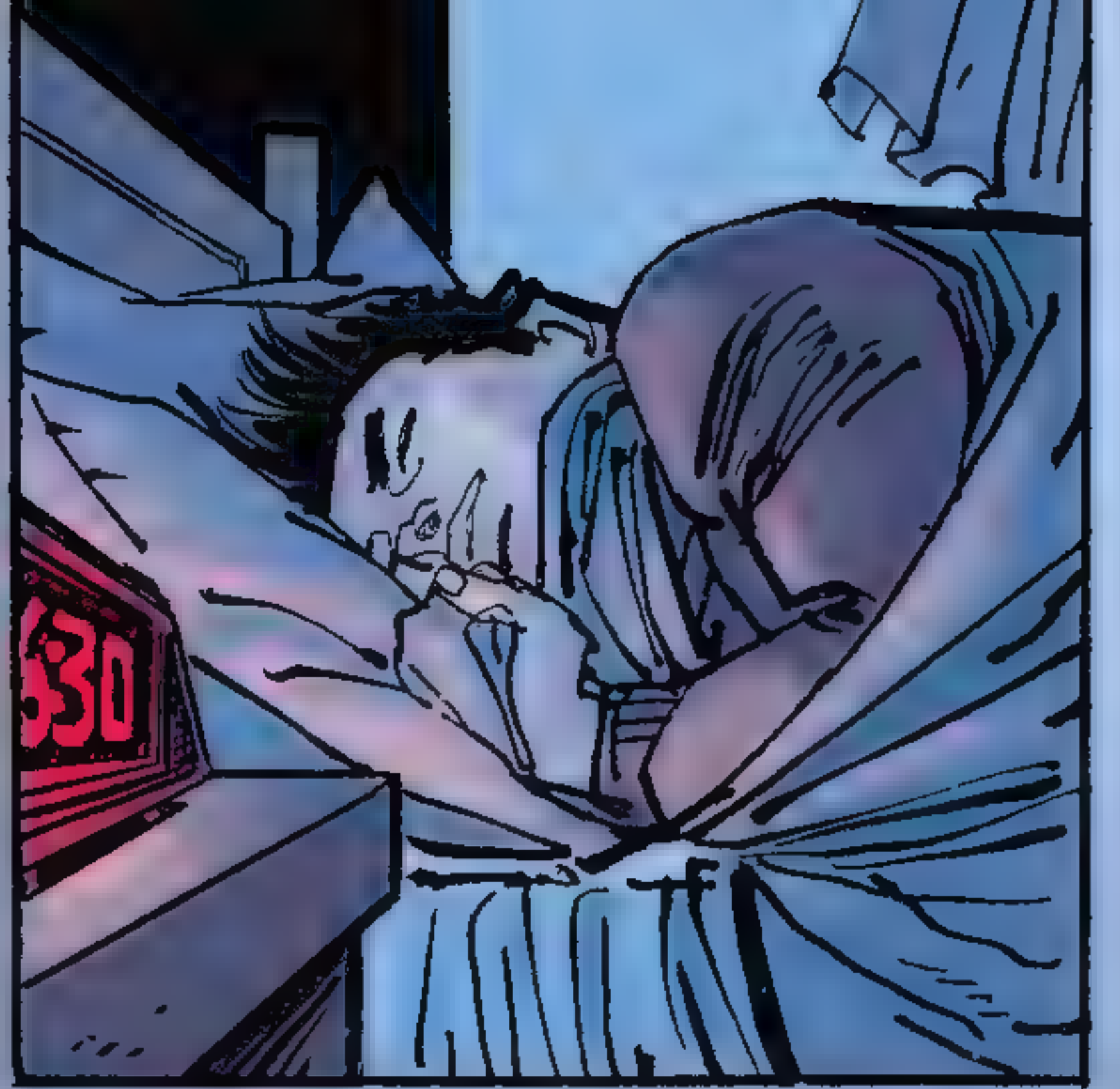
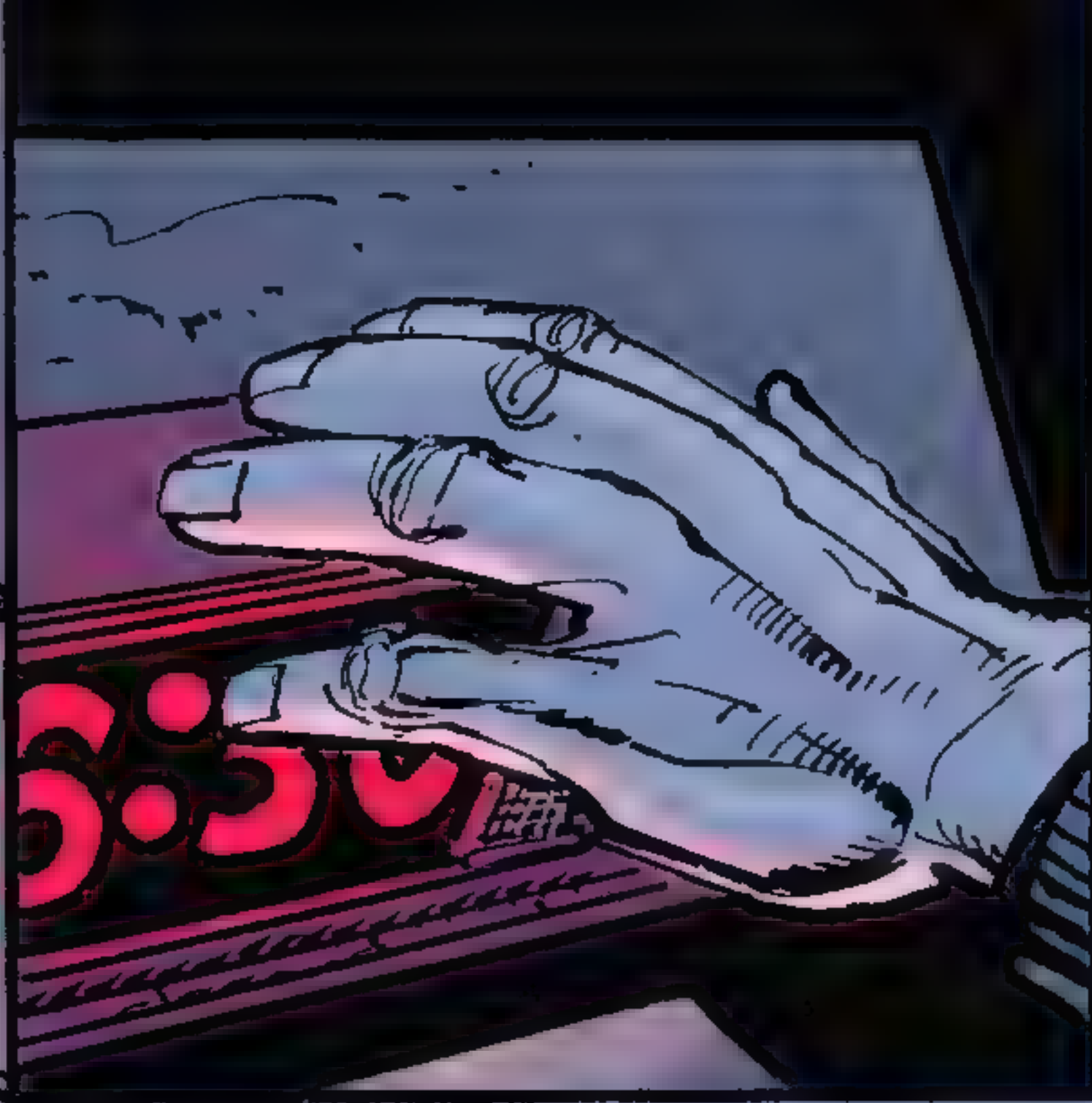


NEED TO GET OUT THERE.

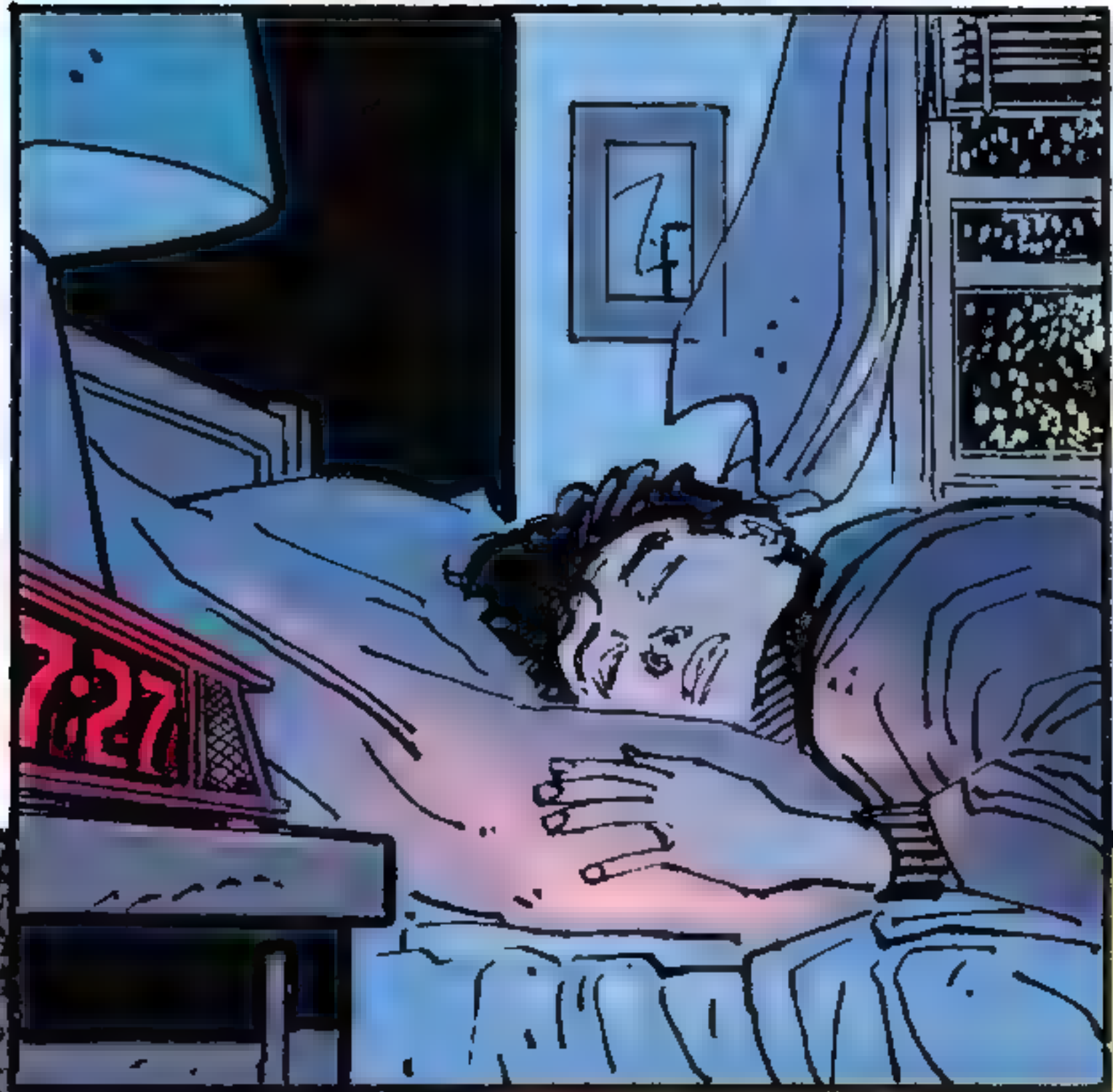


NEED TO...







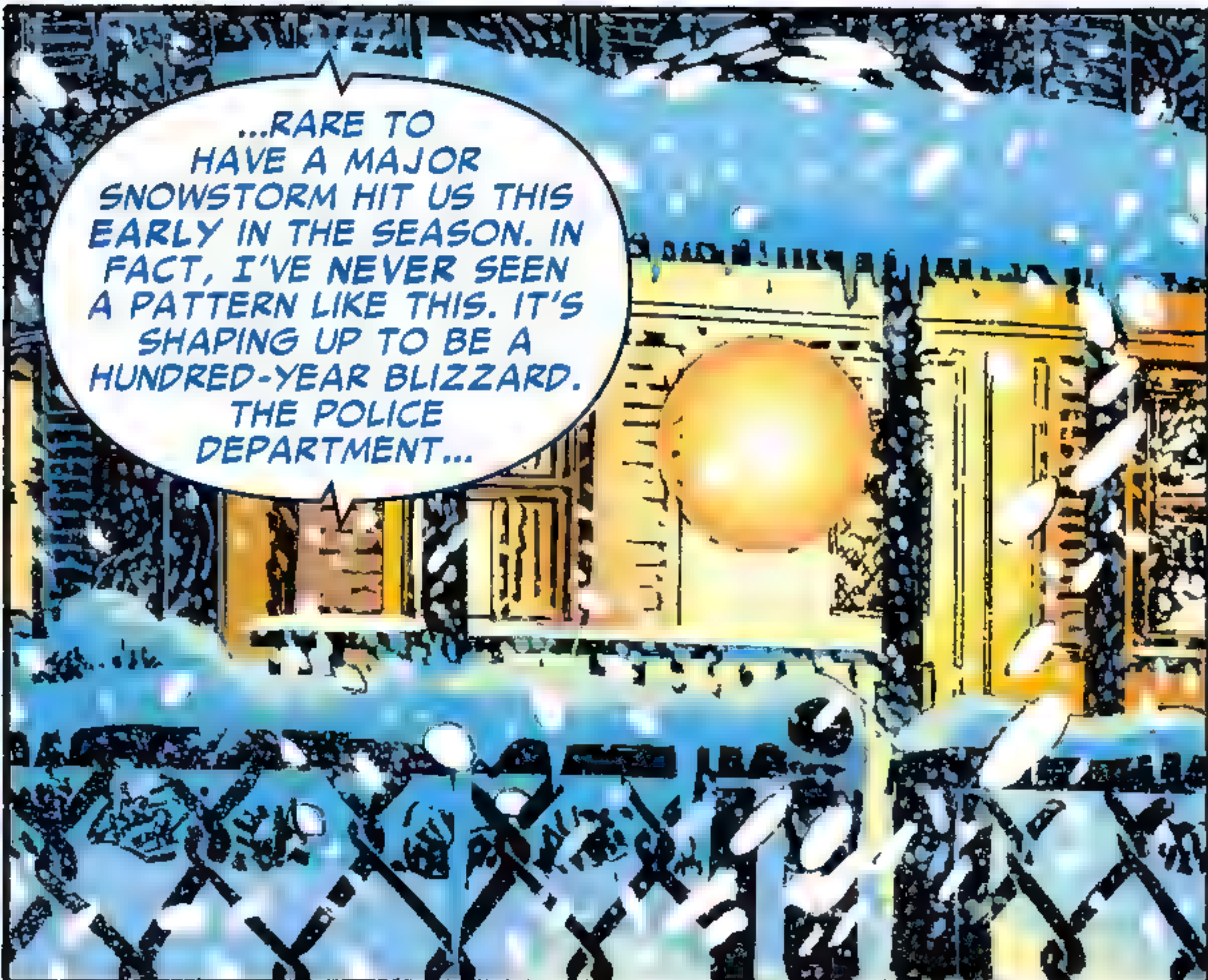




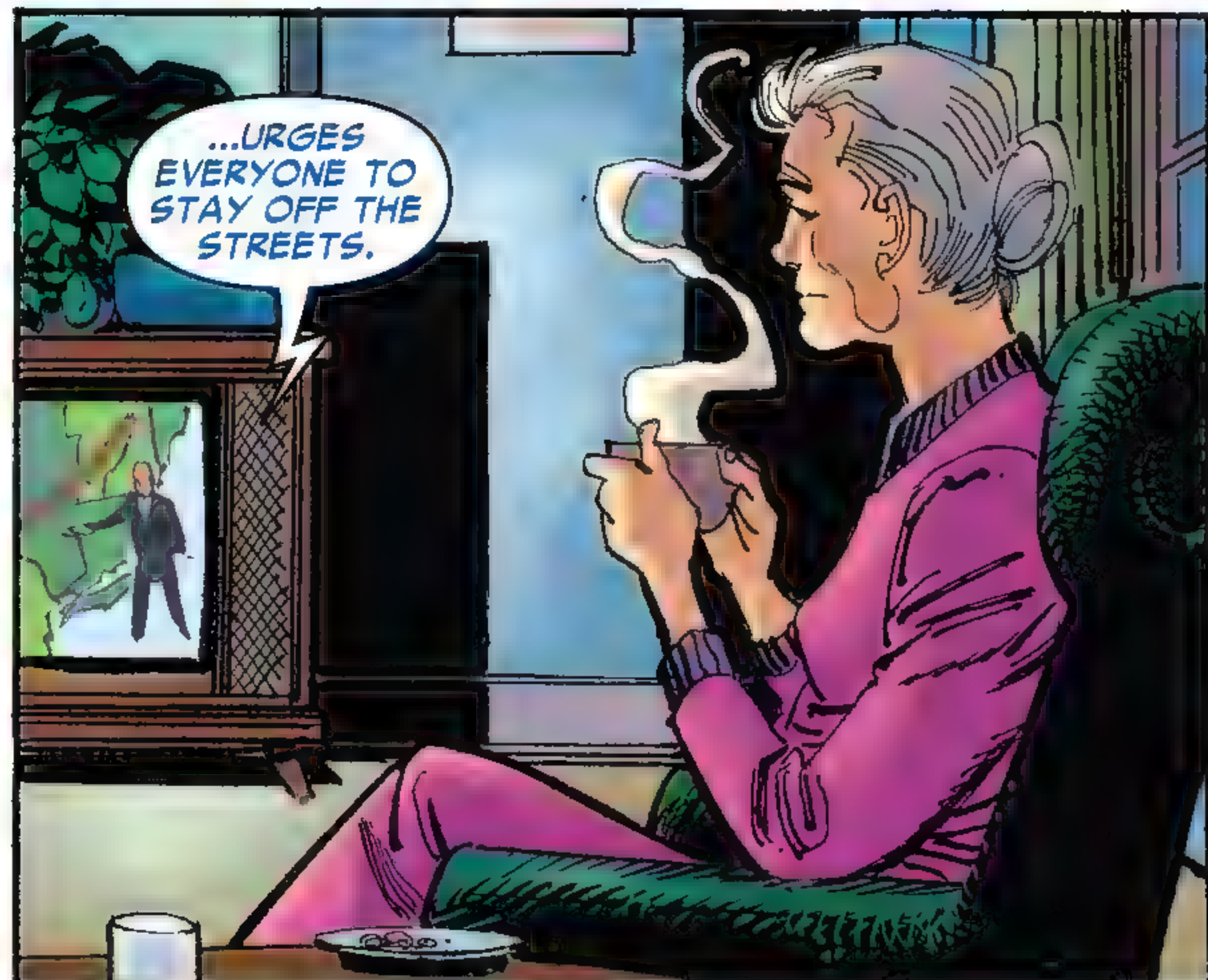
AS THE TEMPERATURE PLUMMETS, THREE STRONG LOW-PRESSURE AREAS CONVERGE...



...PICKING UP SIGNIFICANT MOISTURE FROM THE GREAT LAKES.



...RARE TO HAVE A MAJOR SNOWSTORM HIT US THIS EARLY IN THE SEASON. IN FACT, I'VE NEVER SEEN A PATTERN LIKE THIS. IT'S SHAPING UP TO BE A HUNDRED-YEAR BLIZZARD. THE POLICE DEPARTMENT...



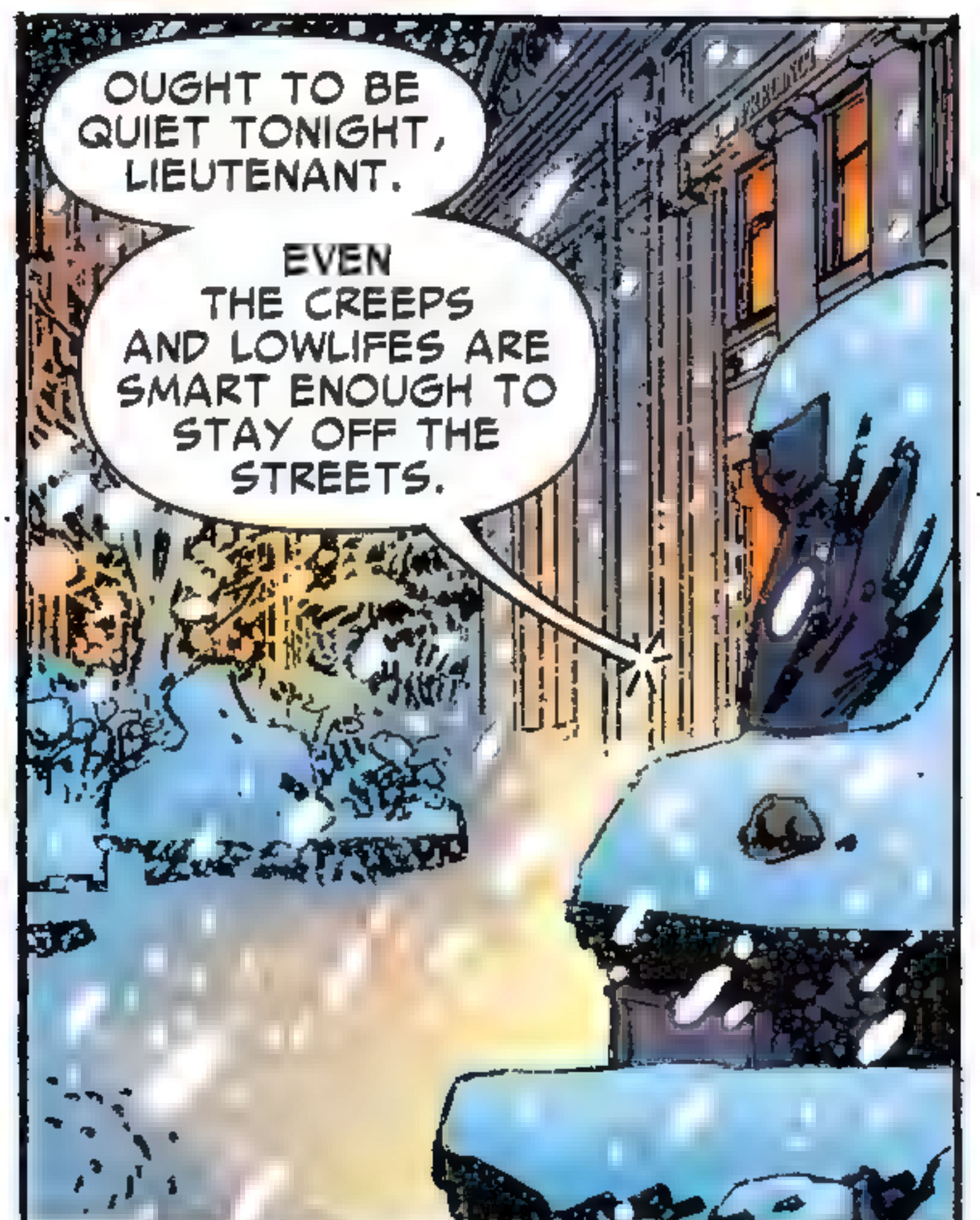
...URGES EVERYONE TO STAY OFF THE STREETS.

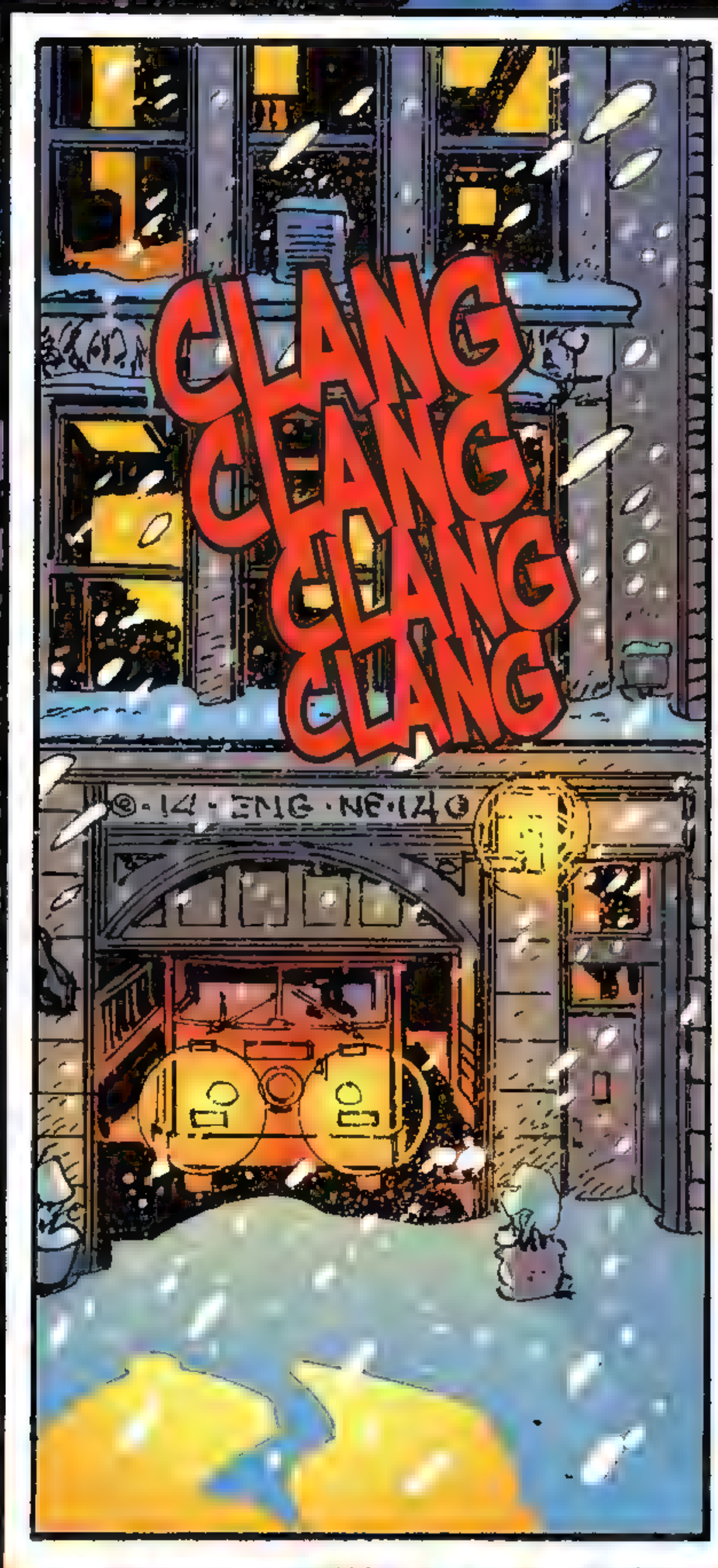


FOR A CHANGE...

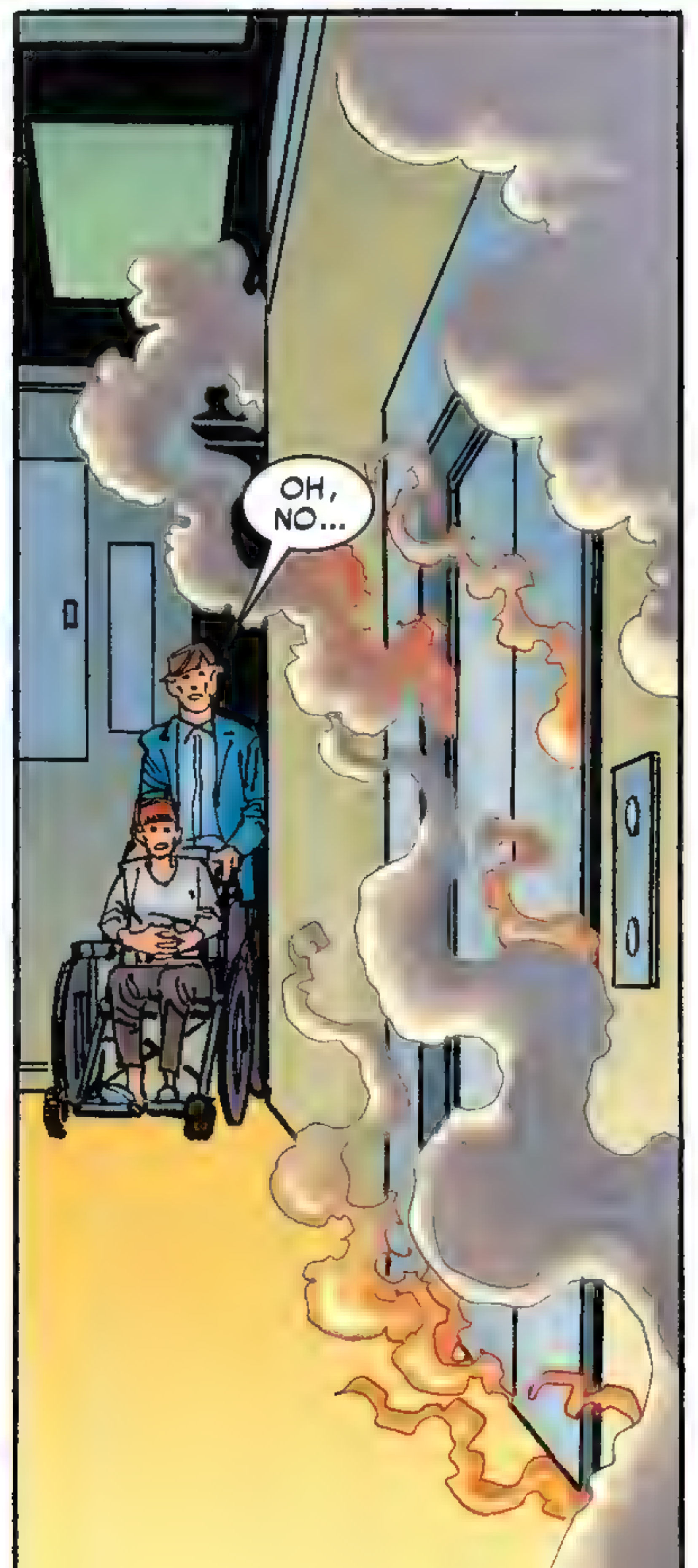


...NO ONE NEEDS SPIDER-MAN.





The Alfred E. Smith House Projects.
THE LOWER EAST SIDE.



CAN'T
DRIVE ANY
CLOSER!



DON'T
BE AFRAID,
JOHNNY,
I HEAR
THE FIRE
TRUCKS...



IT'S
COMING
FROM THE
STAIRWELL,
TOO!



THE DRIFTS
ARE SO DEEP...
CAN'T FIND THE
HYDRANTS!



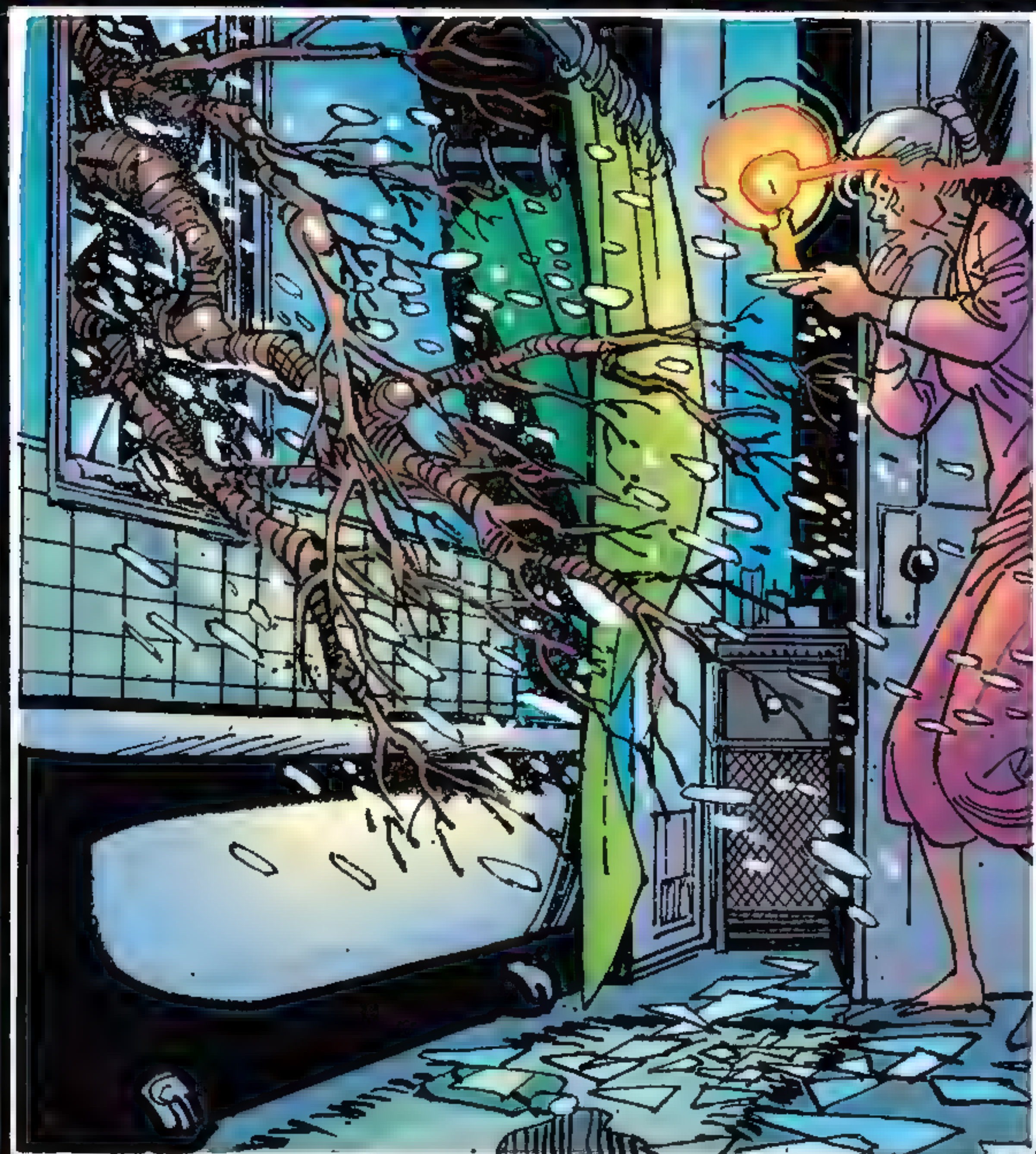
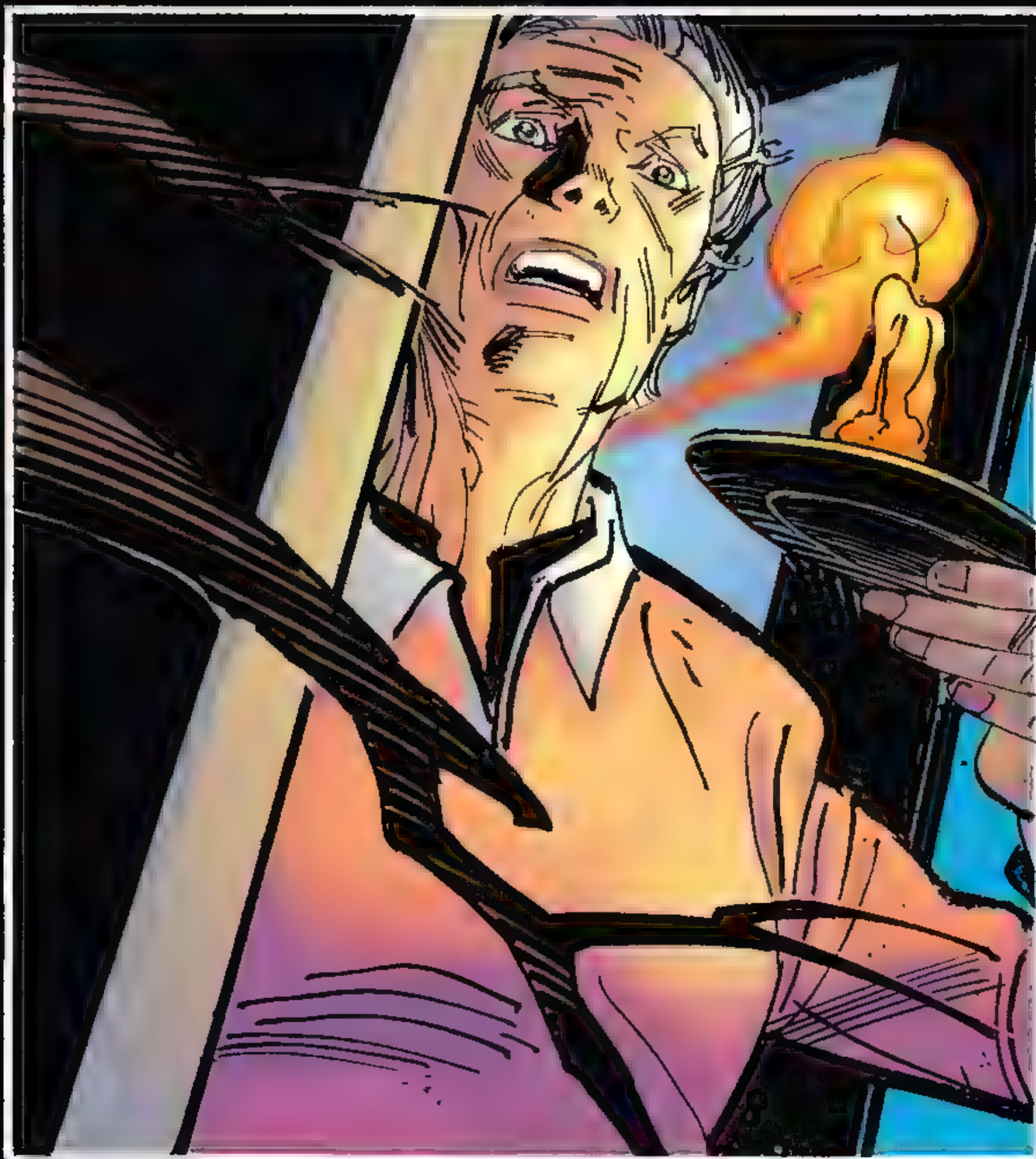
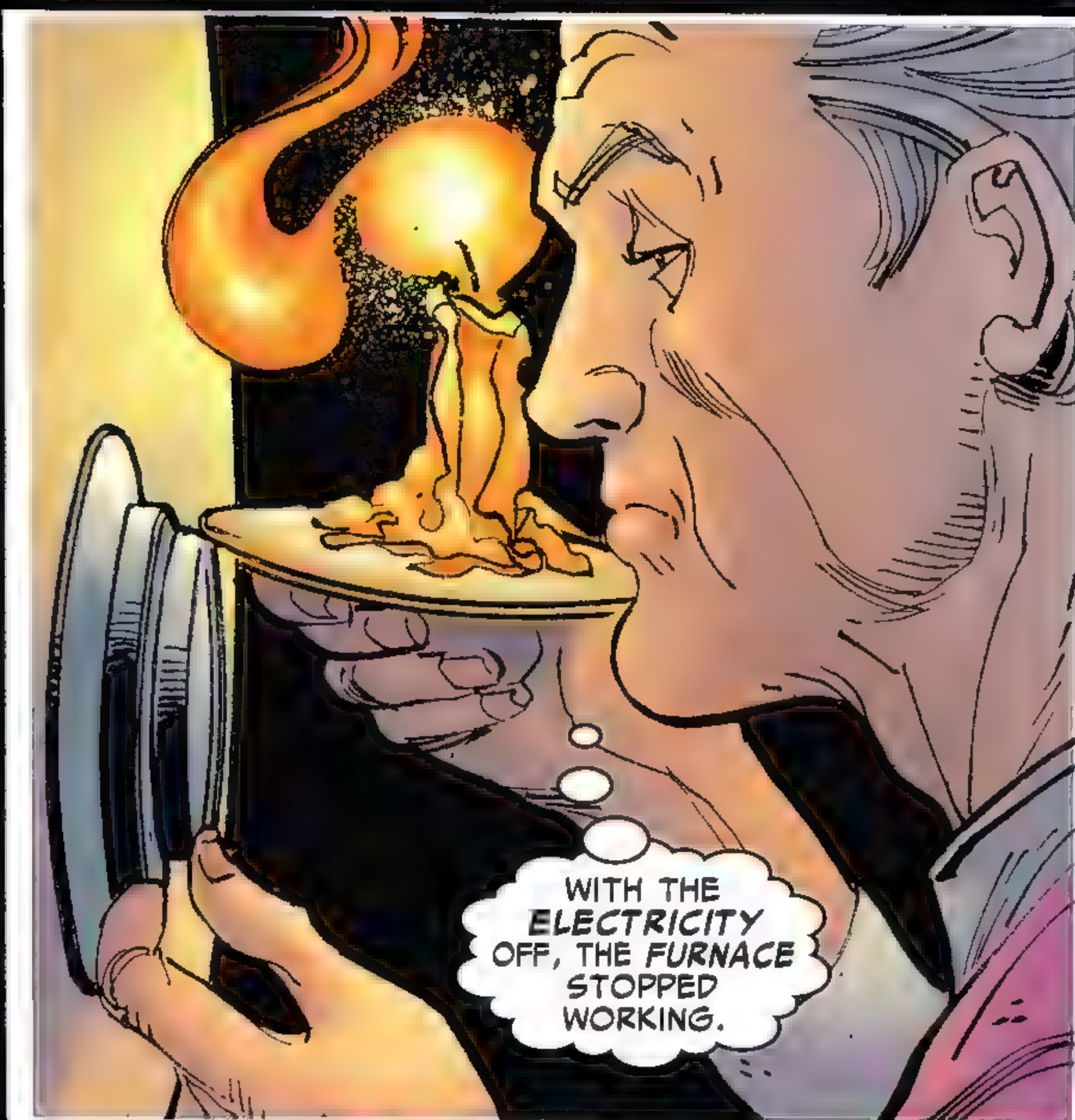
EVEN THIS
HOT COCOA
DOESN'T HELP.

...WIND
GUSTS
UP TO FIFTY
MILES AN
HOUR.











MY SPIDER-SENSE
IS STARTING TO...



THE
HOUSE IS
ALREADY
MUCH
COLDER.



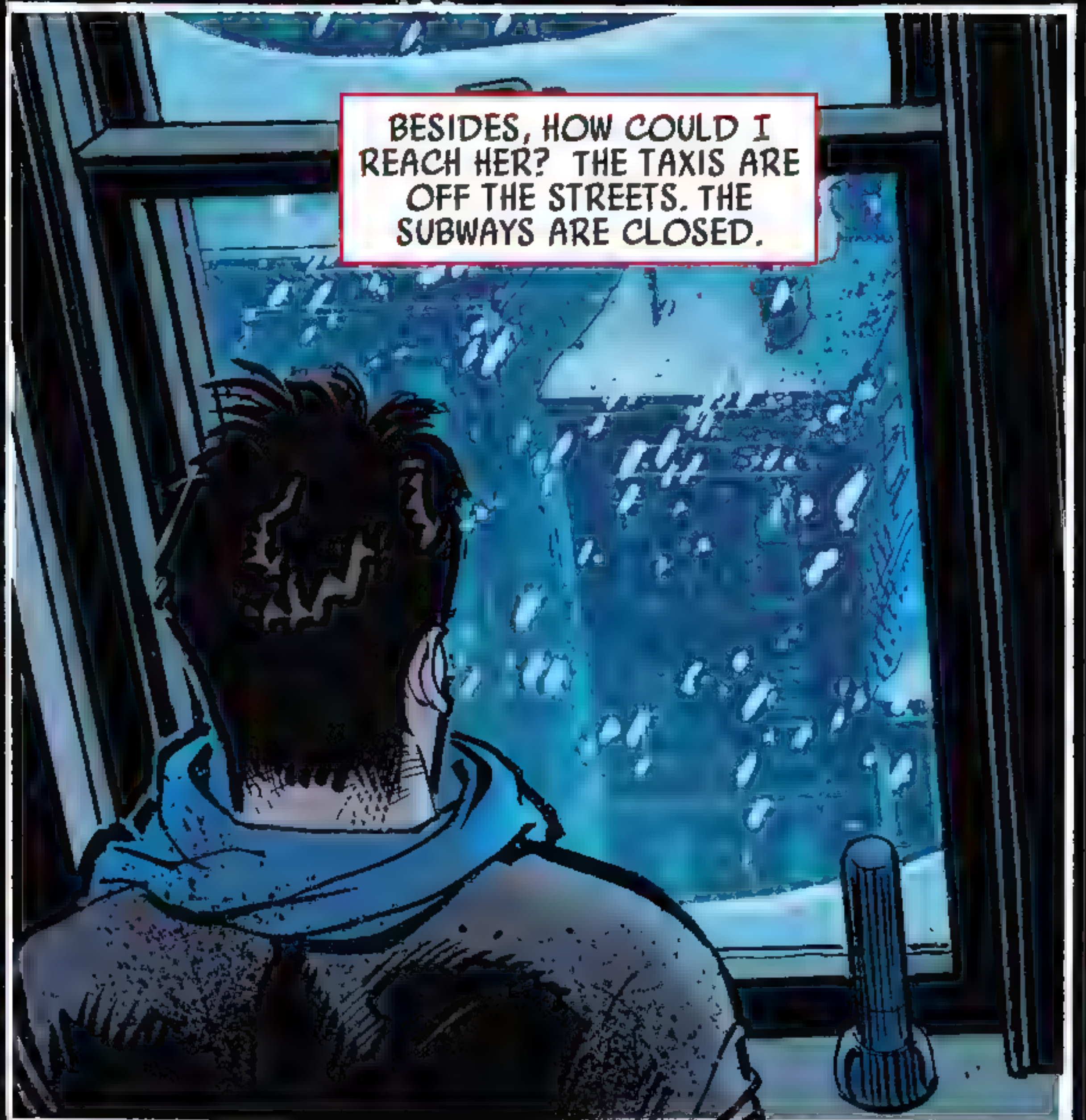
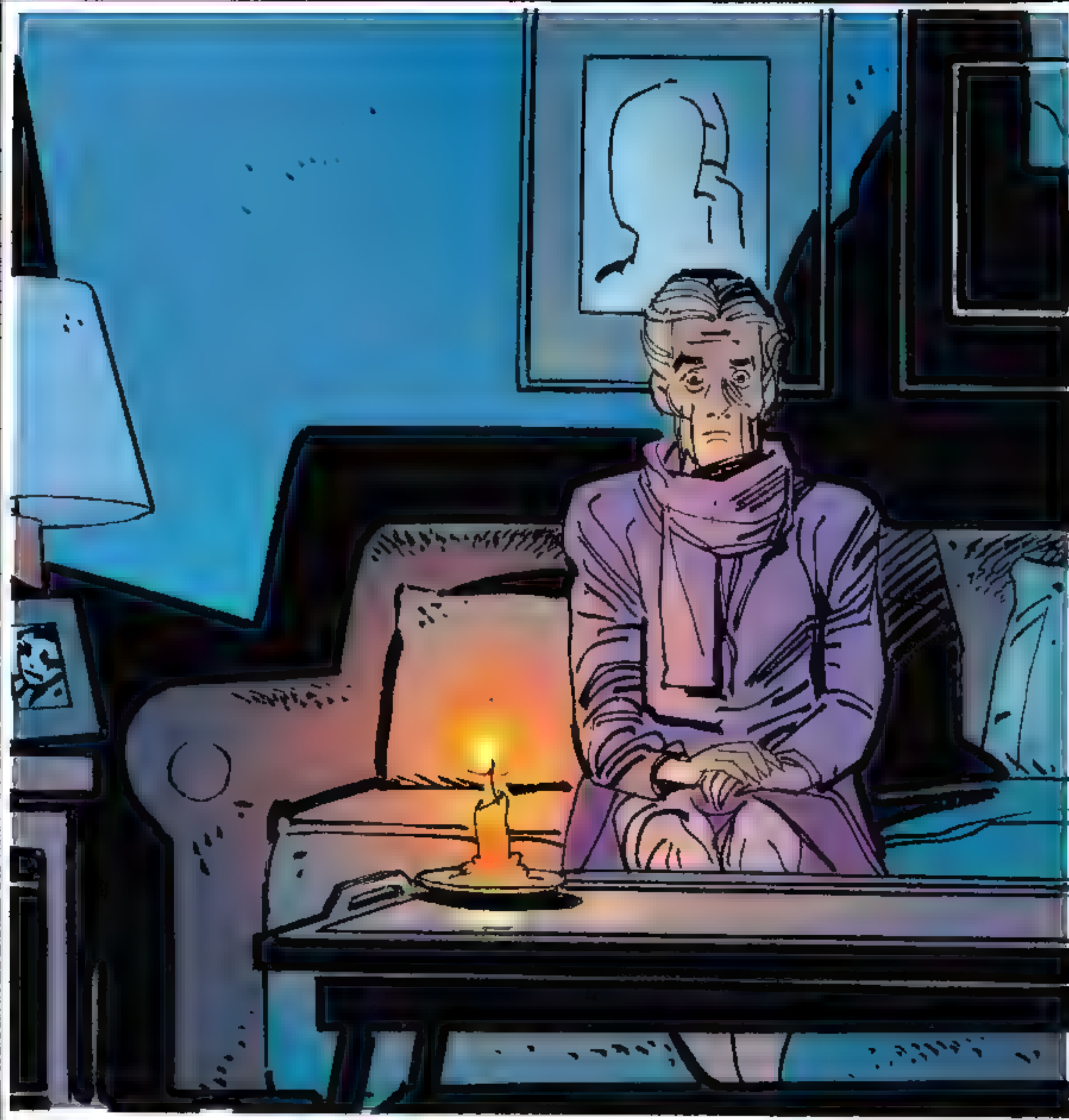
DEAD...



NO ONE
COULD GET
HERE
ANYHOW.



IT'S PROBABLY
JUST MY
IMAGINATION.
AUNT MAY'S
PROBABLY FINE.



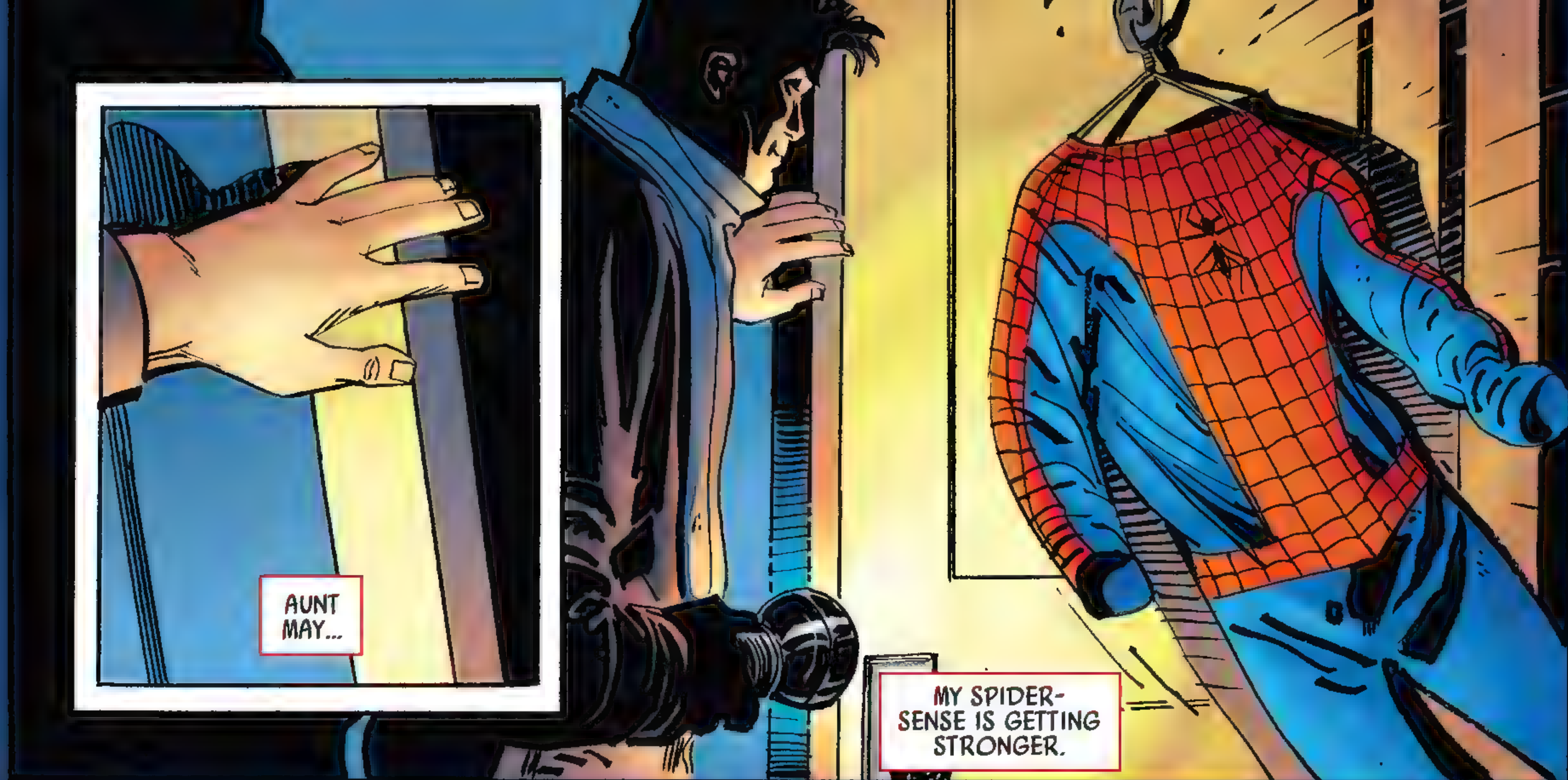
BESIDES, HOW COULD I
REACH HER? THE TAXIS ARE
OFF THE STREETS. THE
SUBWAYS ARE CLOSED.



PETER PARKER
COULD NEVER
GET THERE.

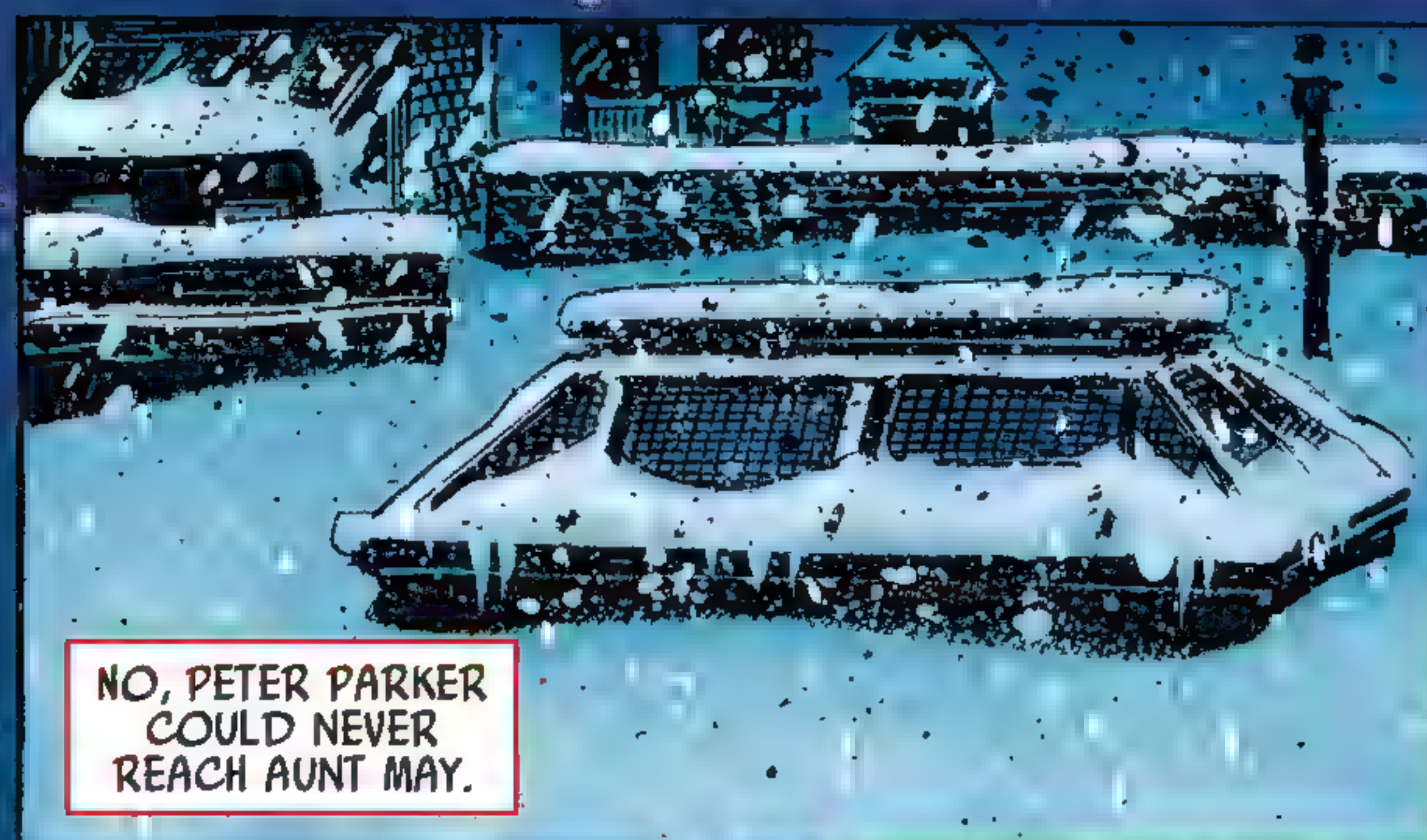
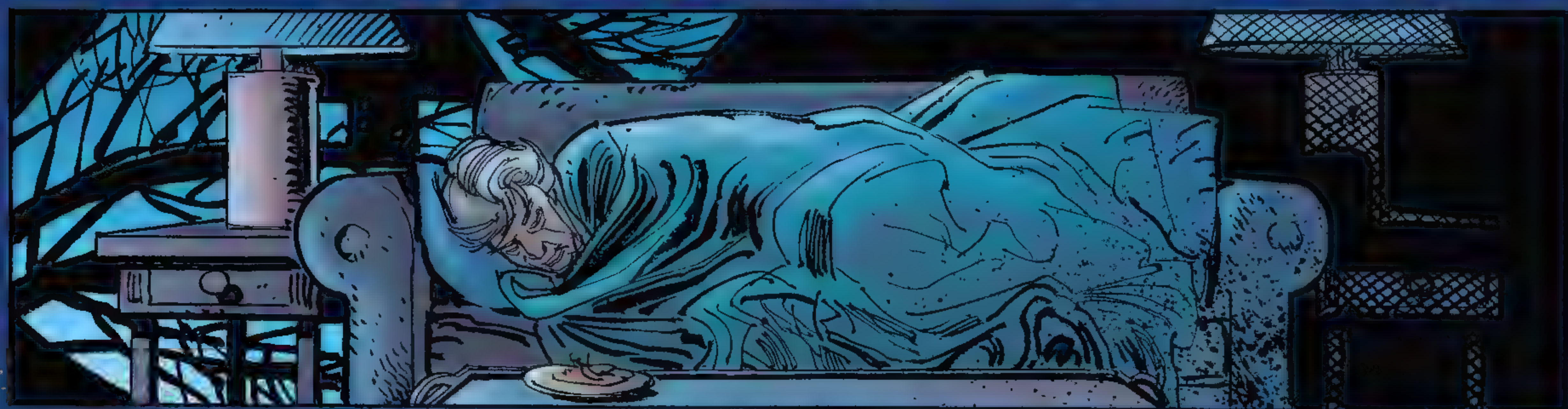


ALL DAY.
EVERY DAY.
AGAIN AND
AGAIN.

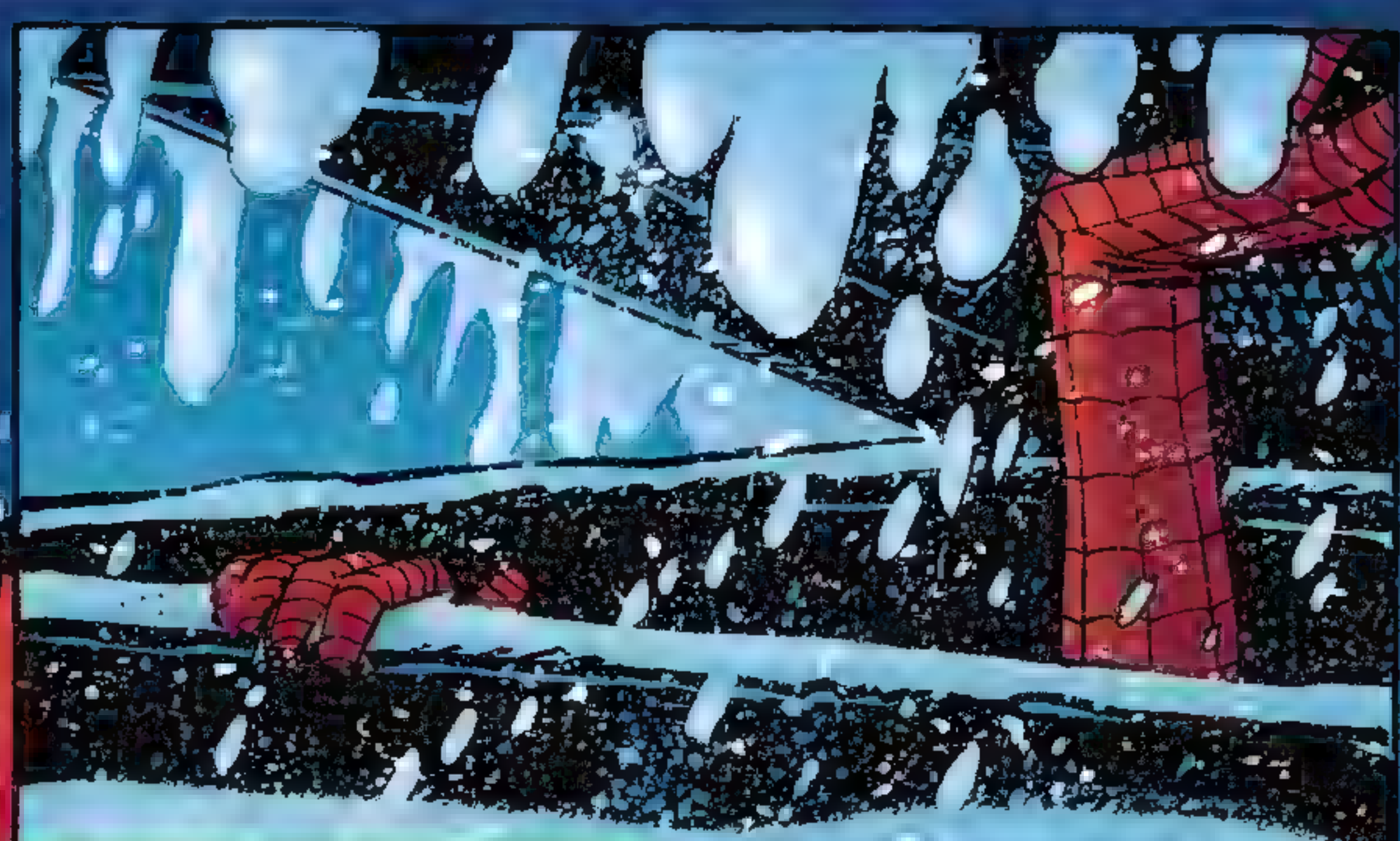


AUNT
MAY...

MY SPIDER-
SENSE IS GETTING
STRONGER.



NO, PETER PARKER
COULD NEVER
REACH AUNT MAY.



BUT
SPIDER-MAN
CAN.



To Be Continued...

NEXT!



**THE STORY CONTINUES IN
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN 700.2!**

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN



MARVEL

MORRELL
JANSON
BUCELLATO

700.2

★★★★
FINAL

DAILY BUGLE®

NEW YORK'S FINEST DAILY NEWSPAPER

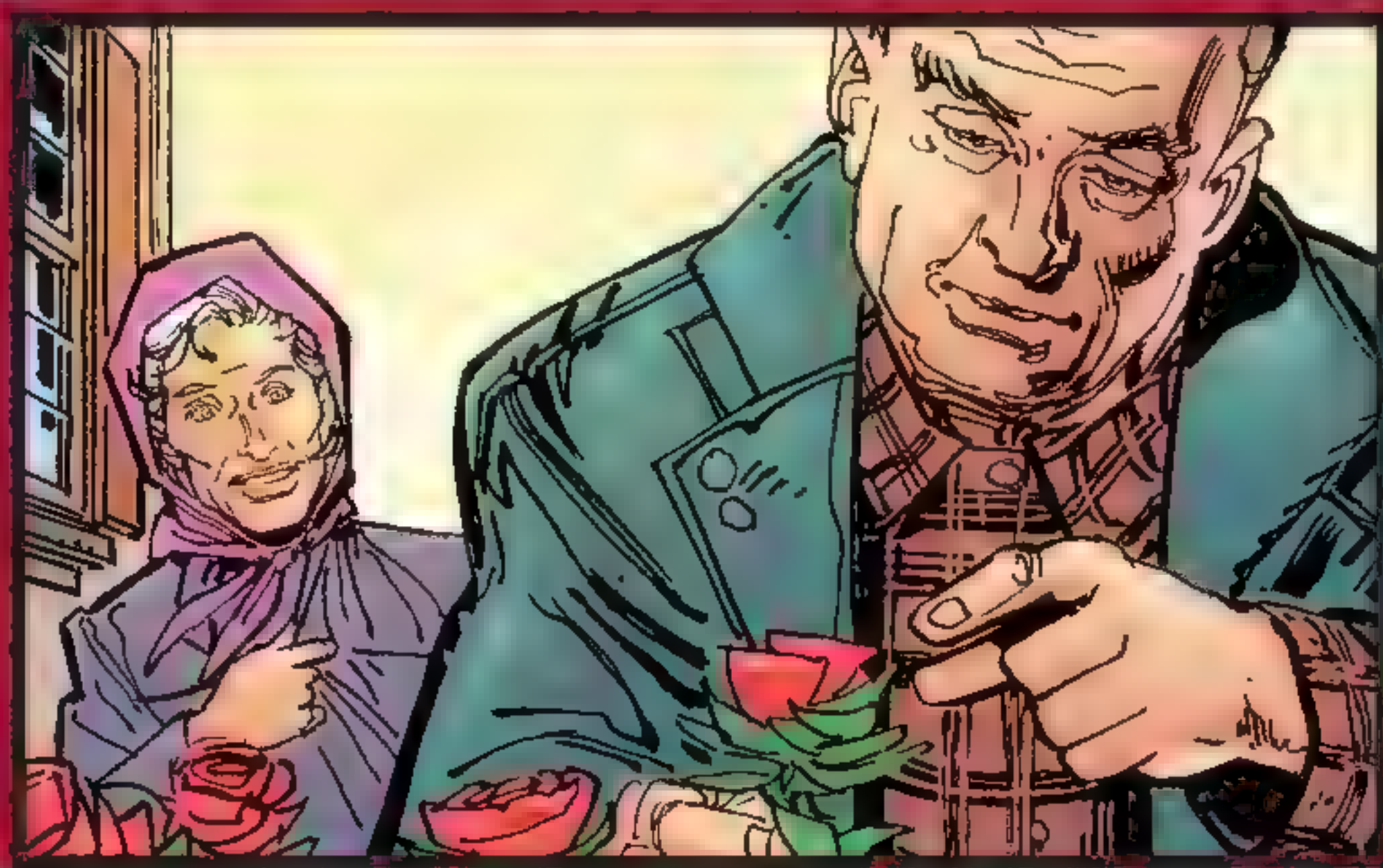
SINCE 1897
★★★★
\$1.00 (in NYC)
\$1.50 (outside city)

INSIDE. WHO'S A TOP CONTENTER IN 2016? THE BUGLE ENDORSES TONY STARK! SEE OUR FLASH POLL ON P. 34...

SNOW PLACE FOR A SPIDER!



AS THE STORM OF THE CENTURY HITS, WHY IS THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN OUT IN FOUL WEATHER? DOESN'T HE HAVE A FAMILY TO TAKE CARE OF?



WHO ARE YOUR HEROES?

A Daily Bugle spotlight this week on who OUR heroes are. First up, freelance photographer Peter Parker talks about his Uncle Ben, who taught him that with great power comes great responsibility.

PASQUAL FERRY & LEE LOUGHRIDGE
MAIN COVER ARTSISTS

MIRCO FEDERICI & LEE DUHIG
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

New York City.

THE STORM OF
THE CENTURY

IT'S PUSHING
ME BACK!

FROST

PART TWO

DAVID MORRELL
WRITER

KLAUS JANSON
ARTIST

STEVE
BUCELLATTO
COLOR ART

VCs JOE
CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

TOM BRENNAN
EDITOR

STEPHEN WACKER
SENIOR EDITOR

AUNT MAY...

AXEL ALONSO
DAN BUCKLEY

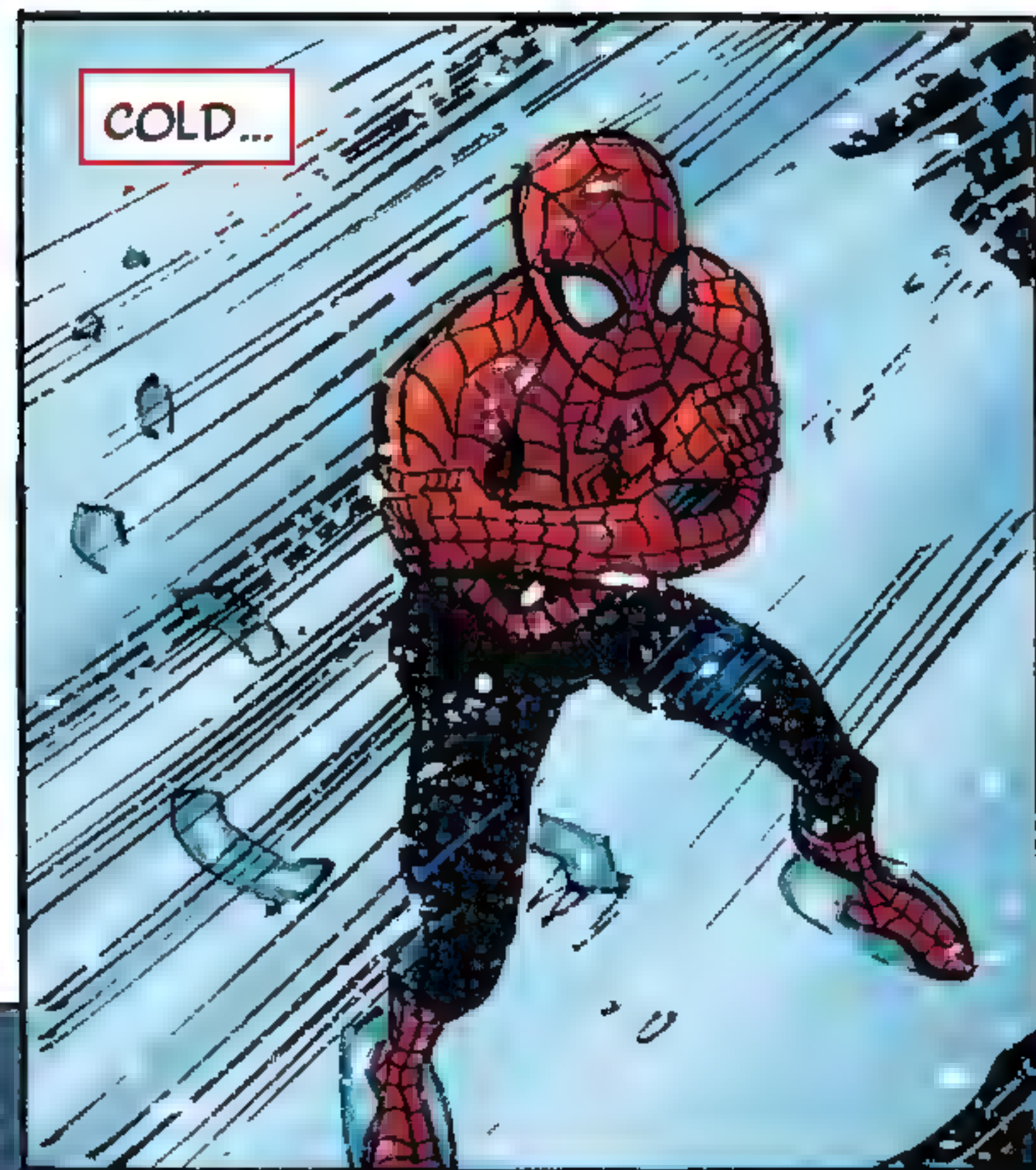
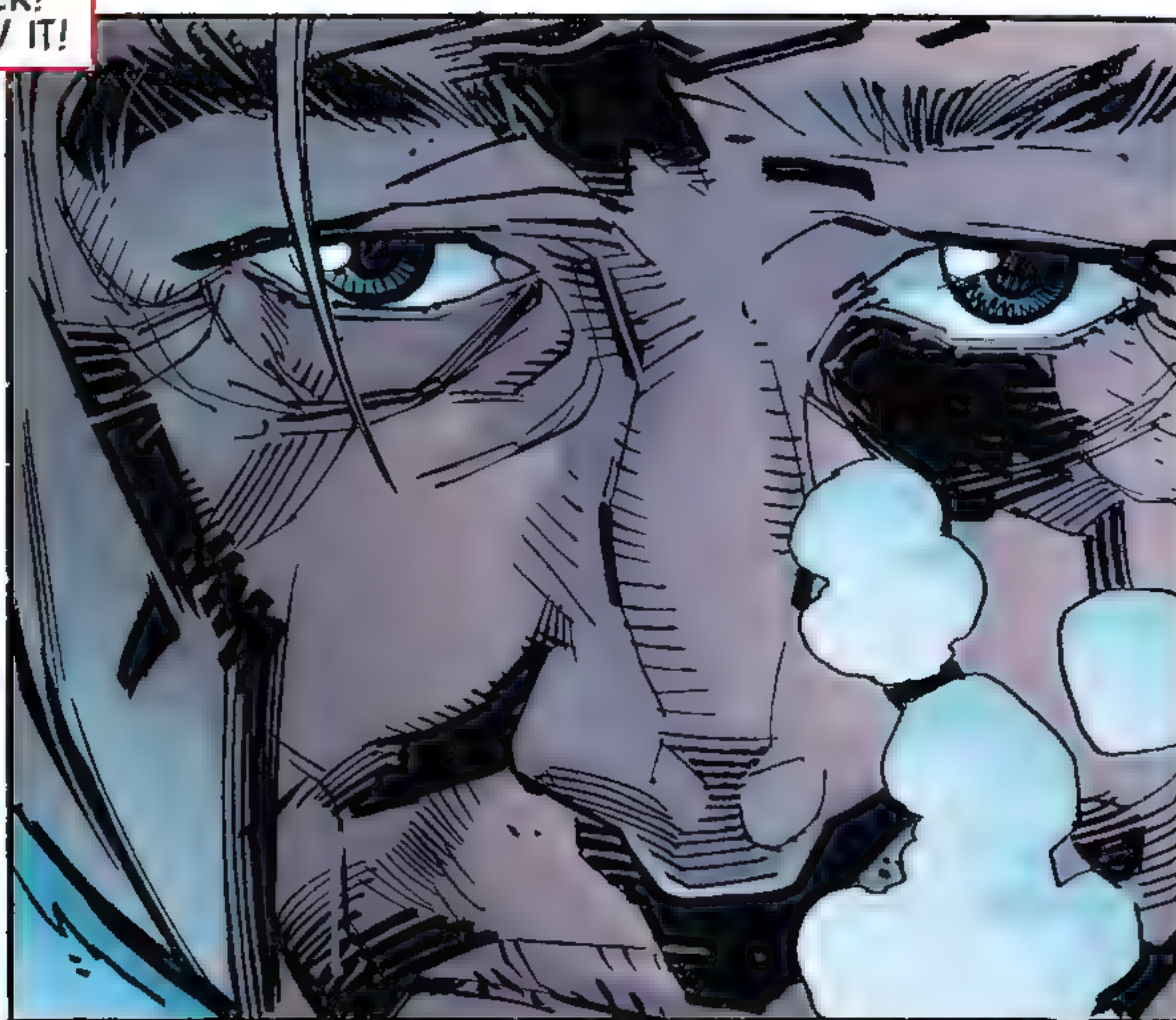
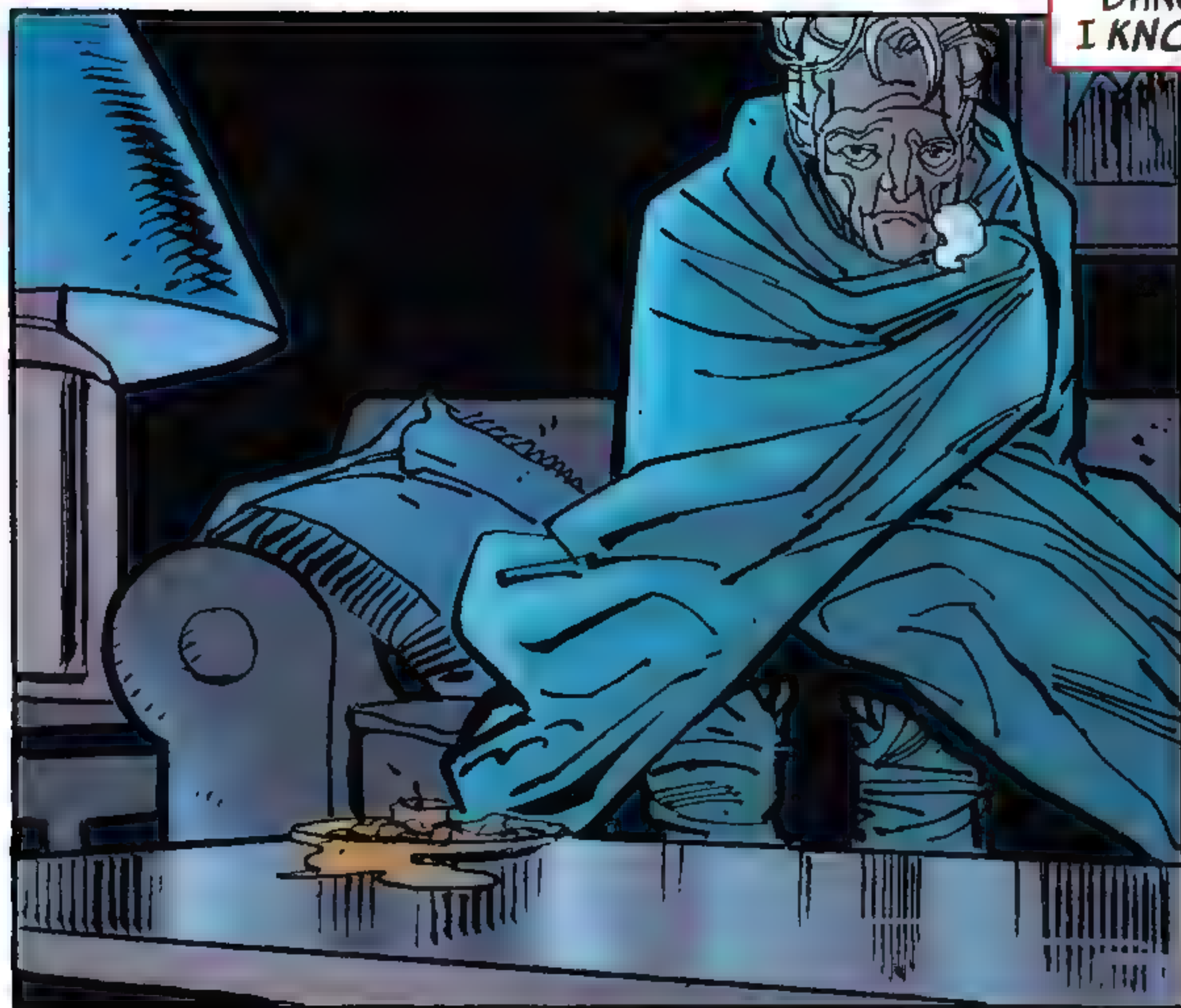
EDITOR IN CHIEF
PUBLISHER

JOE QUESADA
ALAN FINE

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER



SHE'S IN
DANGER!
I KNOW IT!



COLD...



THWIP!

HANDS
NUMB.

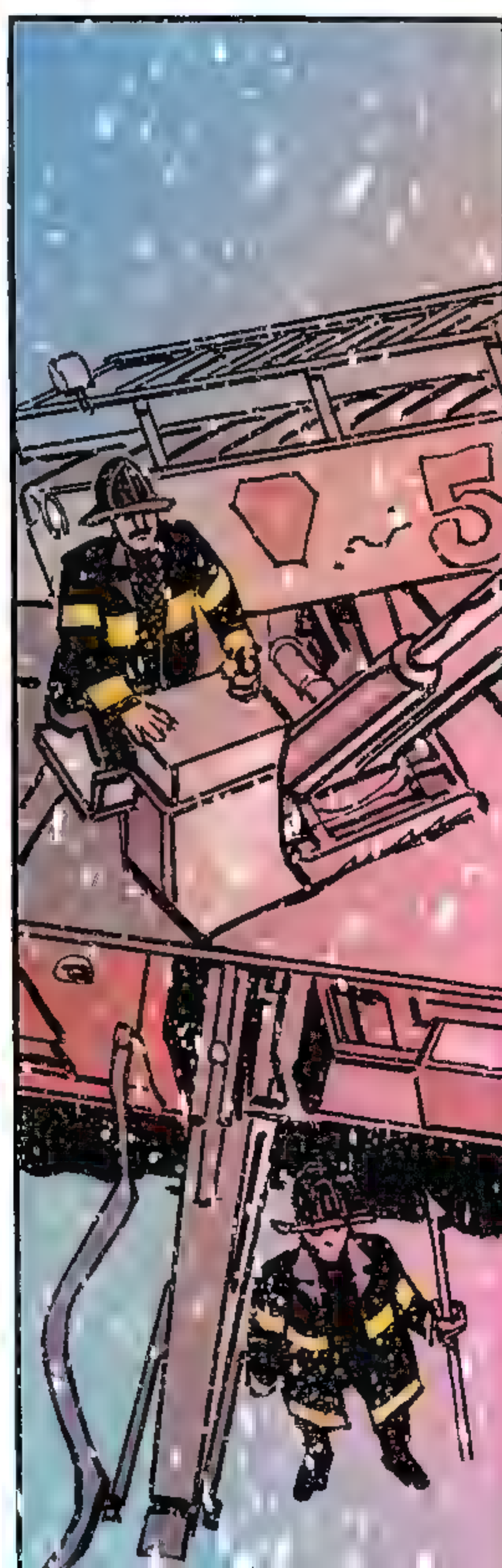
THWIP!

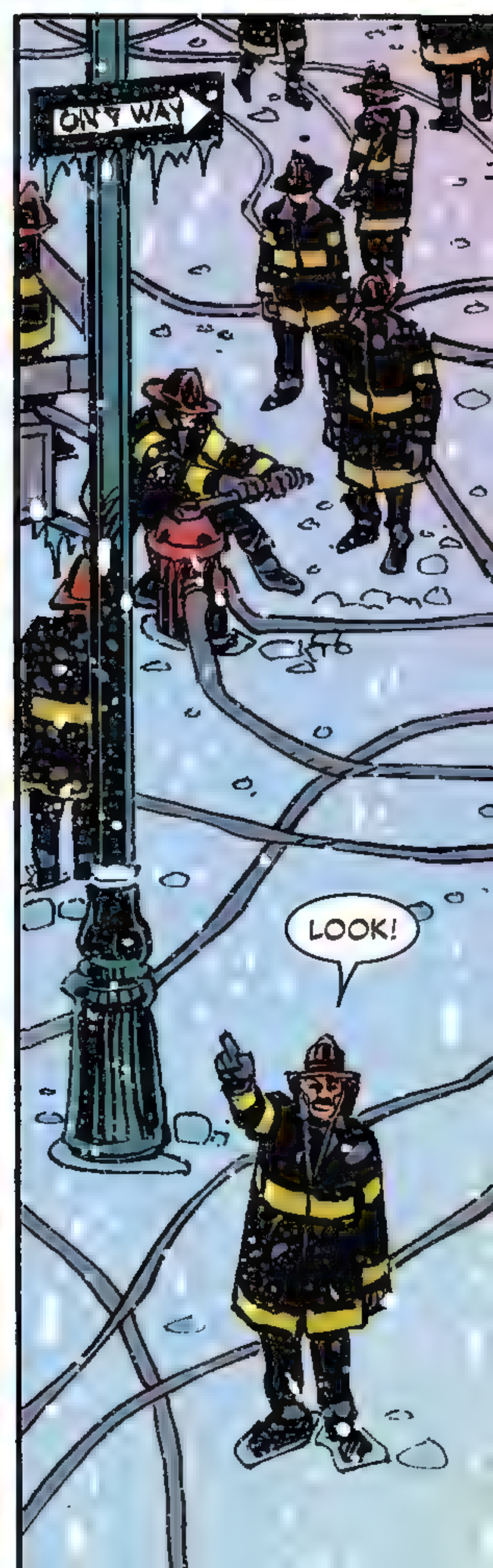


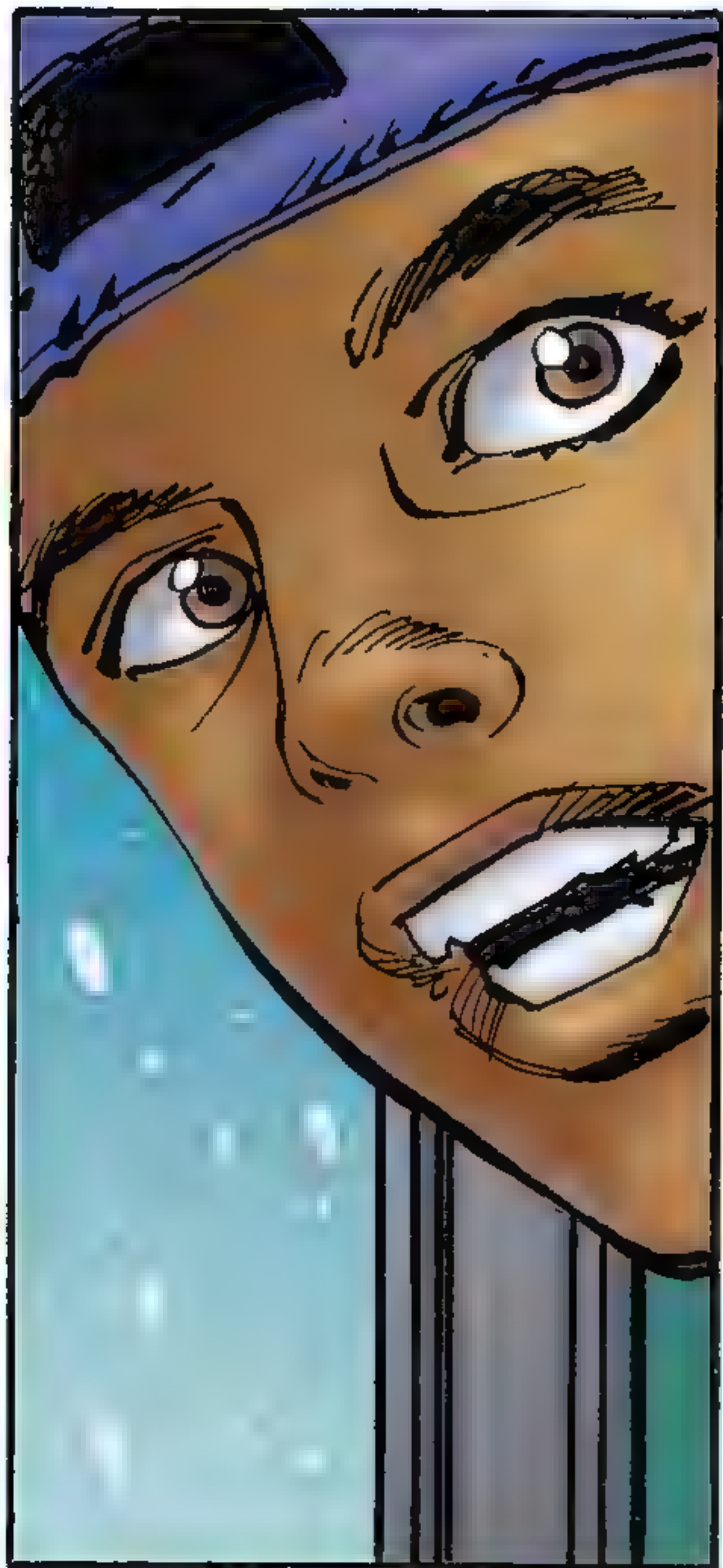
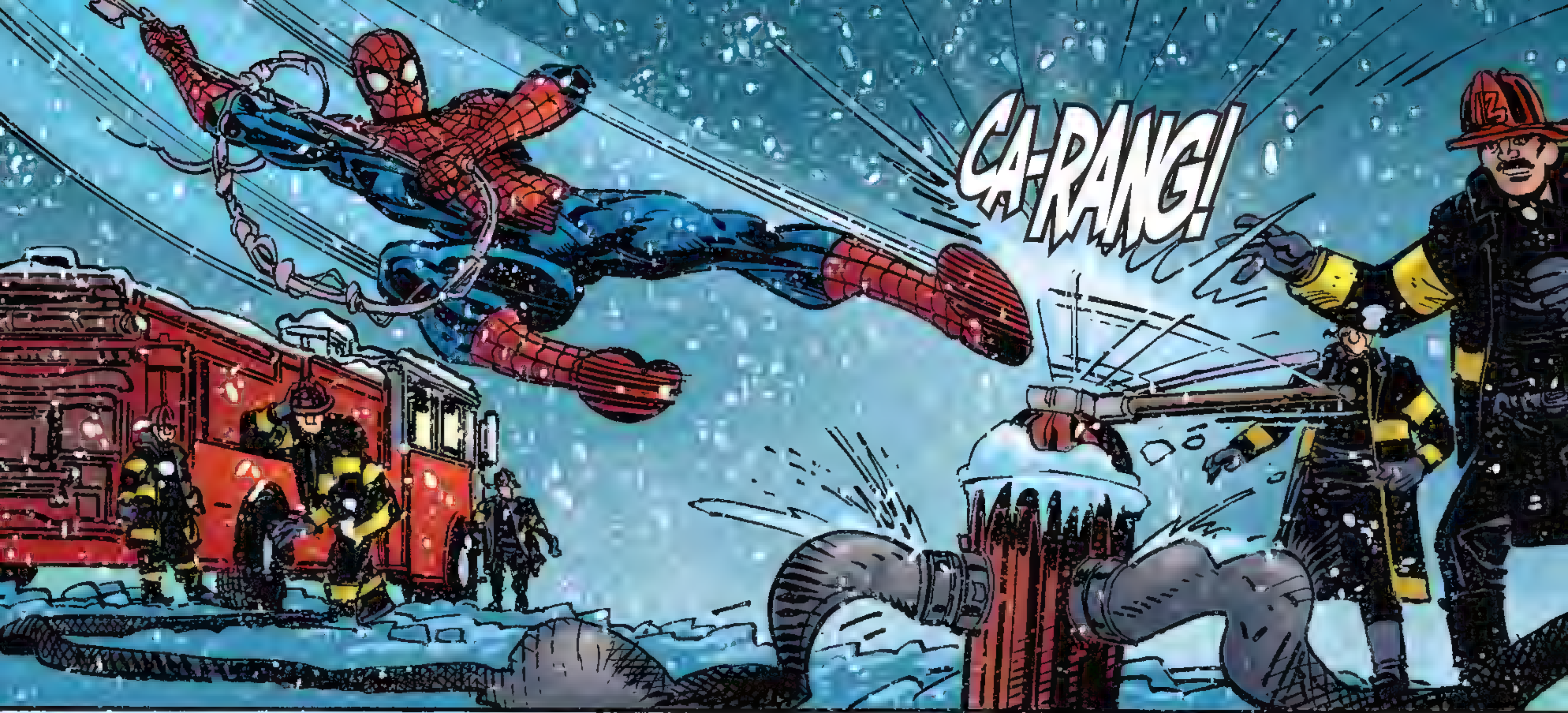
CAN'T FEEL
MY FACE.

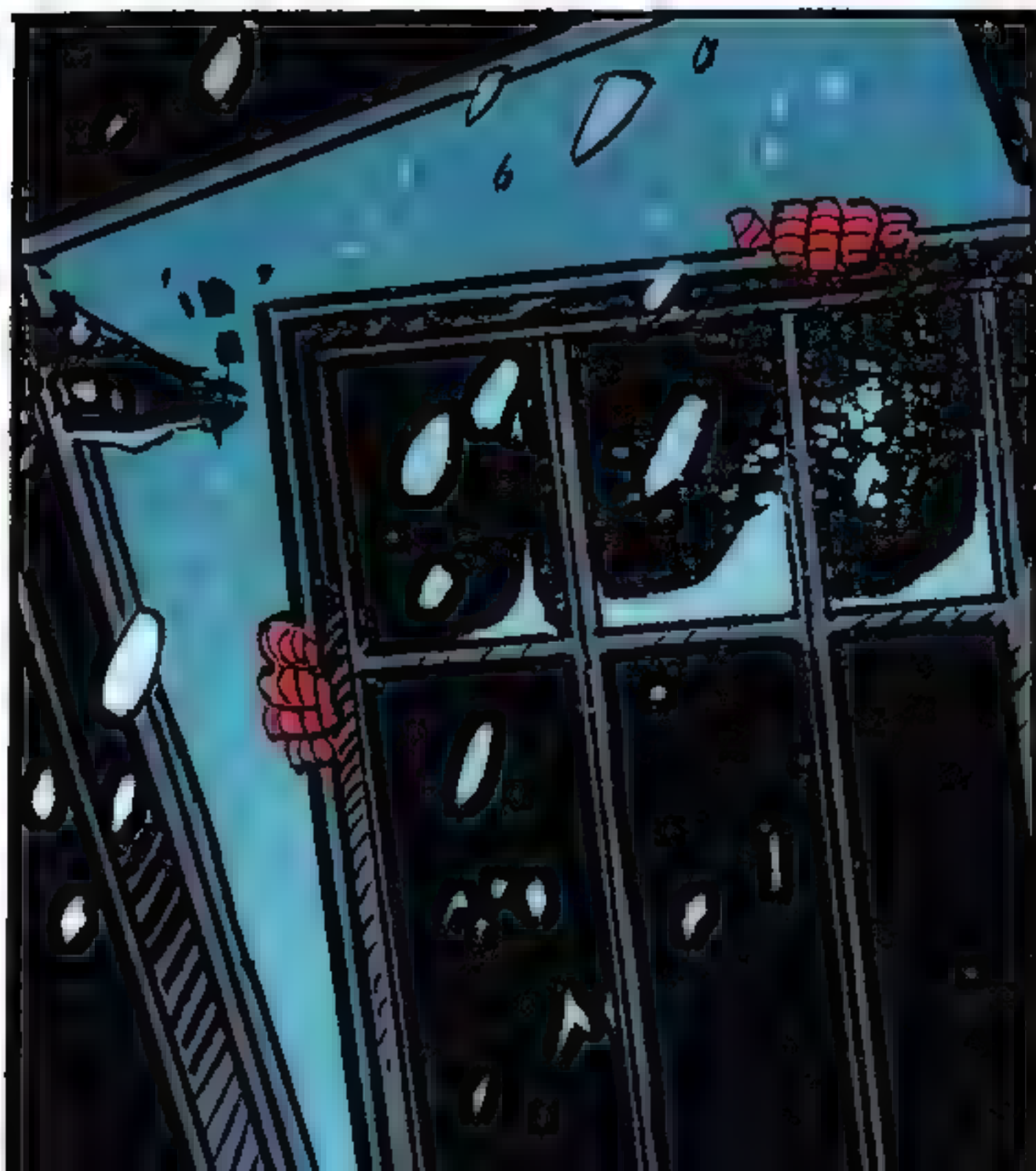
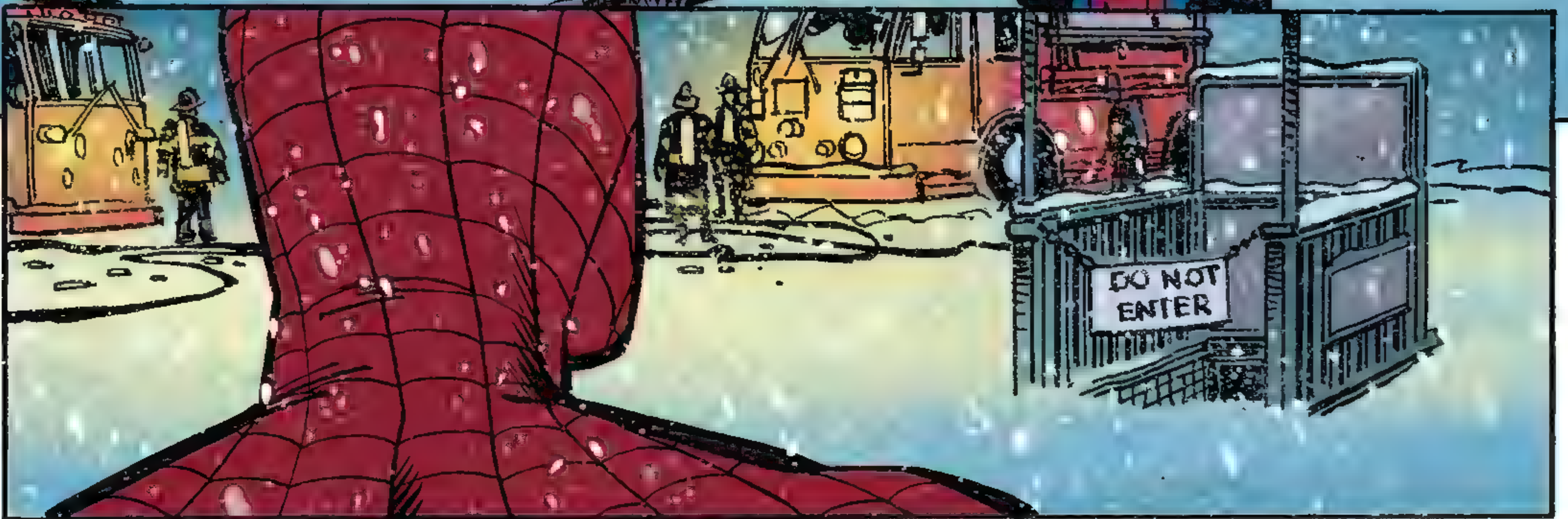
HURRY.





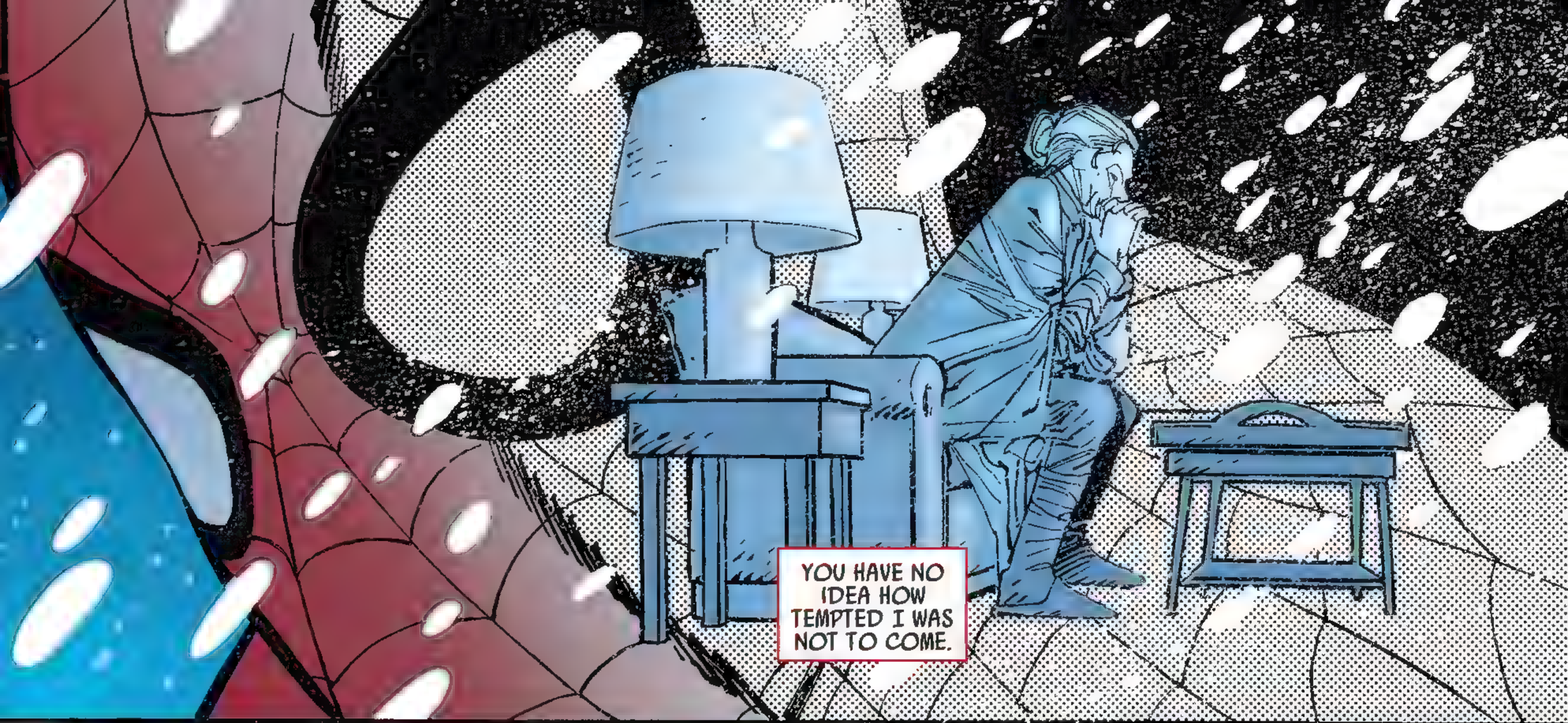




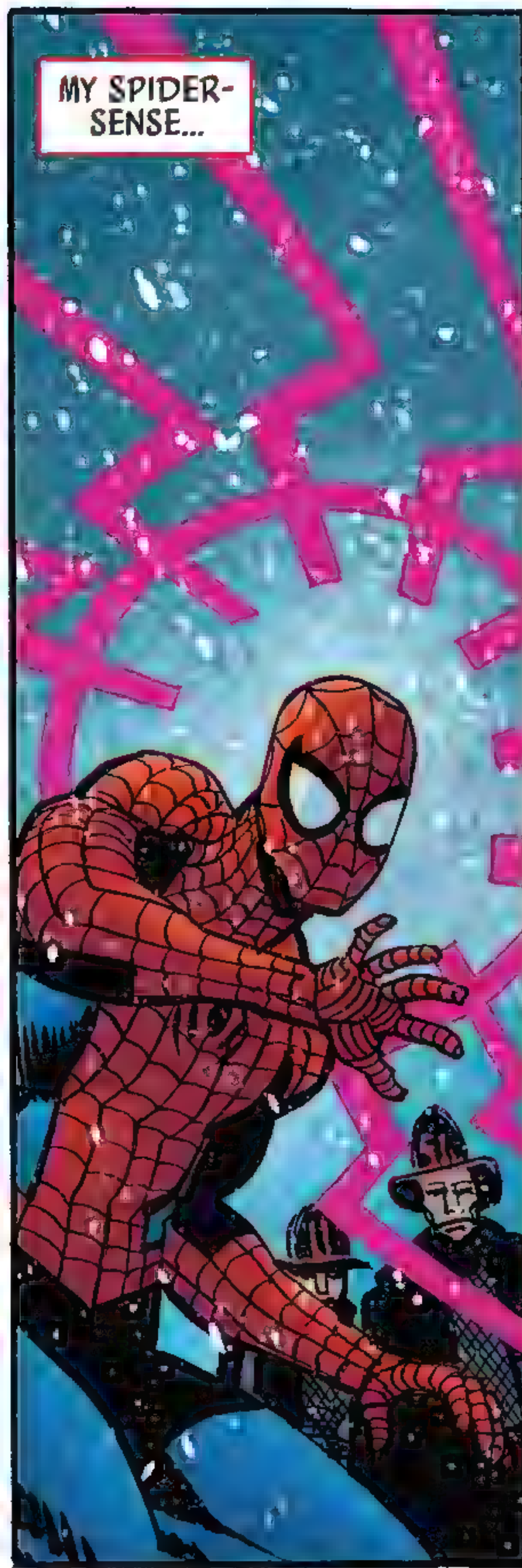
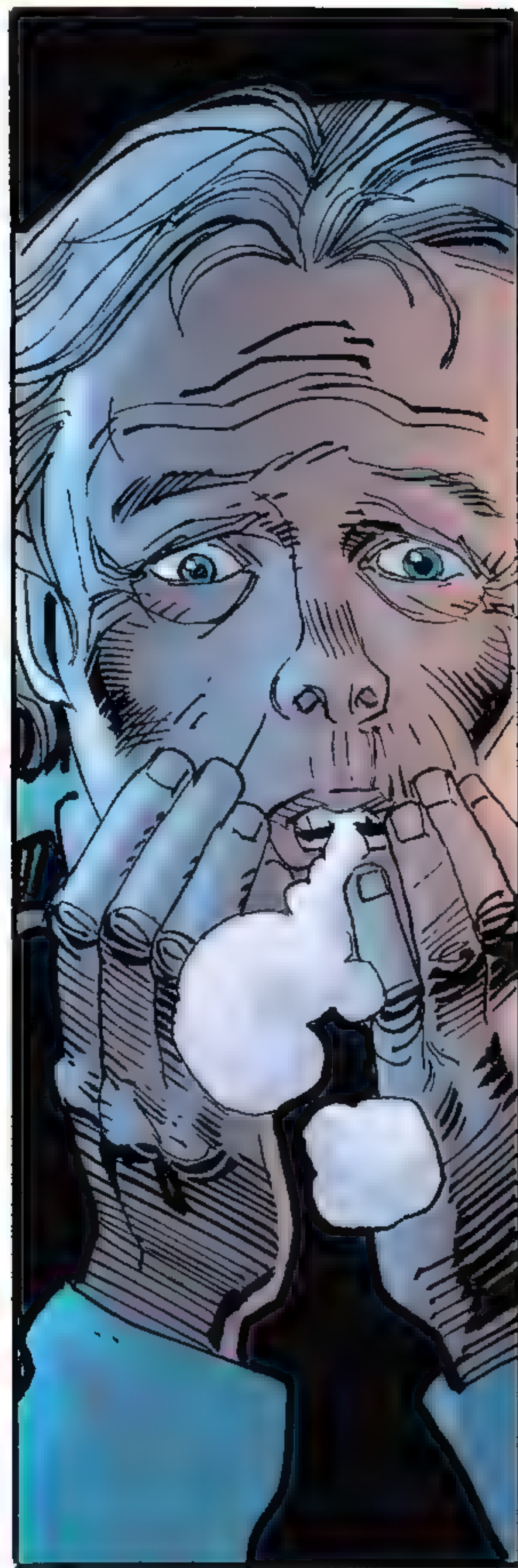








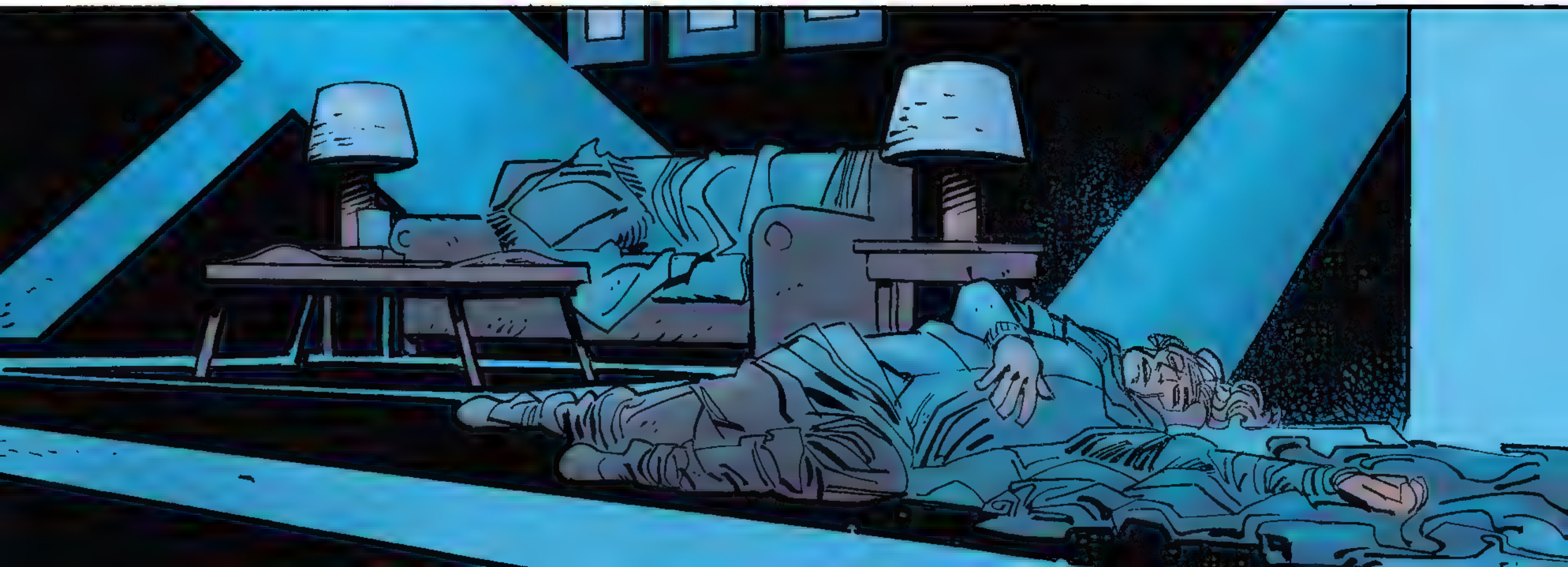
YOU HAVE NO
IDEA HOW
TEMPTED I WAS
NOT TO COME.



MY SPIDER-
SENSE...



I STOPPED
TOO LONG!

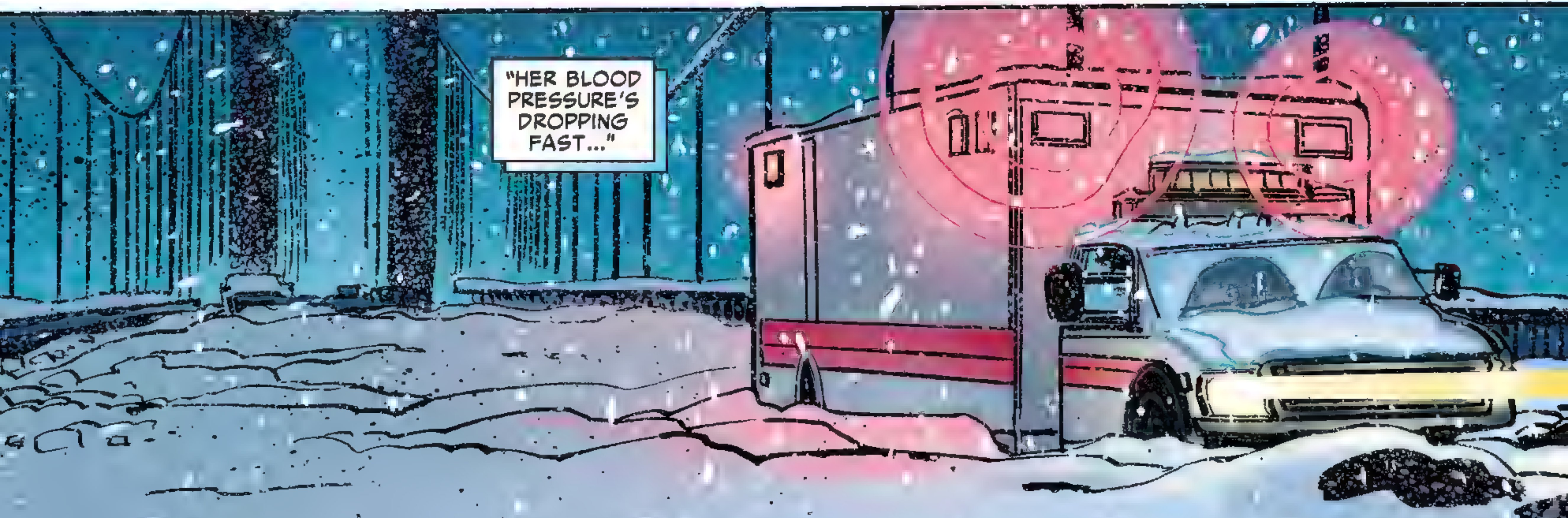




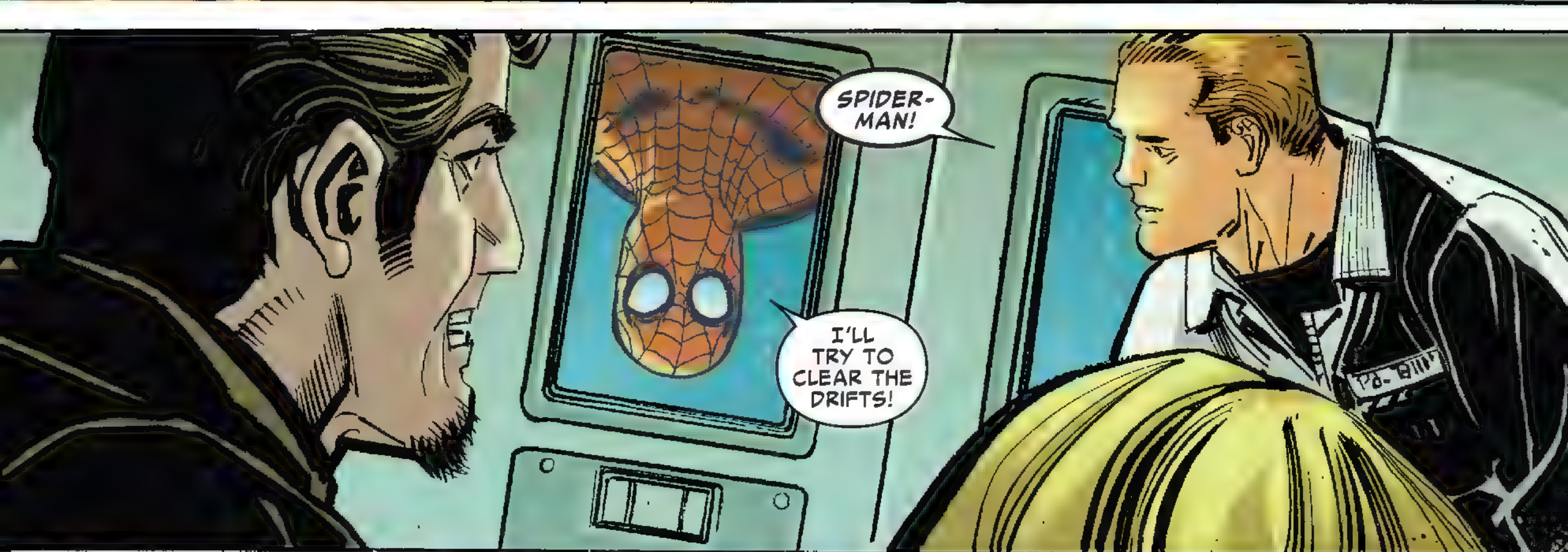
NEED
TO KEEP
GOING!

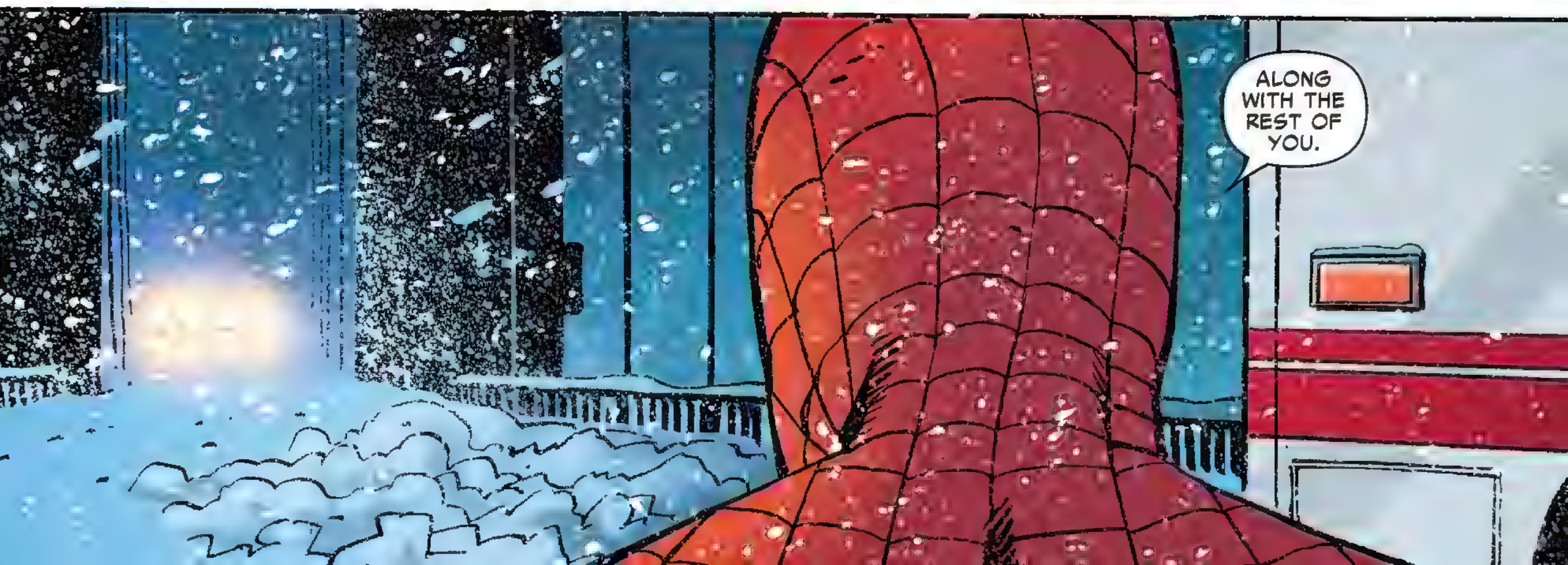
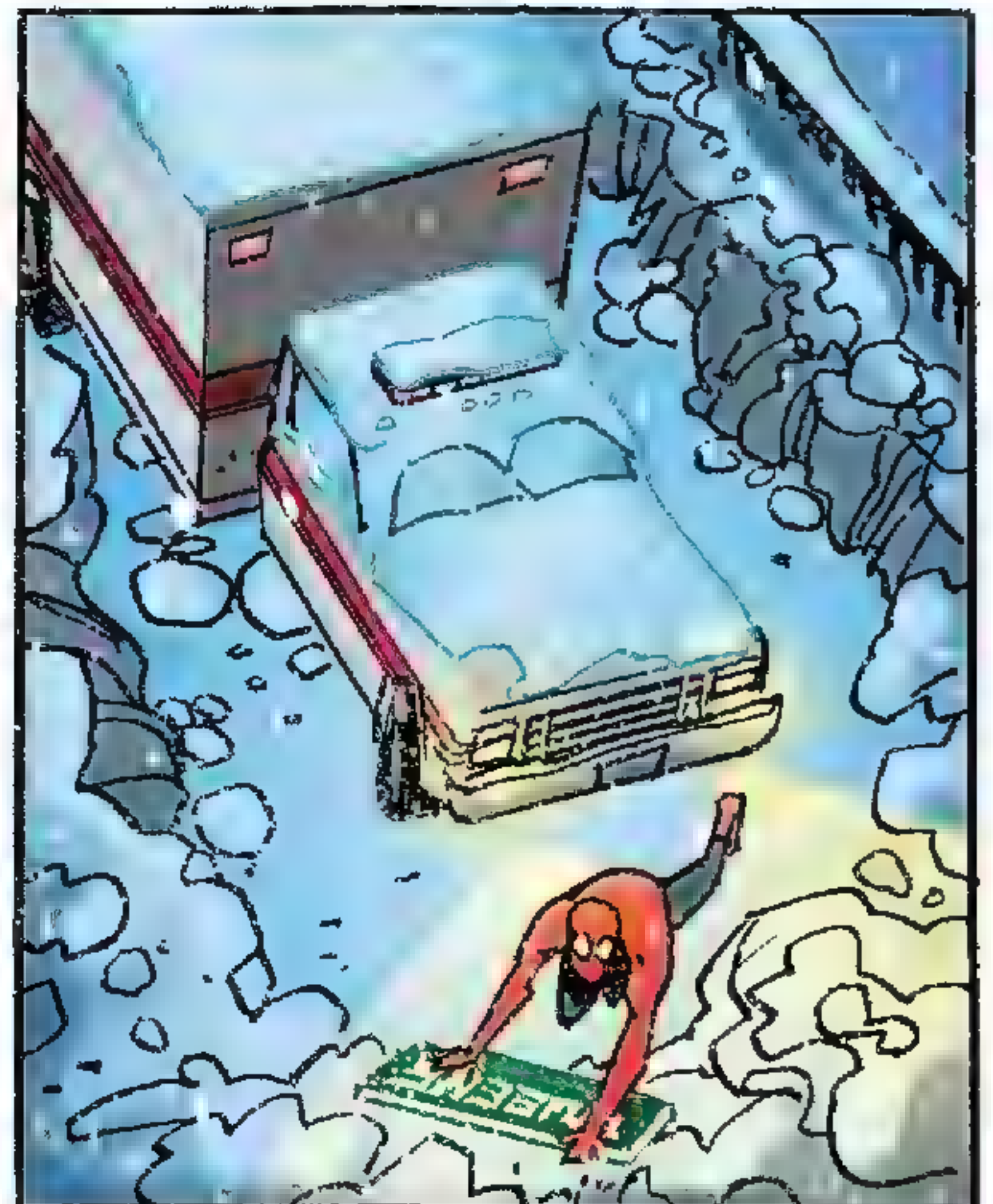


NOT THIS
TIME!



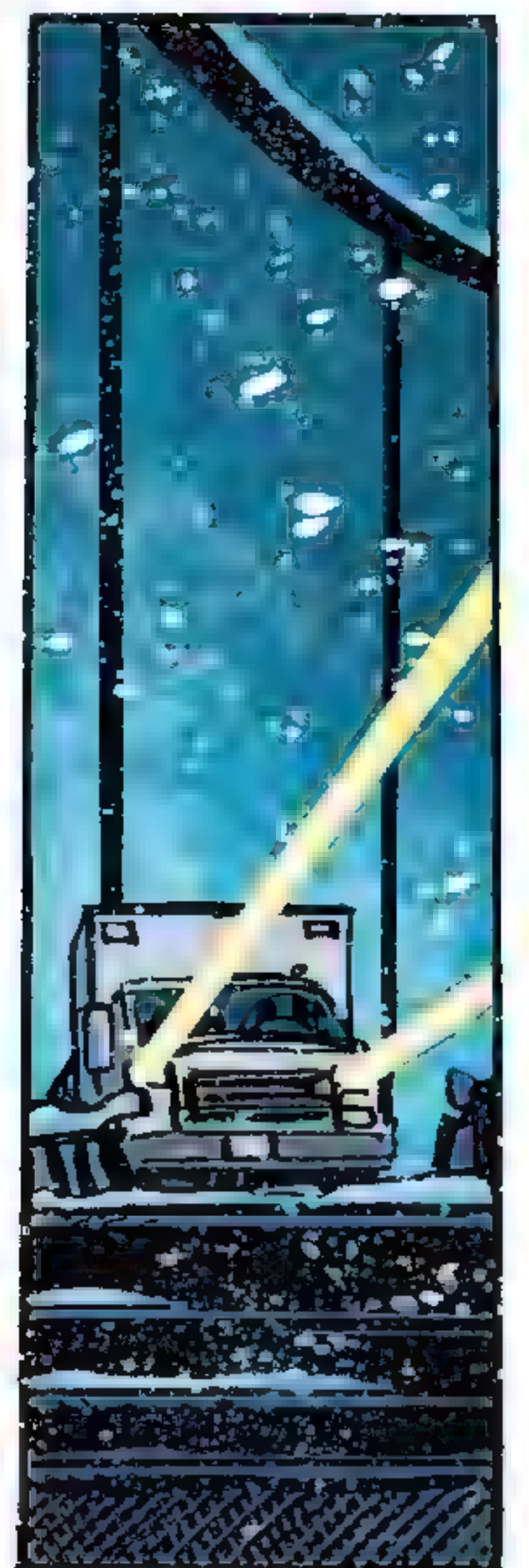
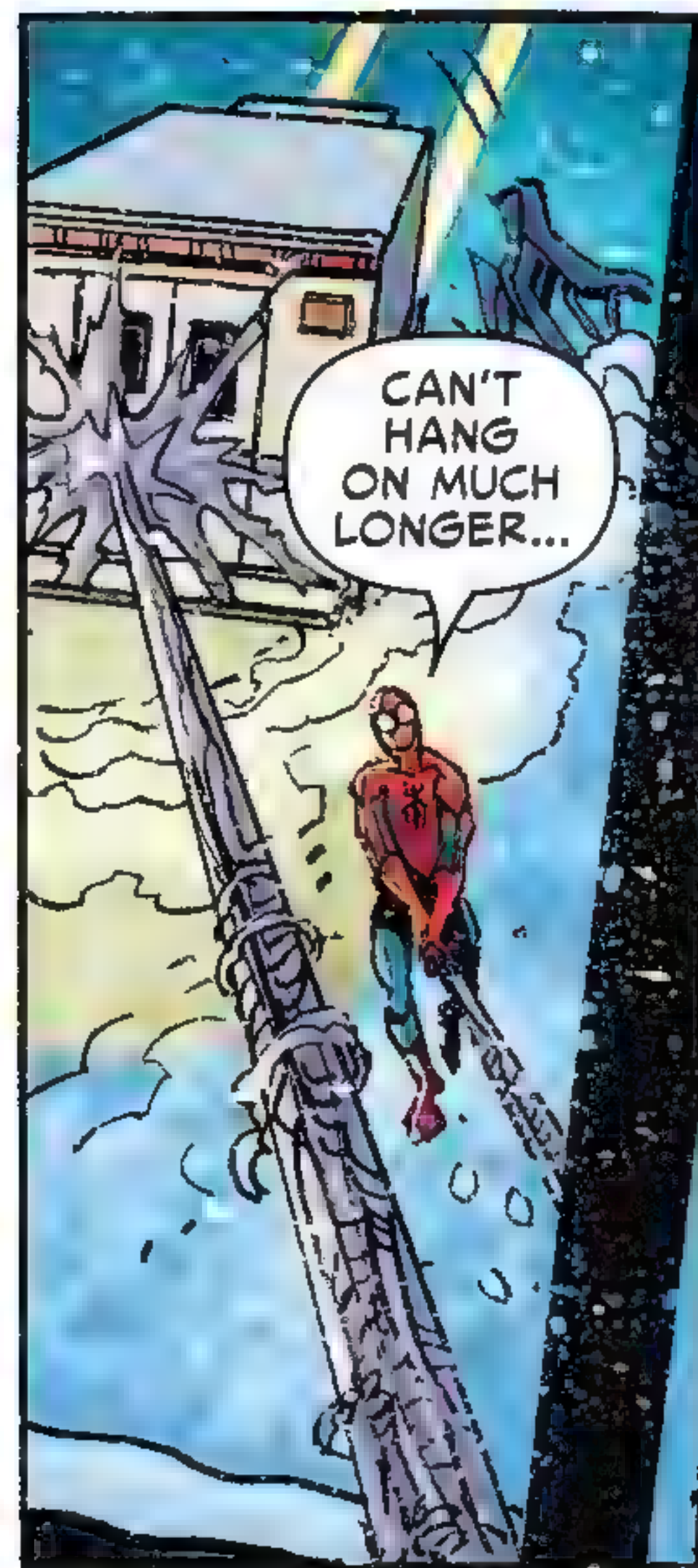
"HER BLOOD
PRESSURE'S
DROPPING
FAST..."





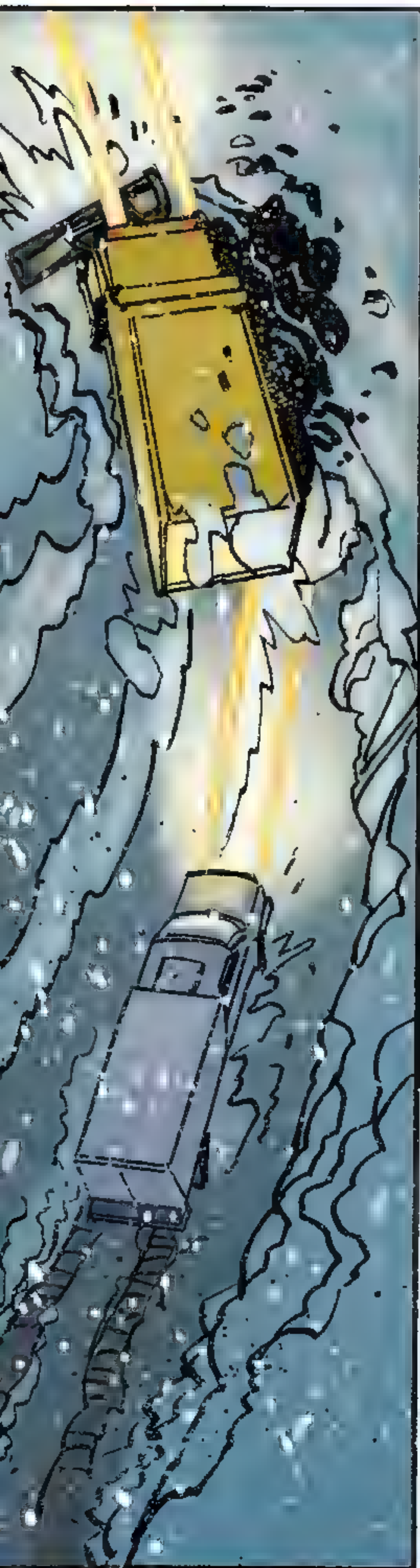








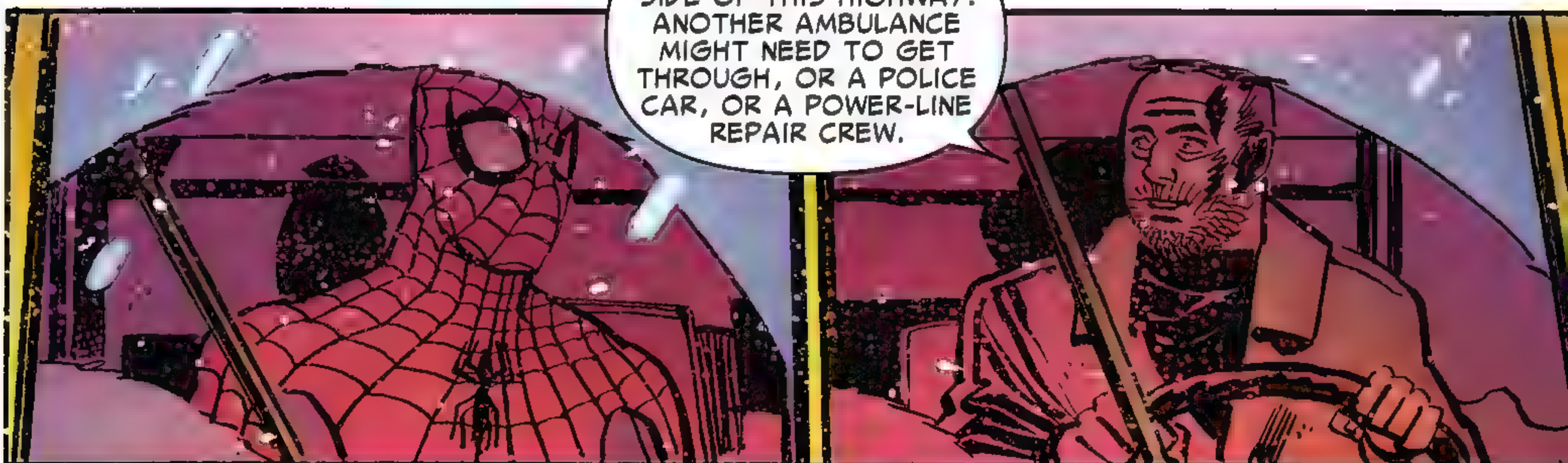
HEY...
NEED A
LIFT?



CAN'T
GET
WARM.

I WISH
I COULD TAKE YOU
WHERE YOU WANT TO
GO. BUT THE NEAREST
HOSPITAL IS TEN MILES
IN THE OPPOSITE
DIRECTION.

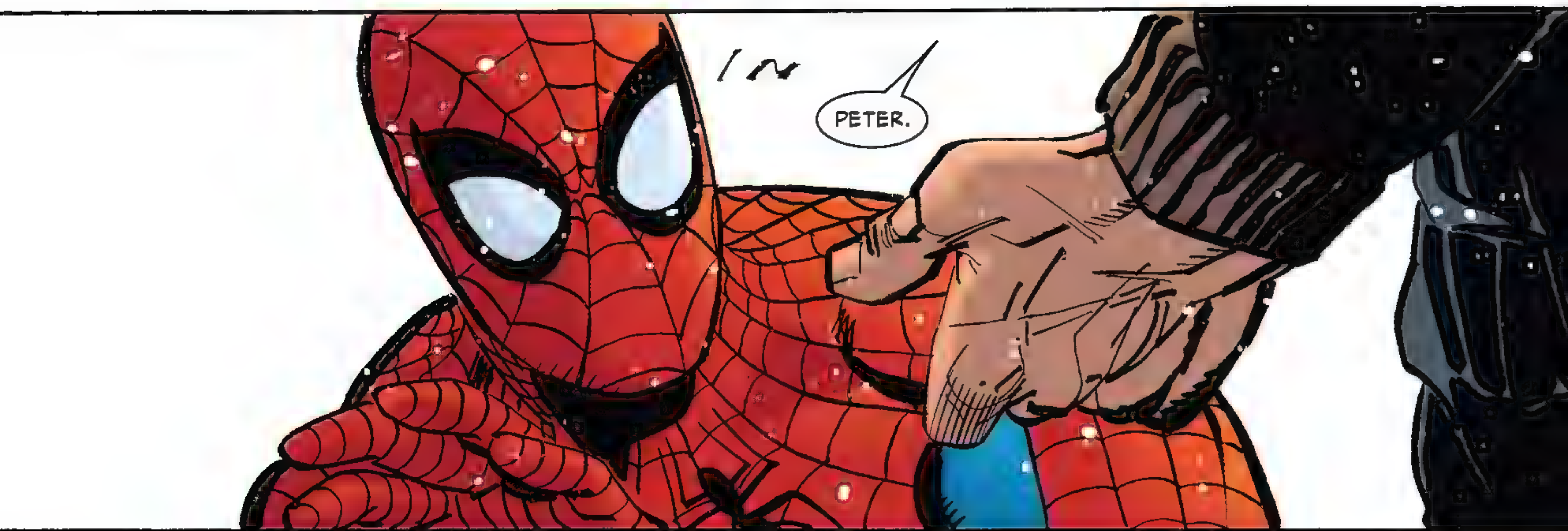
THEN I NEED
TO PLOW THE OTHER
SIDE OF THIS HIGHWAY.
ANOTHER AMBULANCE
MIGHT NEED TO GET
THROUGH, OR A POLICE
CAR, OR A POWER-LINE
REPAIR CREW.



I
UNDERSTAND...
IN YOUR PLACE,
I'D DO THE
SAME.



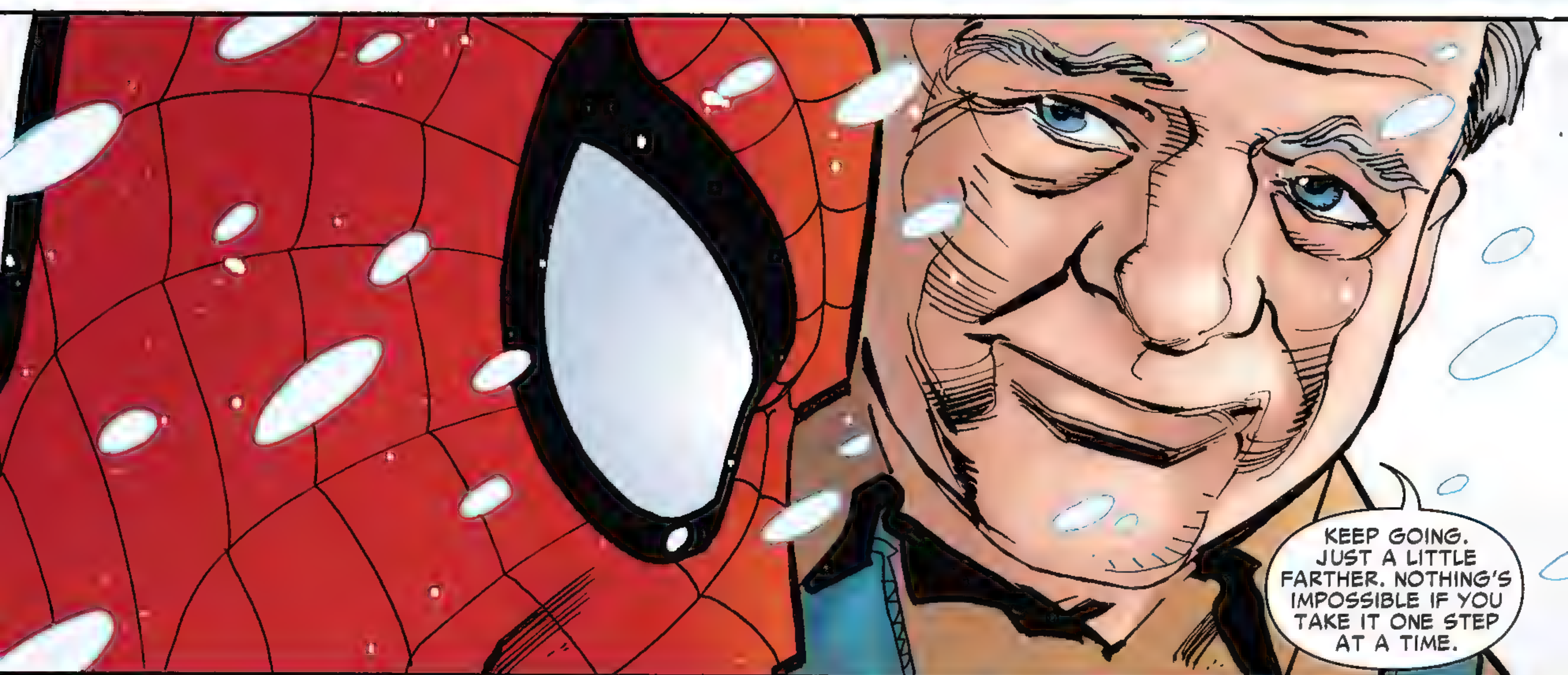






BUT HOW CAN YOU...?

I'M ALWAYS IN YOUR HEART, PETER. I'M ALWAYS HERE IF YOU NEED ME.



KEEP GOING. JUST A LITTLE FARTHER. NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE IF YOU TAKE IT ONE STEP AT A TIME.



I NEED TO REACH AUNT MAY, BUT ALL THE WAY HERE...



SO MANY PEOPLE WERE IN TROUBLE, UNCLE BEN. I DIDN'T WANT TO STOP, BUT I HAD TO.

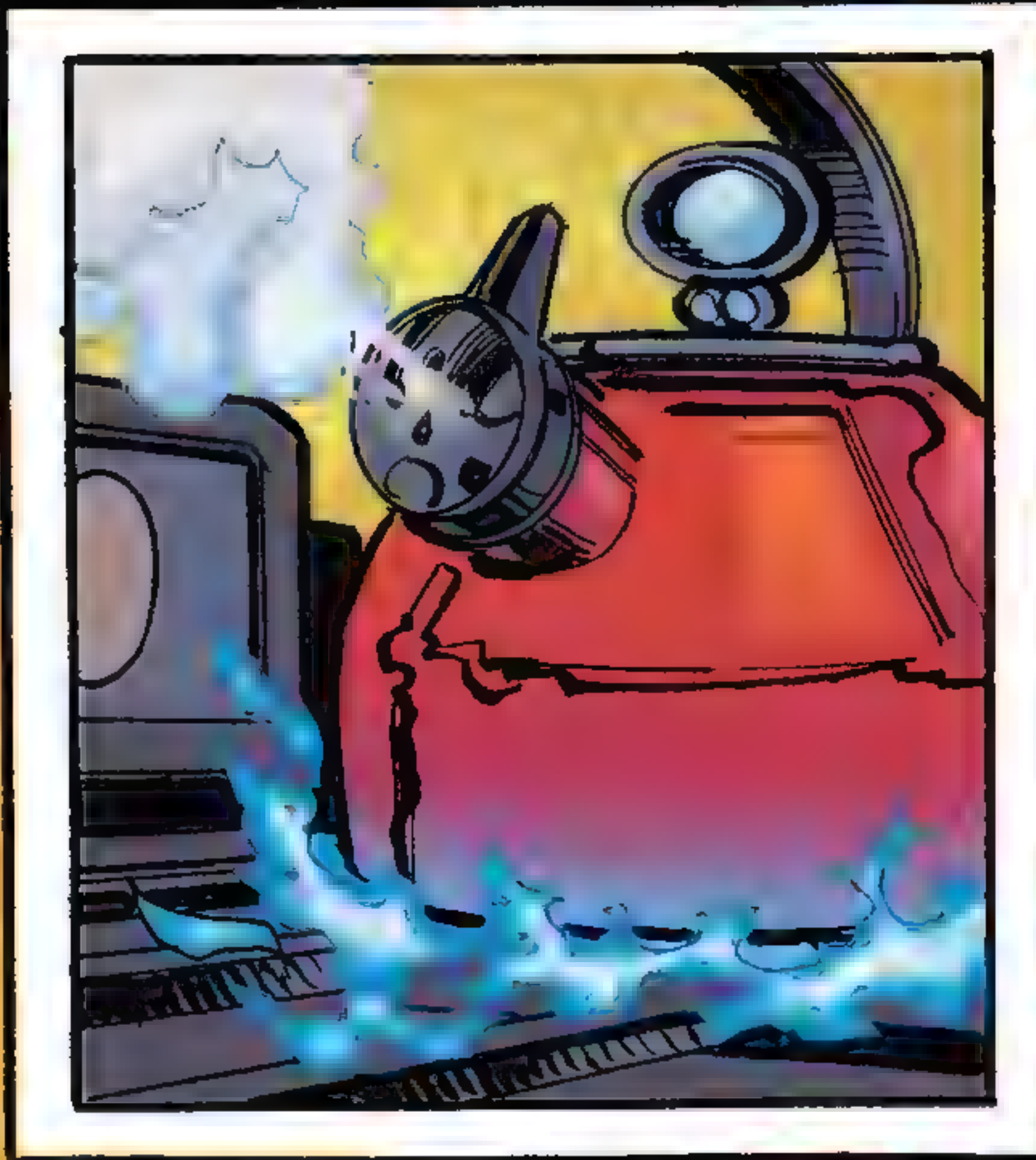
WITH GREAT POWER COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

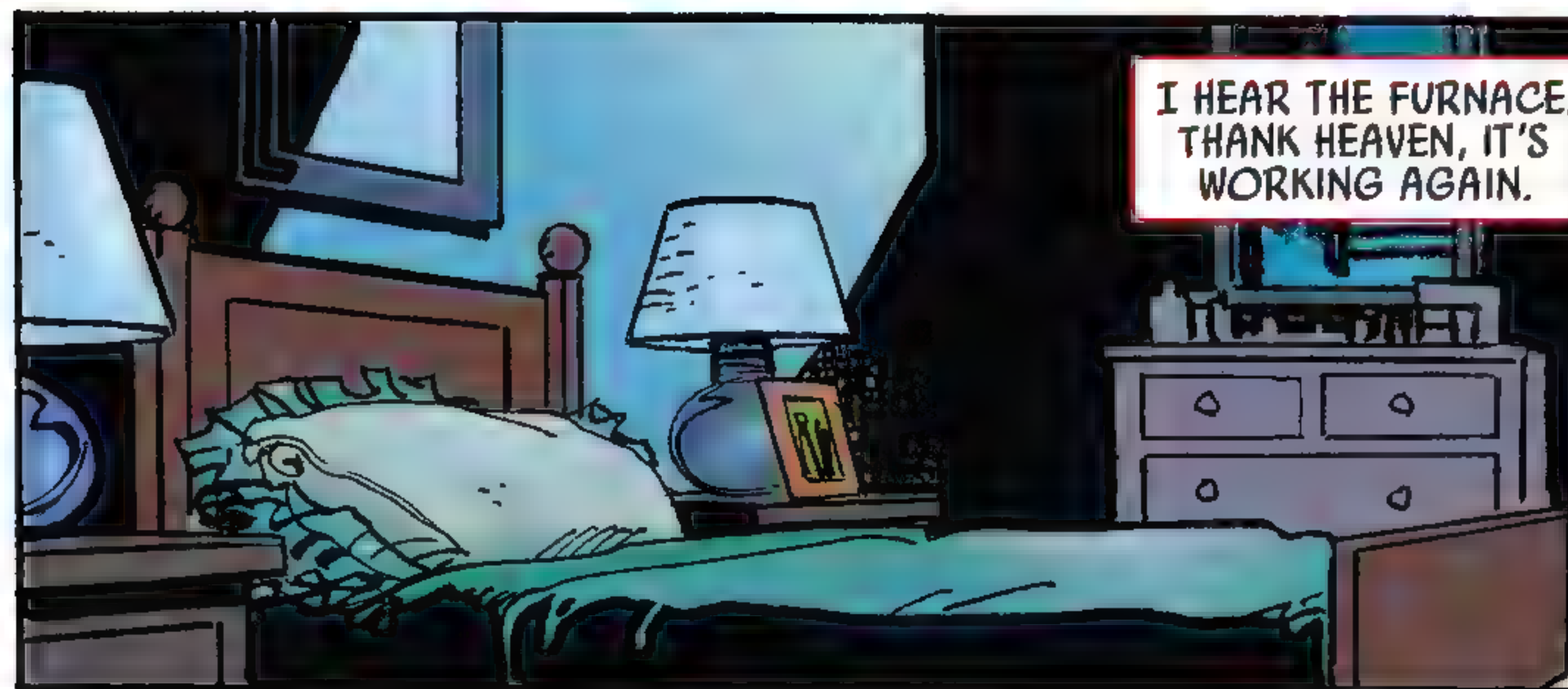
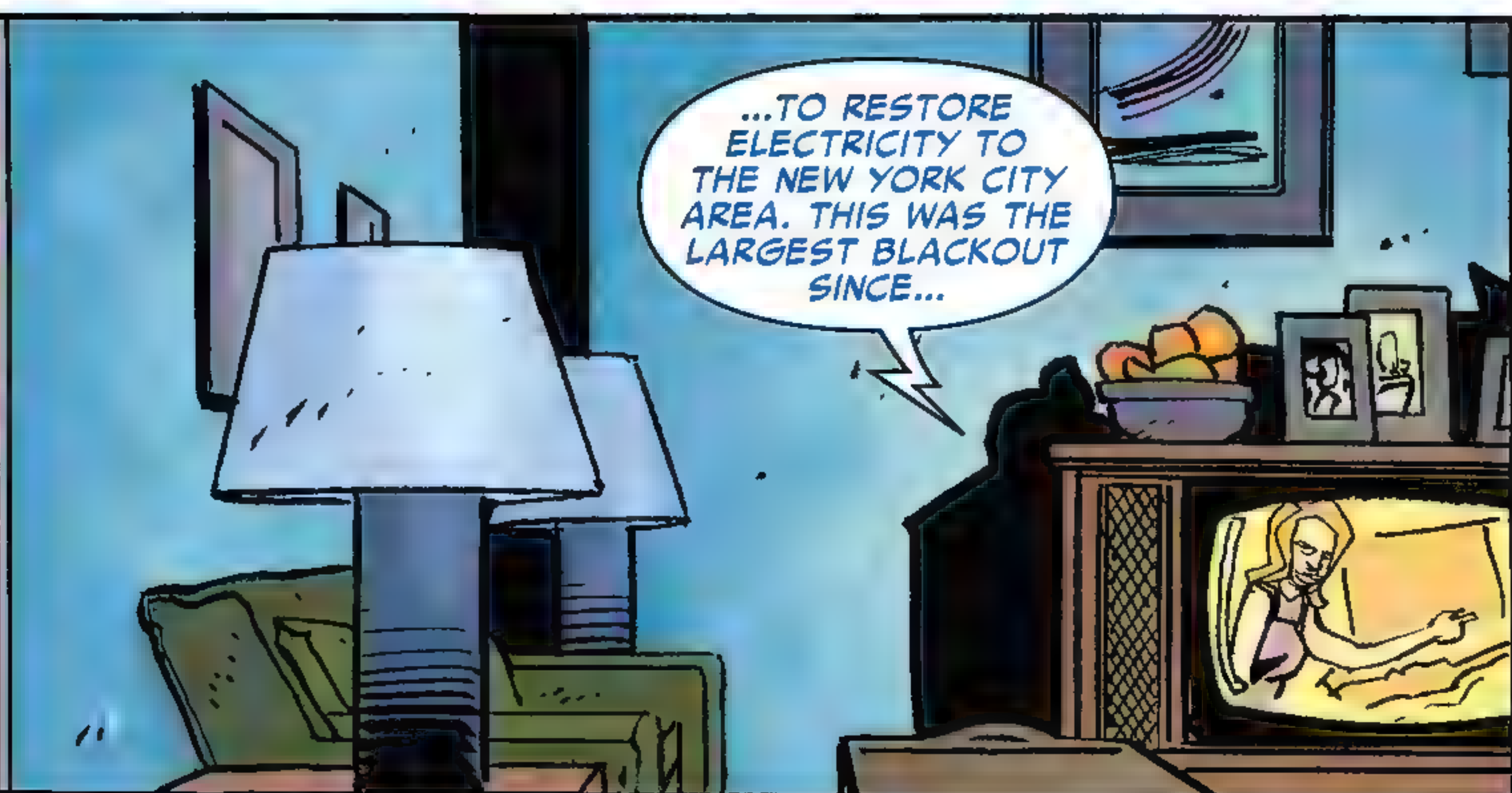
SOMETIMES, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO KNOW THE RIGHT CHOICE. IF AUNT MAY DIES BECAUSE I HELPED OTHERS...



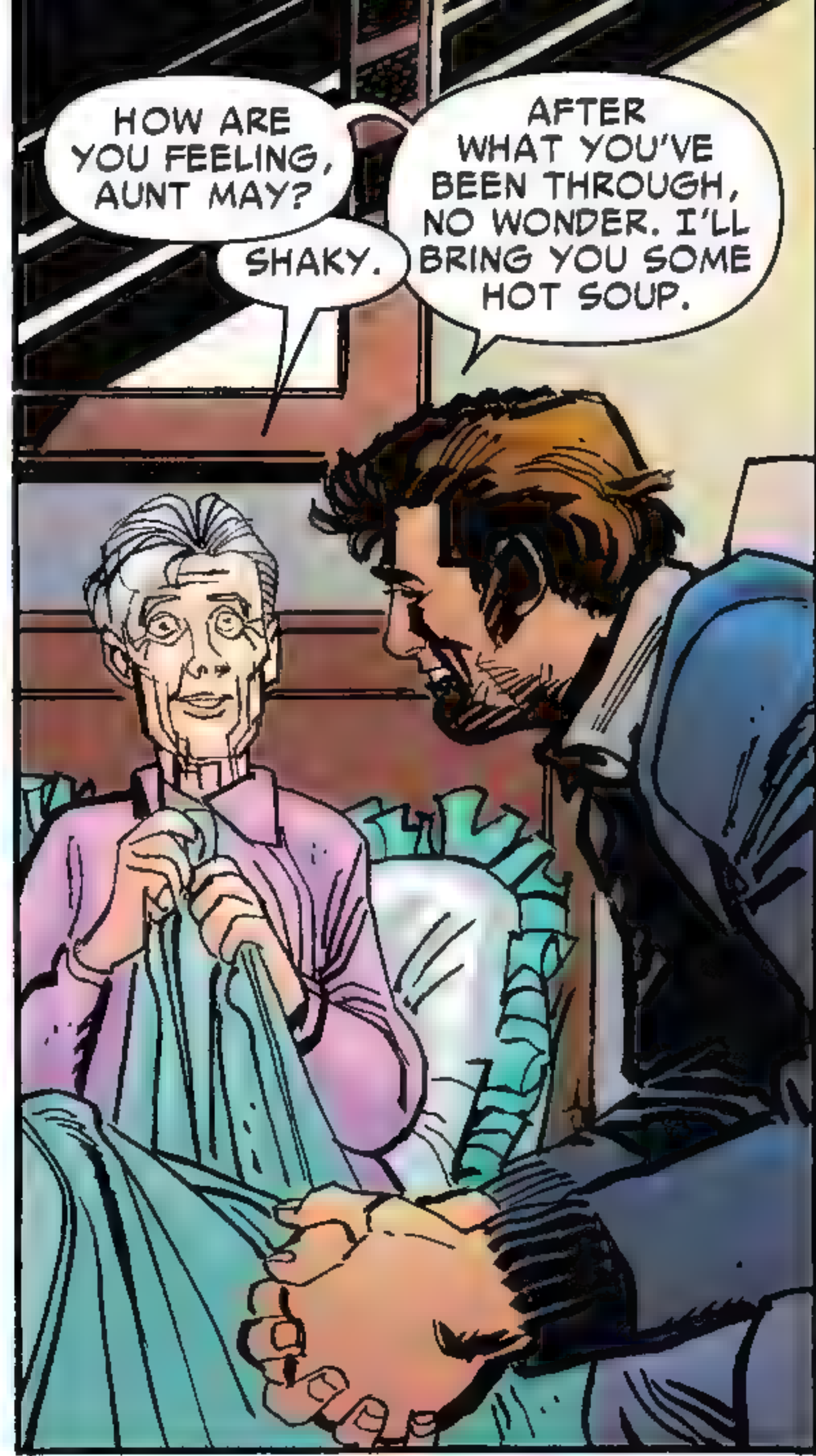
UNCLE BEN, I CAN HARDLY SEE YOU. DON'T GO.

YOU DID IT, PETER. LOOK WHERE YOU ARE.









HOW ARE YOU FEELING, AUNT MAY?

SHAKY.

AFTER WHAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH, NO WONDER. I'LL BRING YOU SOME HOT SOUP.



HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE, PETER?

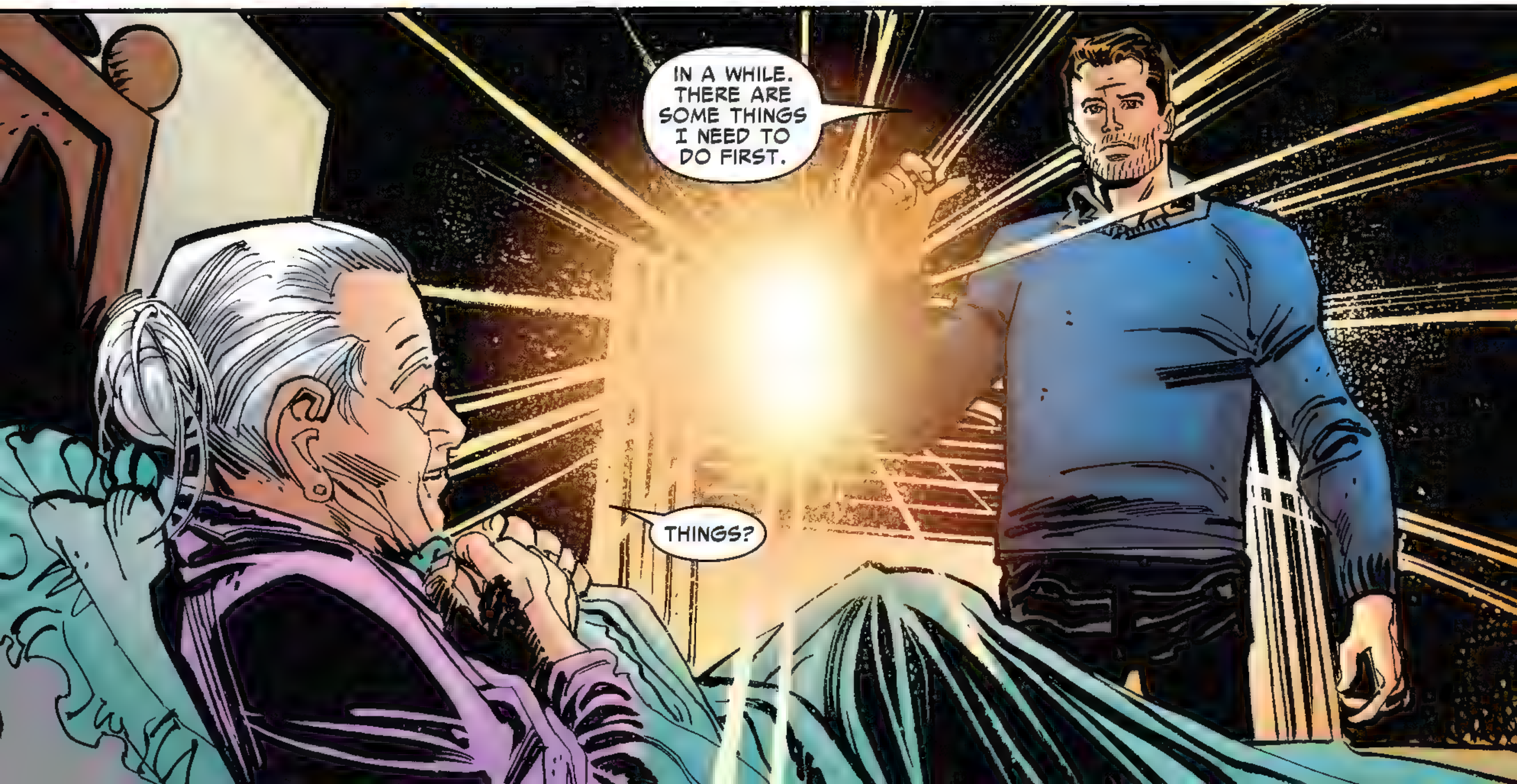
ALL NIGHT.

BUT THE STORM... HOW DID YOU...?



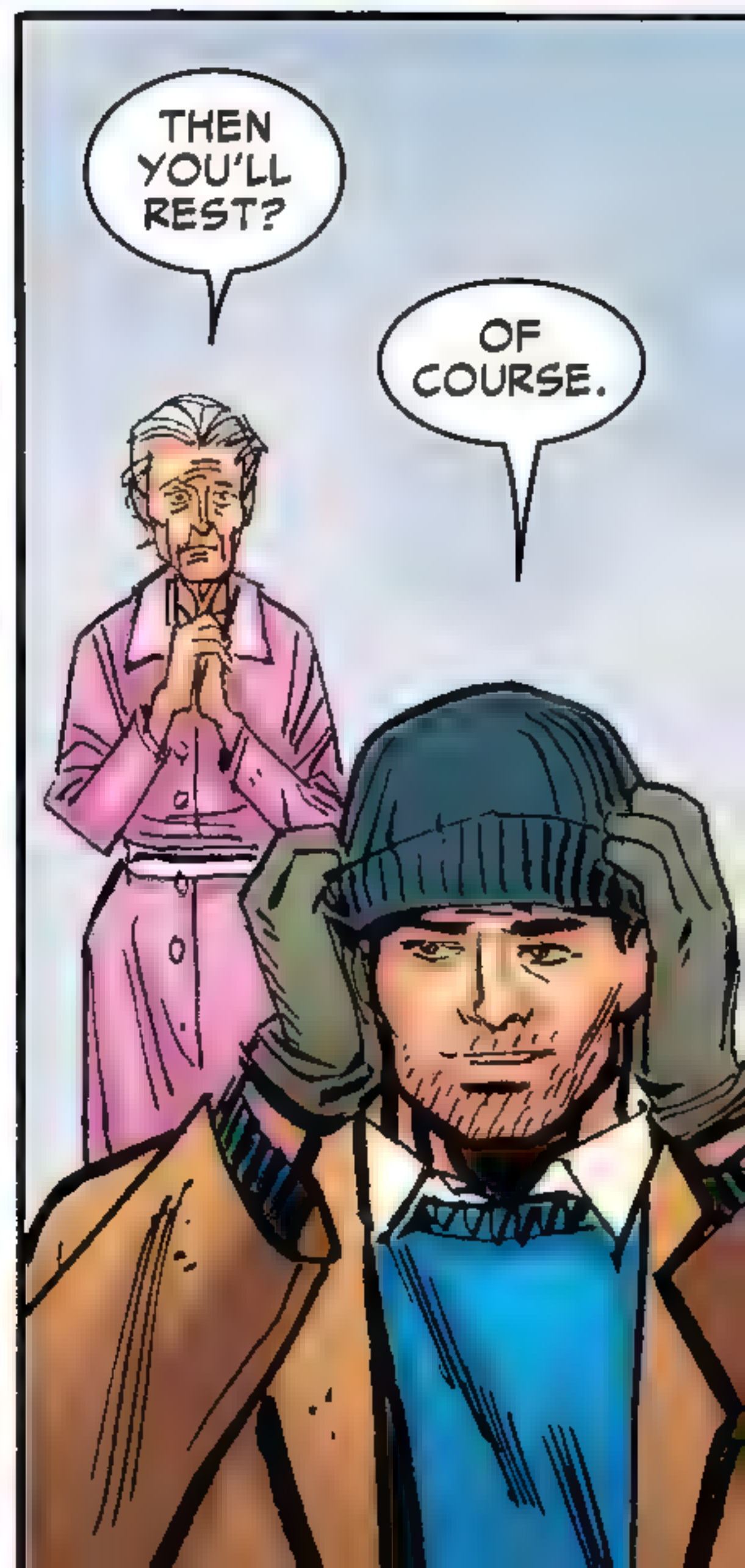
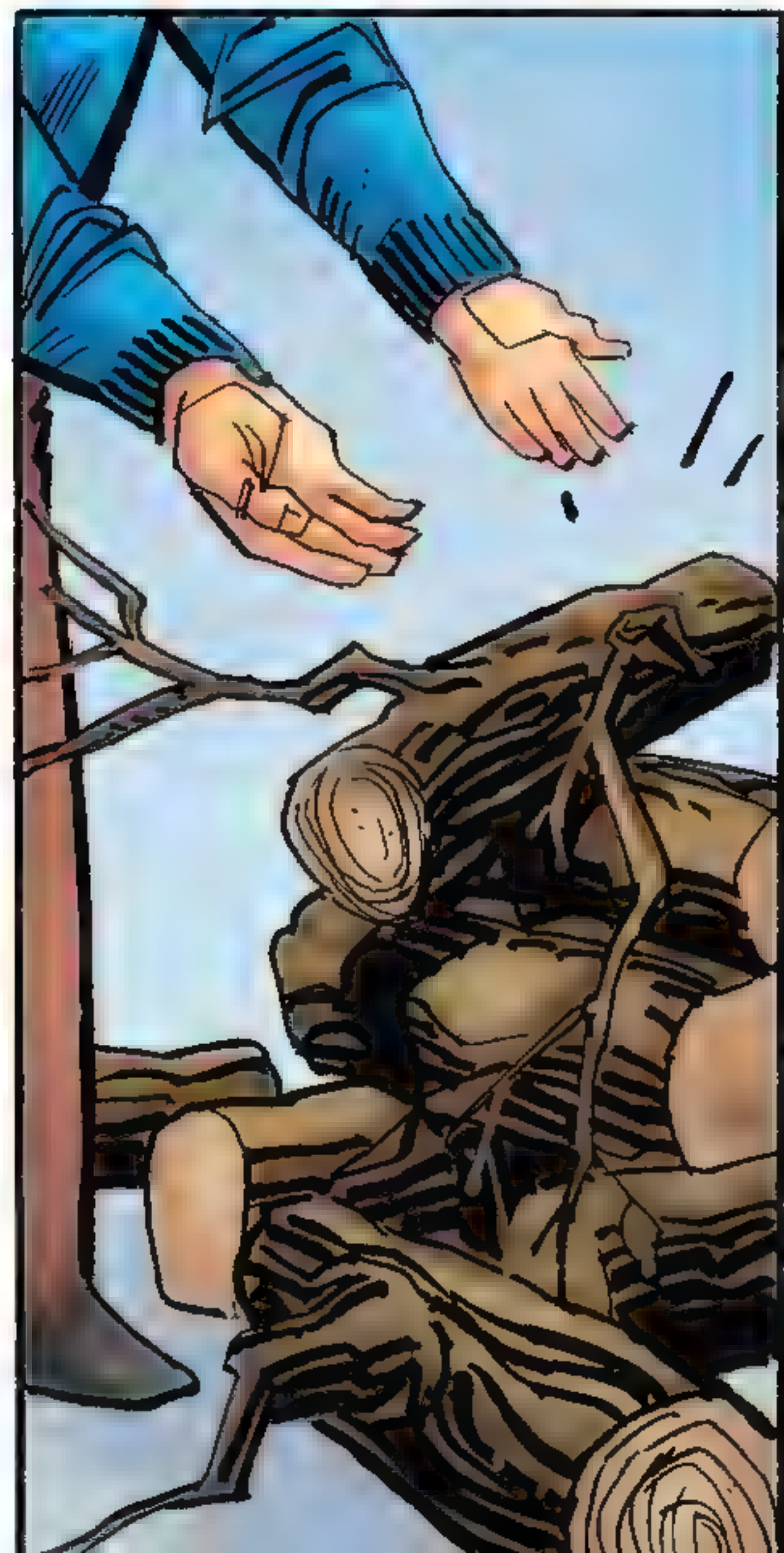
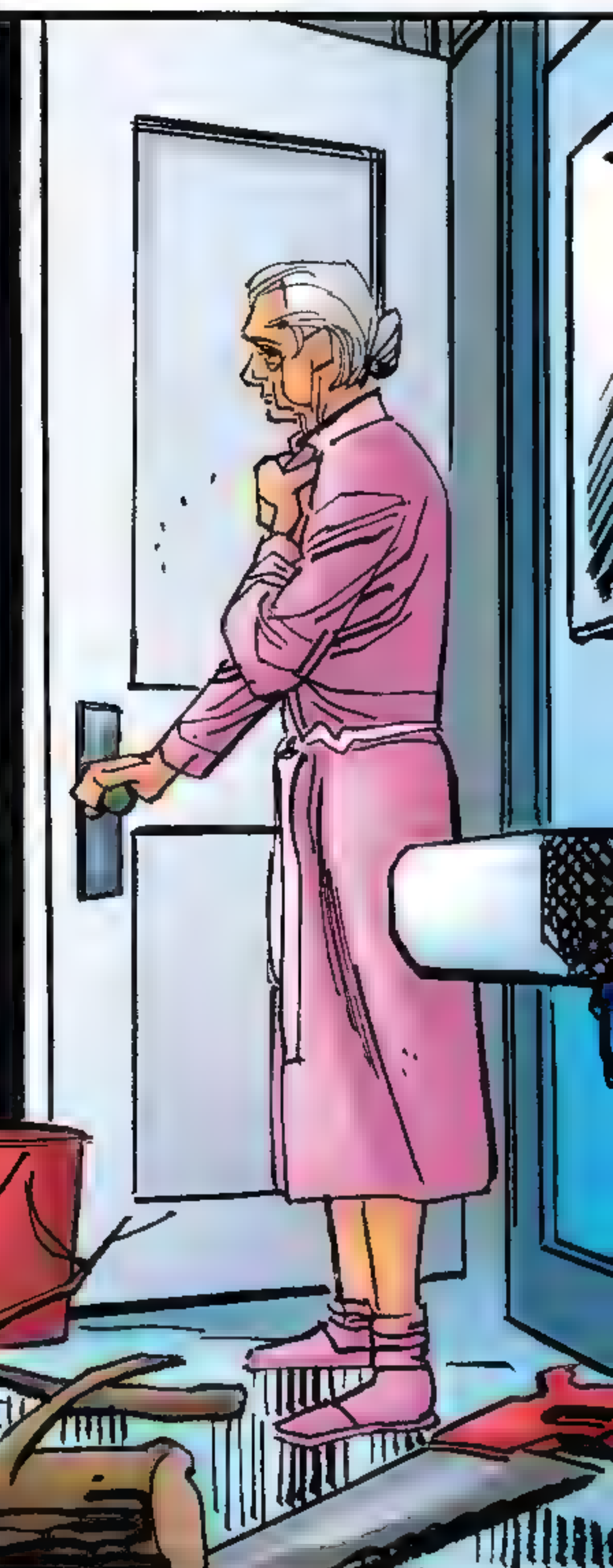
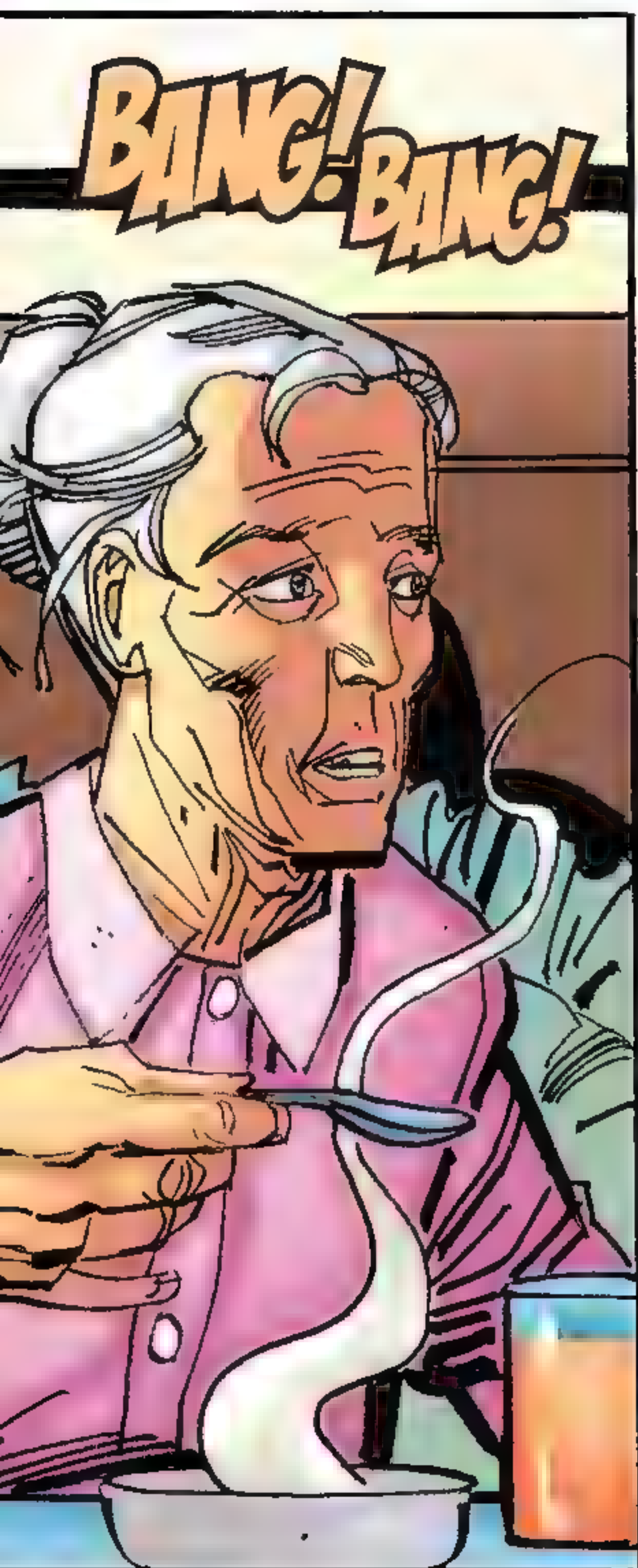
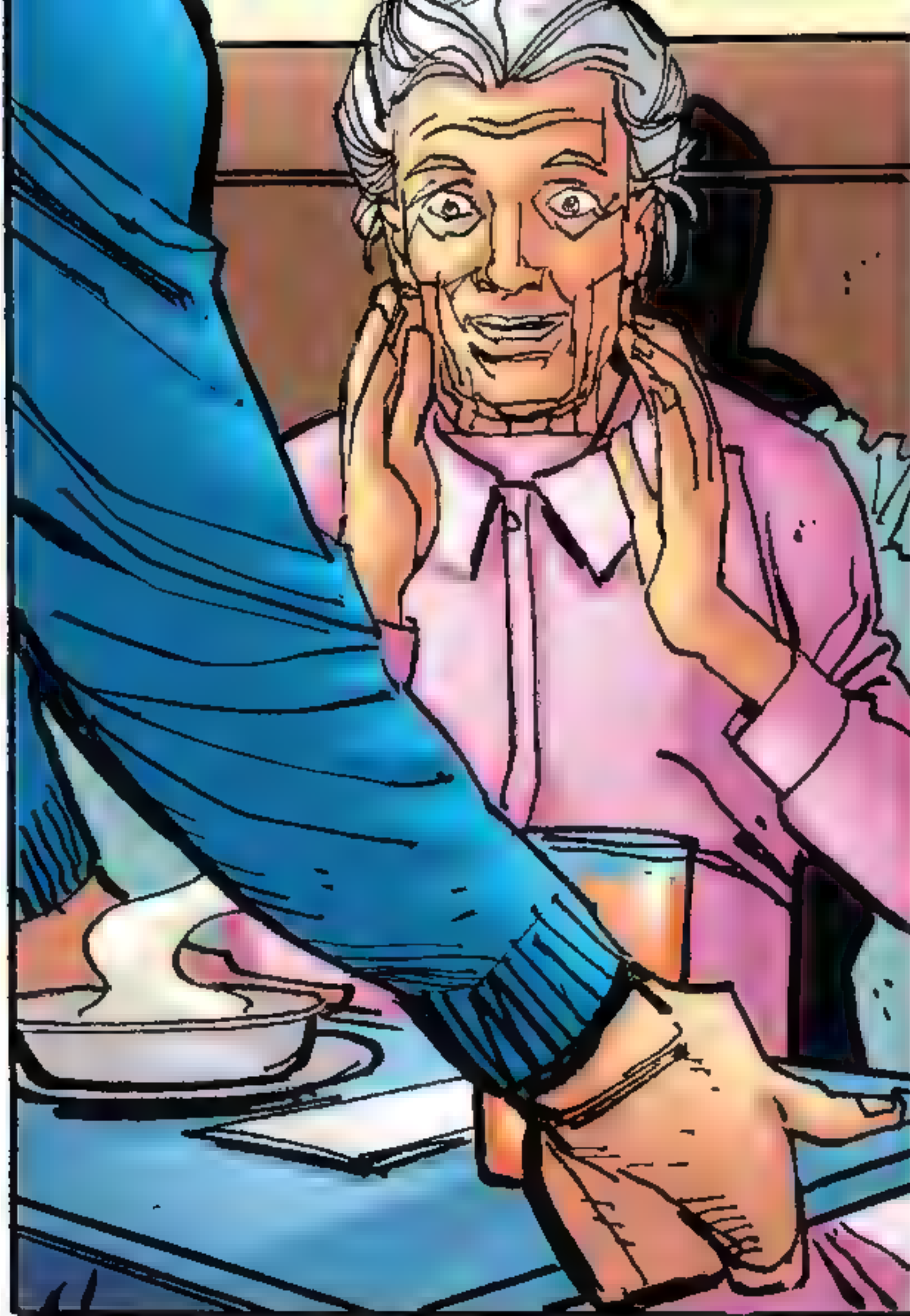
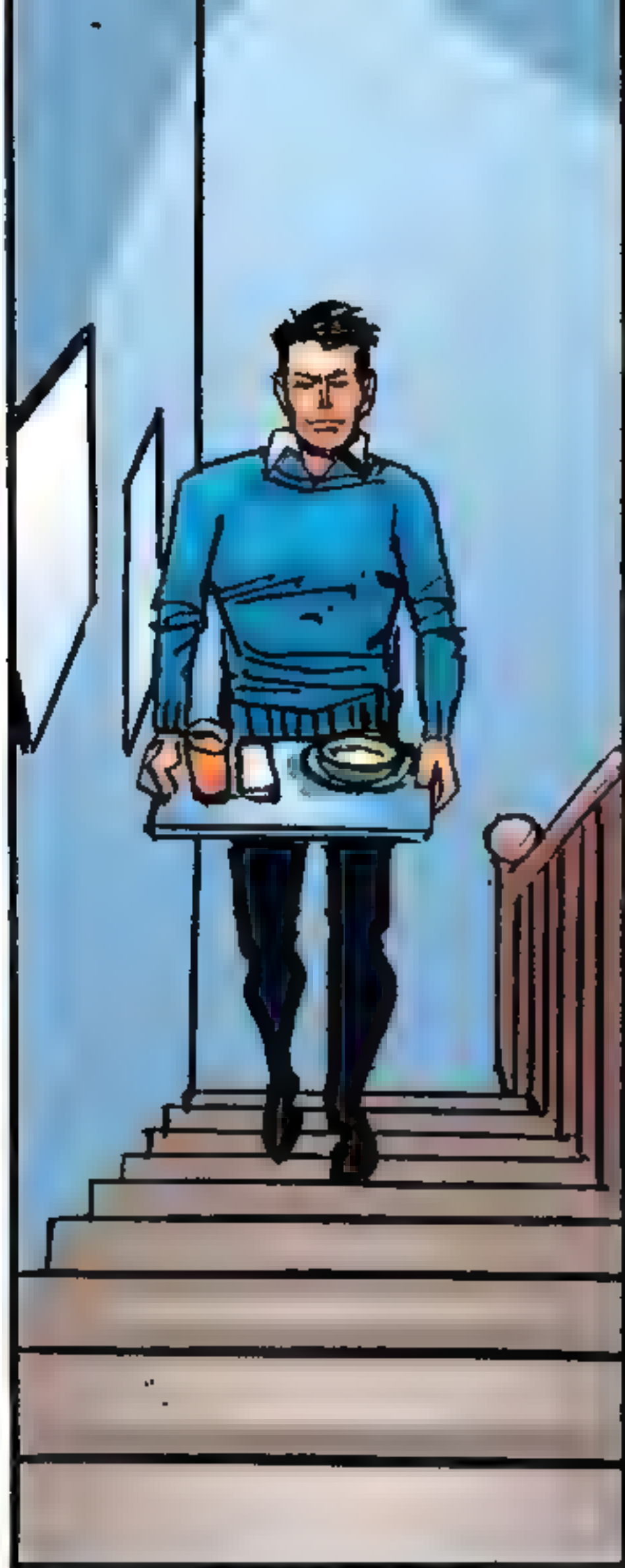
I HITCHED A RIDE ON A SNOWPLOW.

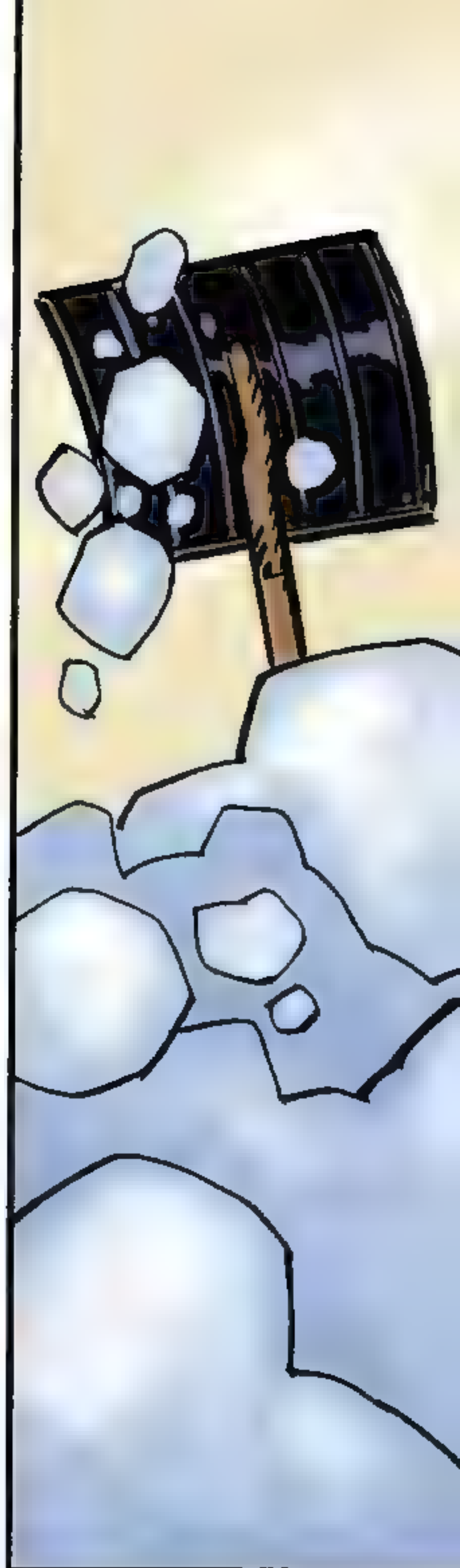
YOU LOOK EXHAUSTED. YOU NEED TO SLEEP.

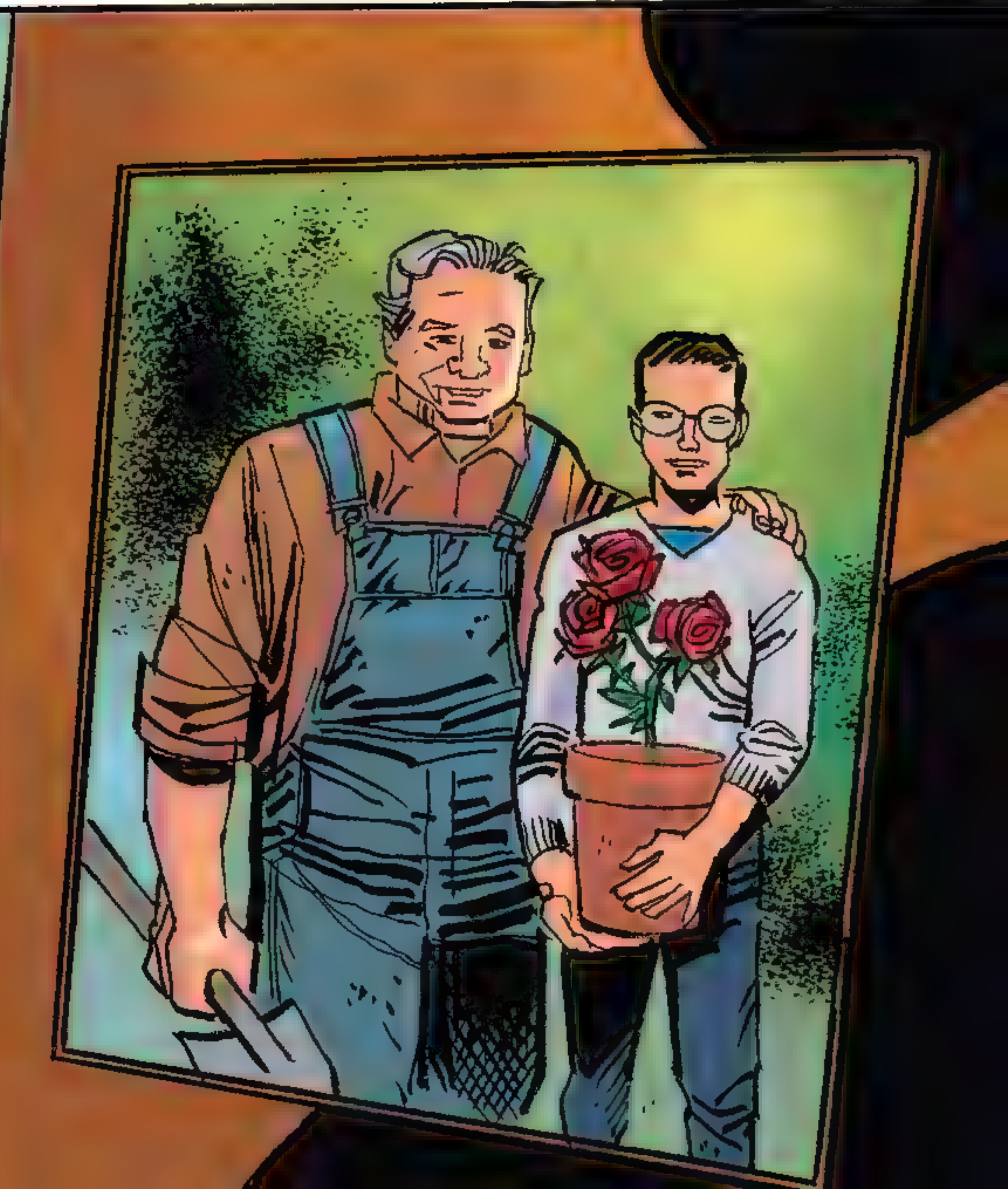
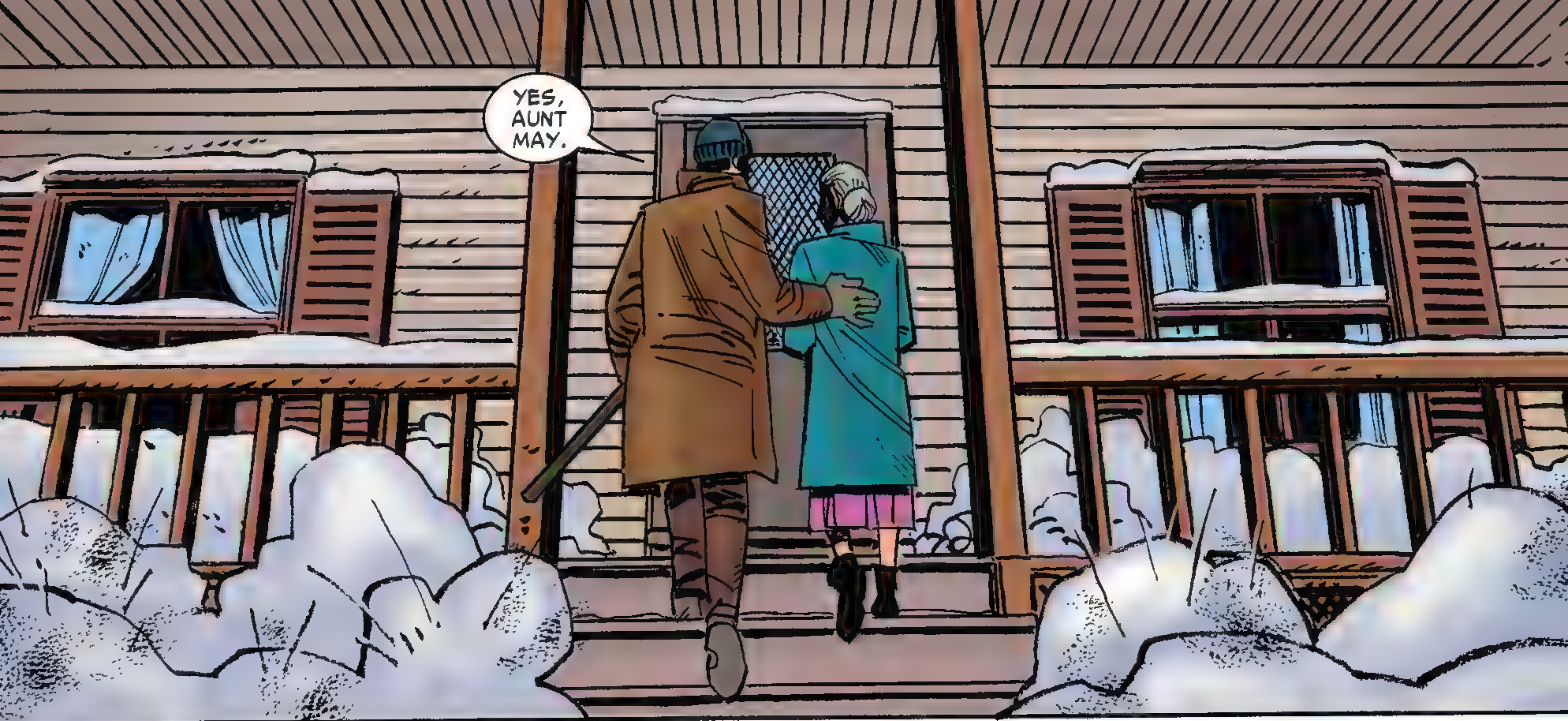


IN A WHILE. THERE ARE SOME THINGS I NEED TO DO FIRST.

THINGS?







"THANK YOU,
PETER. SWEET
DREAMS."



JANZEN-13

The End

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN



MARVEL

CASEY
GREEN
VAN METER
RIOS

700.3

★★★★★
FINAL

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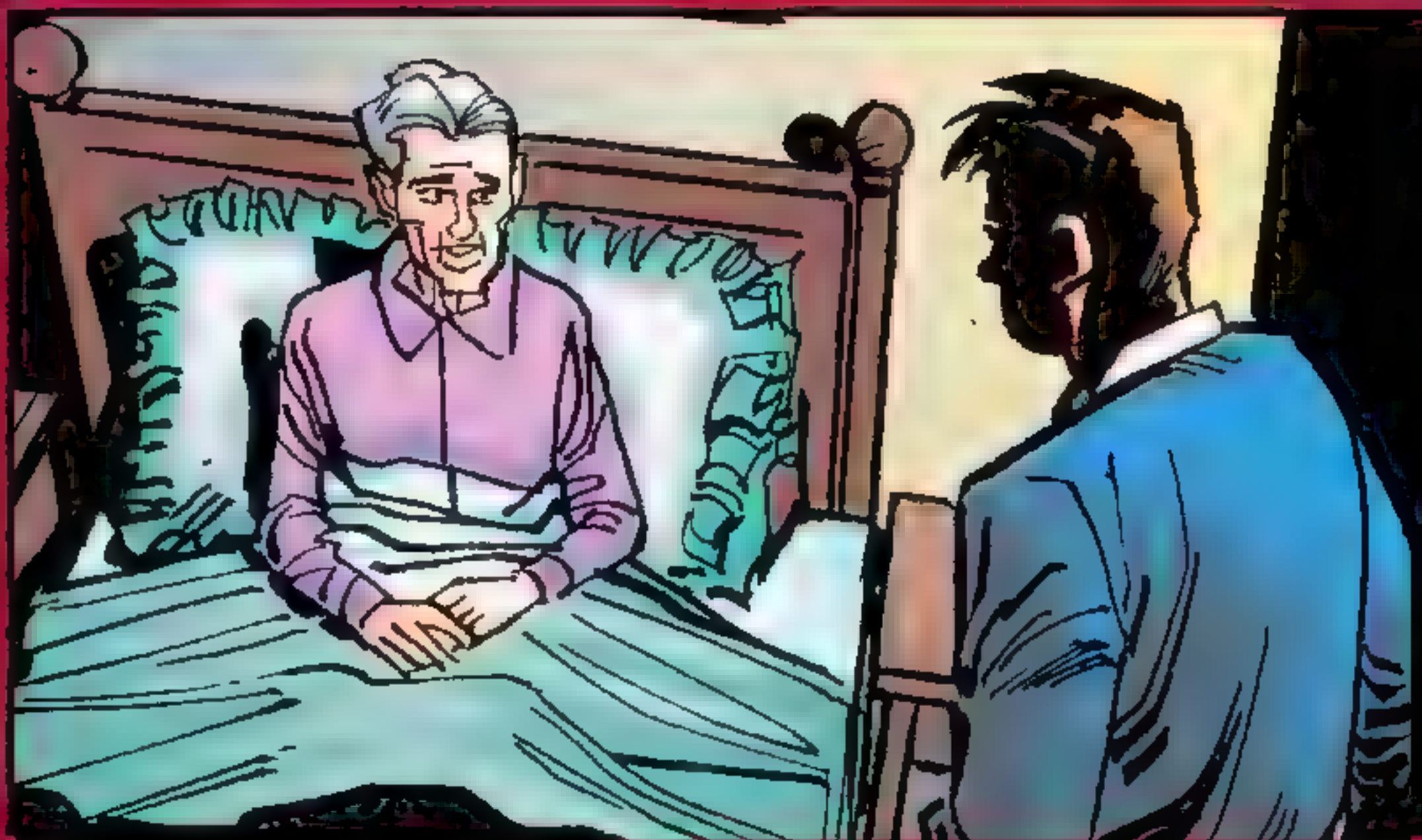
SINCE 1897
★★★★★

\$1.00 (in NYC)
\$1.50 (outside city)

INSIDE. FIREBRAND ON THE LOOSE! SHOCKER TAKES ONE IN THE FACE, THEN DISSAPPEARS WITHOUT A TRACE -- WHERE DO OUR LOCAL VILLAINS GO WHEN THEY'RE INJURED?

STORM OF THE CENTURY

Even the blizzard of the decade couldn't stop the Amazing Spider-Man! That wascally web-head saved countless lives in a fire downtown and in traffic on the bridge! But maybe he's still a menace?



THE OLDEST ARE THE COLDEST!

In-focus this week, Forest Hills resident May Parker on how she survived the blizz-tastrophe with the help of her nephew, Daily Bugle photographer Peter Parker!

PASQUAL FERRY & ANDRES MOSSA
MAIN COVER ARTISTS

JOE QUINONES
VARIANT COVER ARTIST



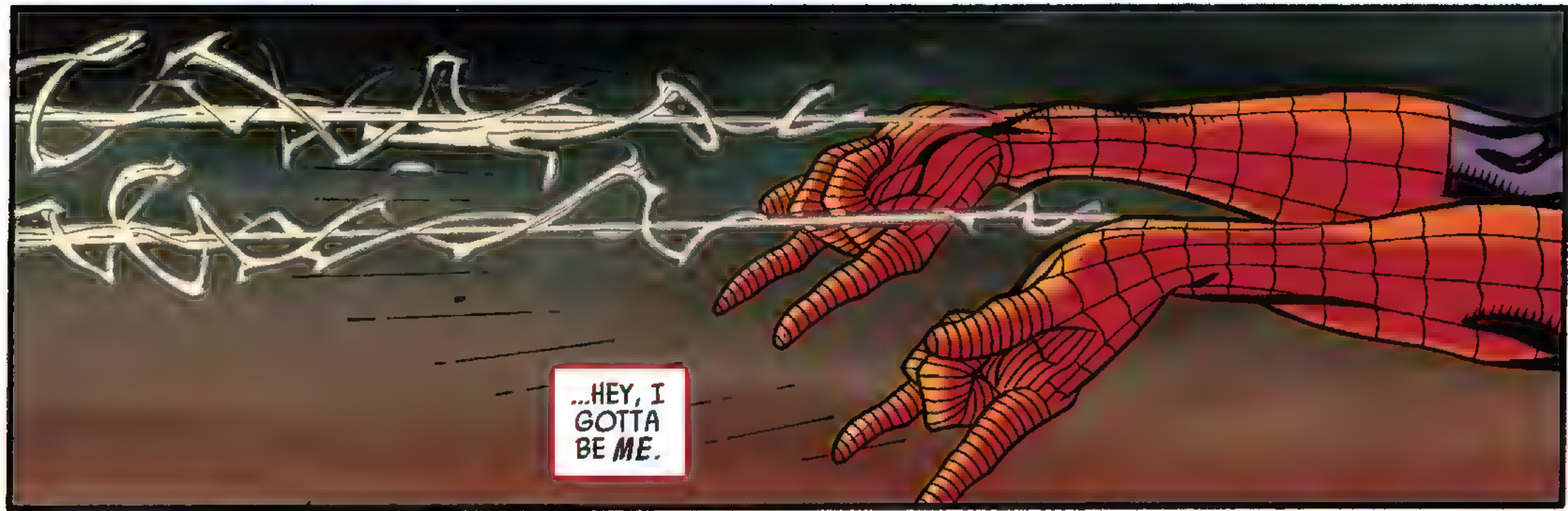
**Giacomo
Scrap
Metal Co.**

QUEENS, NY.

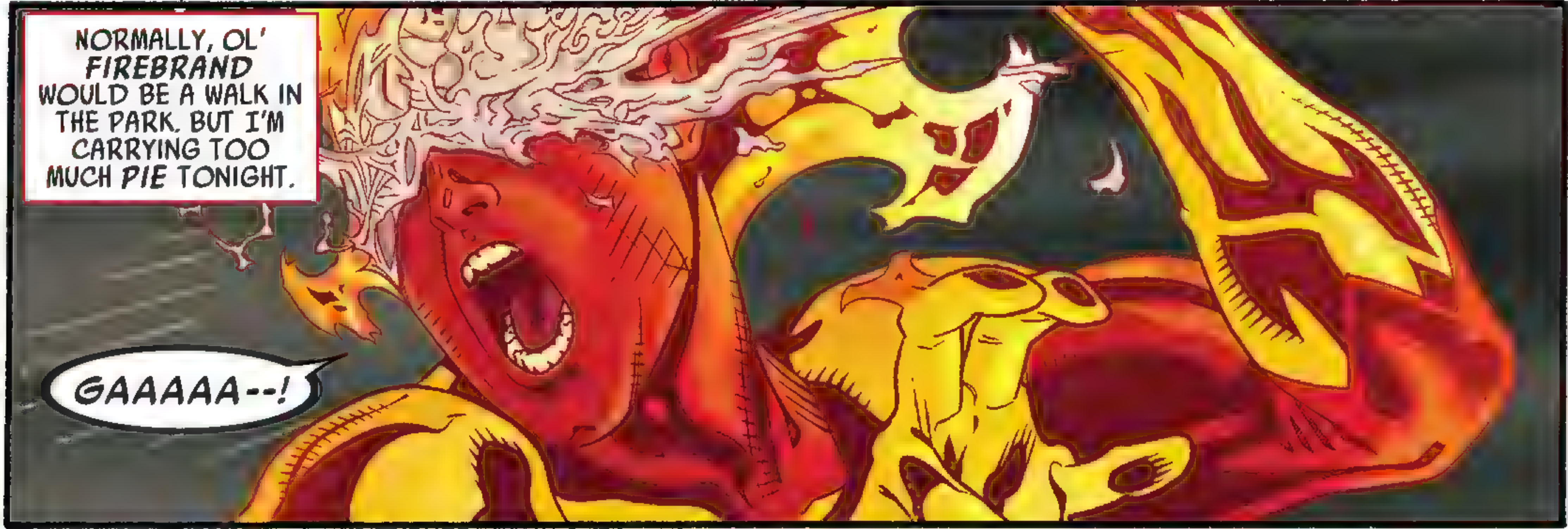
2:38 A.M.

THIS IS WHAT
I GET FOR EATING
SECONDS AT AUNT
MAY'S TONIGHT...

...THIS IS TAKING WAY
TOO LONG. I WAS IN THE
NEIGHBORHOOD, I'VE
GOT THAT **BOY SCOUT**
THING I CAN'T SEEM TO
GET RID OF...

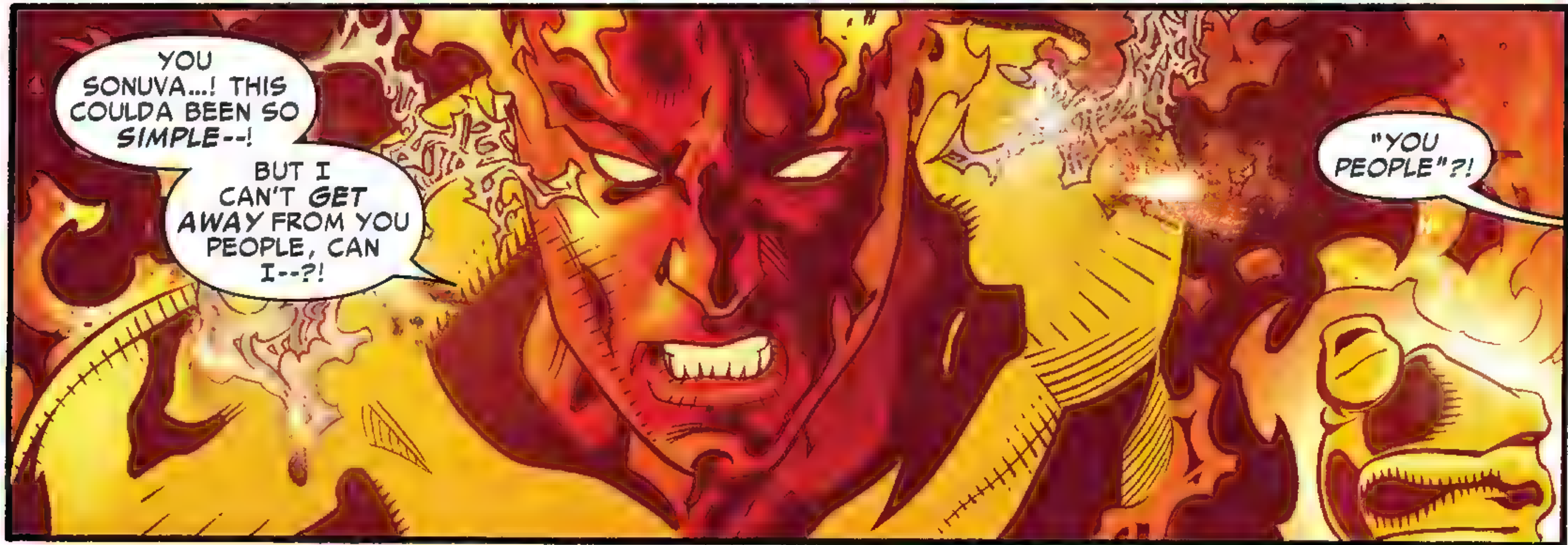


...HEY, I
GOTTA
BE ME.



NORMALLY, OL'
FIREBRAND
WOULD BE A WALK IN
THE PARK. BUT I'M
CARRYING TOO
MUCH **PIE** TONIGHT.

GAAAAA--!



YOU
SONUVA...! THIS
COULDA BEEN SO
SIMPLE--!

BUT I
CAN'T **GET**
AWAY FROM YOU
PEOPLE, CAN
I--?!

"YOU
PEOPLE"?!

A comic book cover illustration. Spider-Man is perched on a pile of rubble in the upper right. A large, intense fire consumes the lower left and center of the frame. In the background, a large mechanical structure, possibly a tank or industrial machine, is partially visible. The sky is dark and smoky.

I THINK I'M
OFFENDED.

NOW...SAY
YOU'RE SORRY
SO WE CAN PUT
THIS ALL
BEHIND US.

-THE BLACK LODGE- PART ONE: CONVALESCENCE

Joe Casey - Writer

Timothy Green - Pencils

Walden Wong -- Inks

Brad Simpson - Colors

VC's Joe Caramagna - Letters

Tom Brennan - Editor

Stephen Wacker - Senior Editor

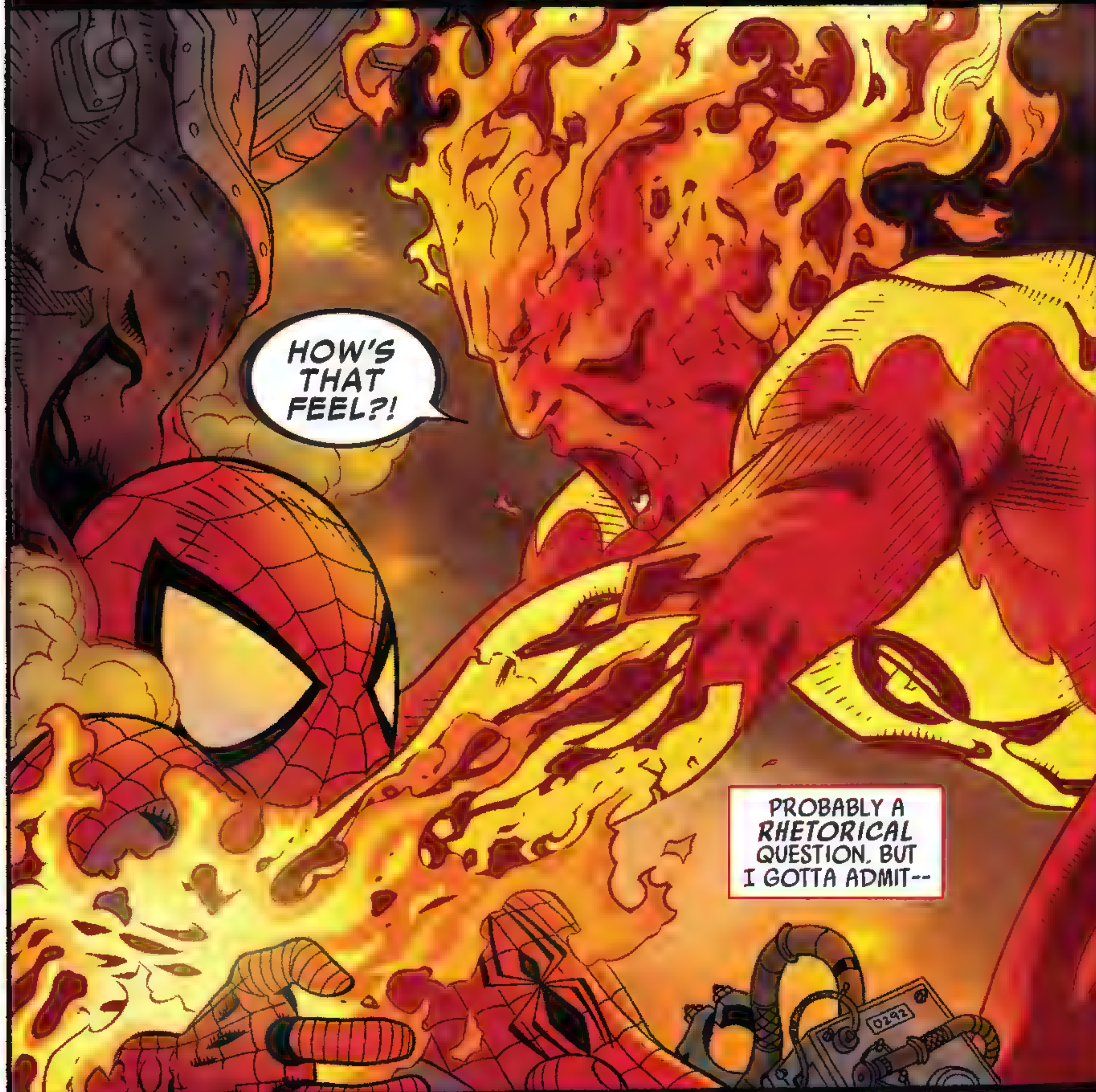
Axel Alonso - Editor in Chief

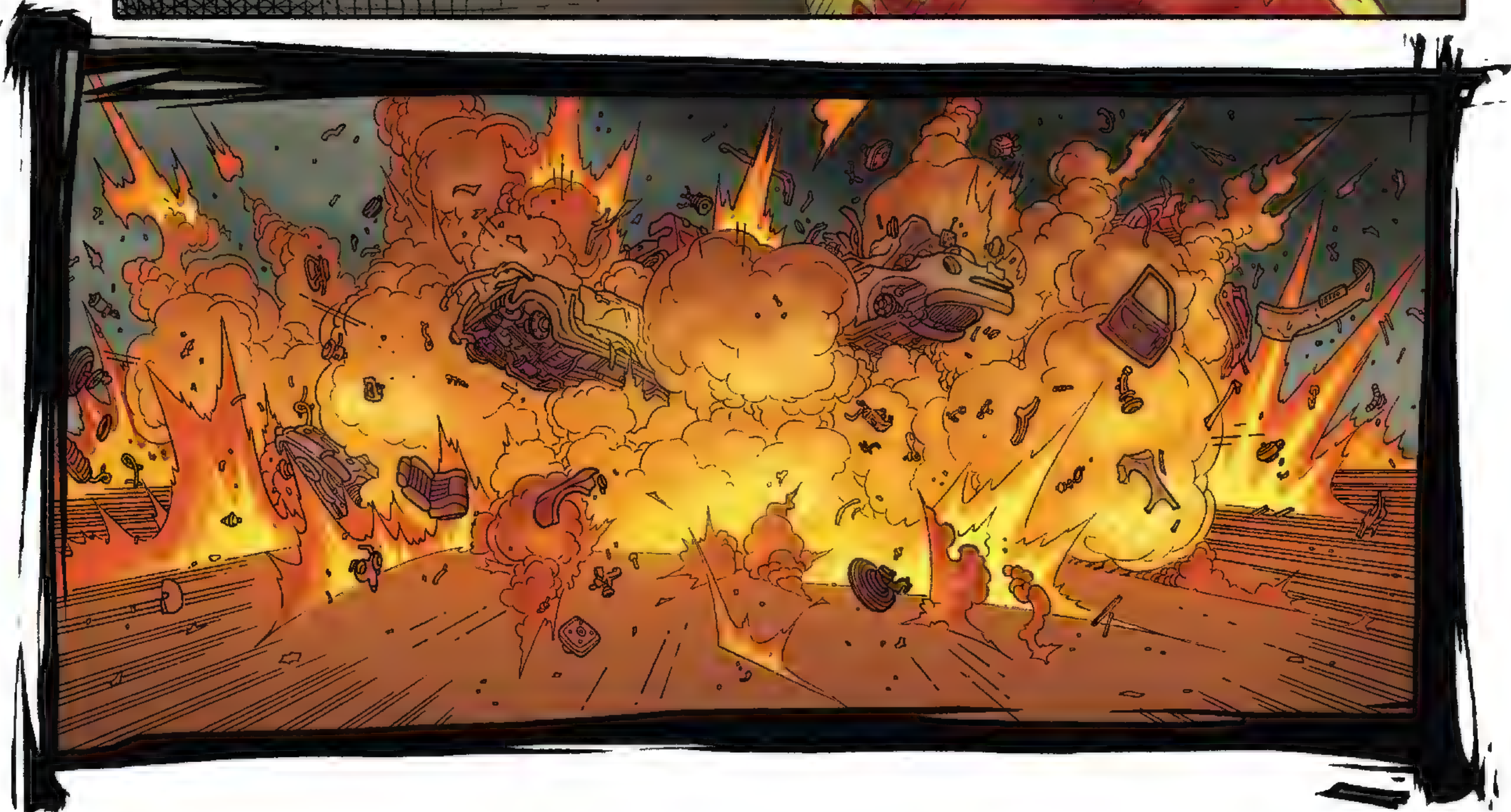
Joe Quesada - Chief Creative Officer

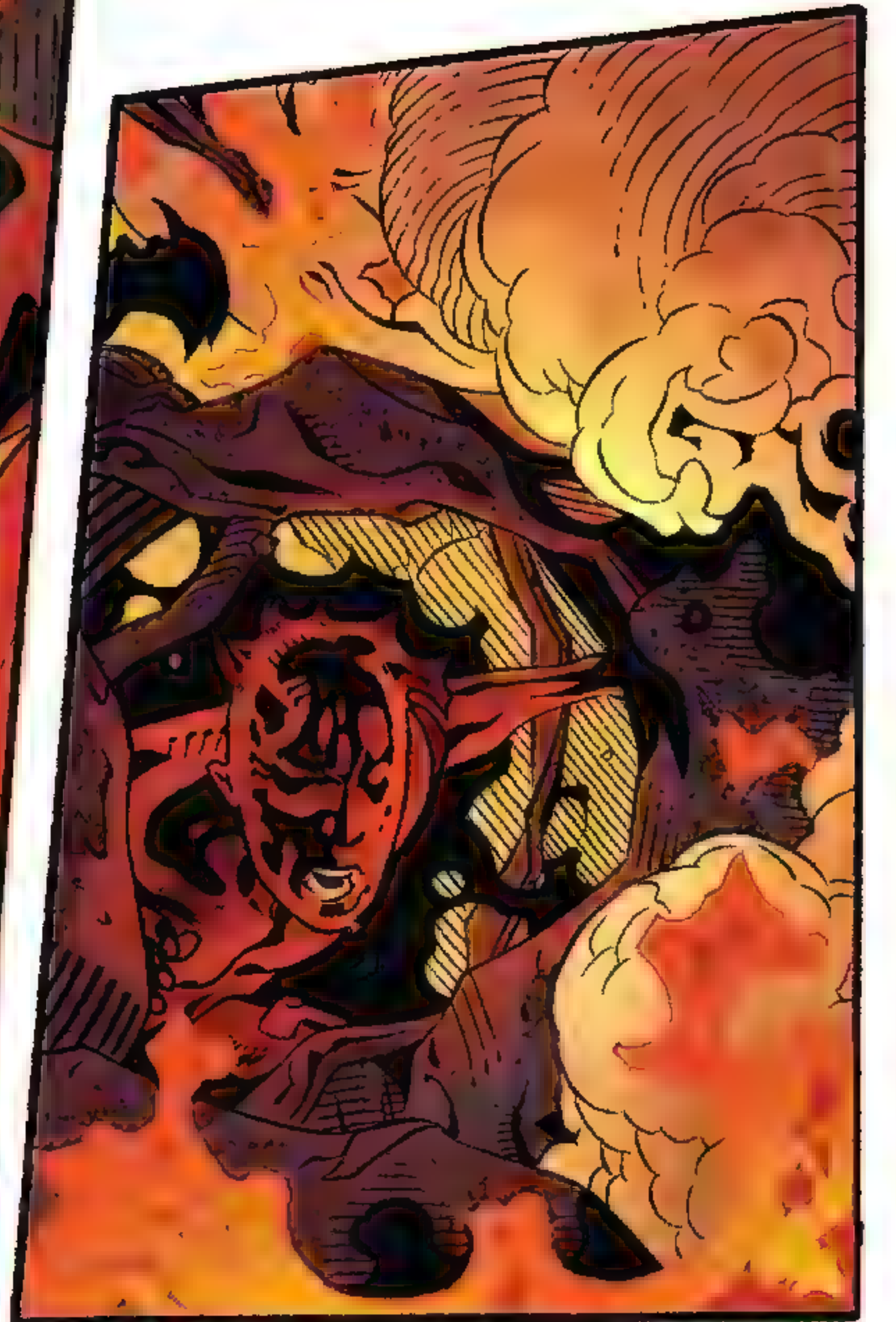
Dan Buckley - Publisher

Alan Fine - Executive Producer





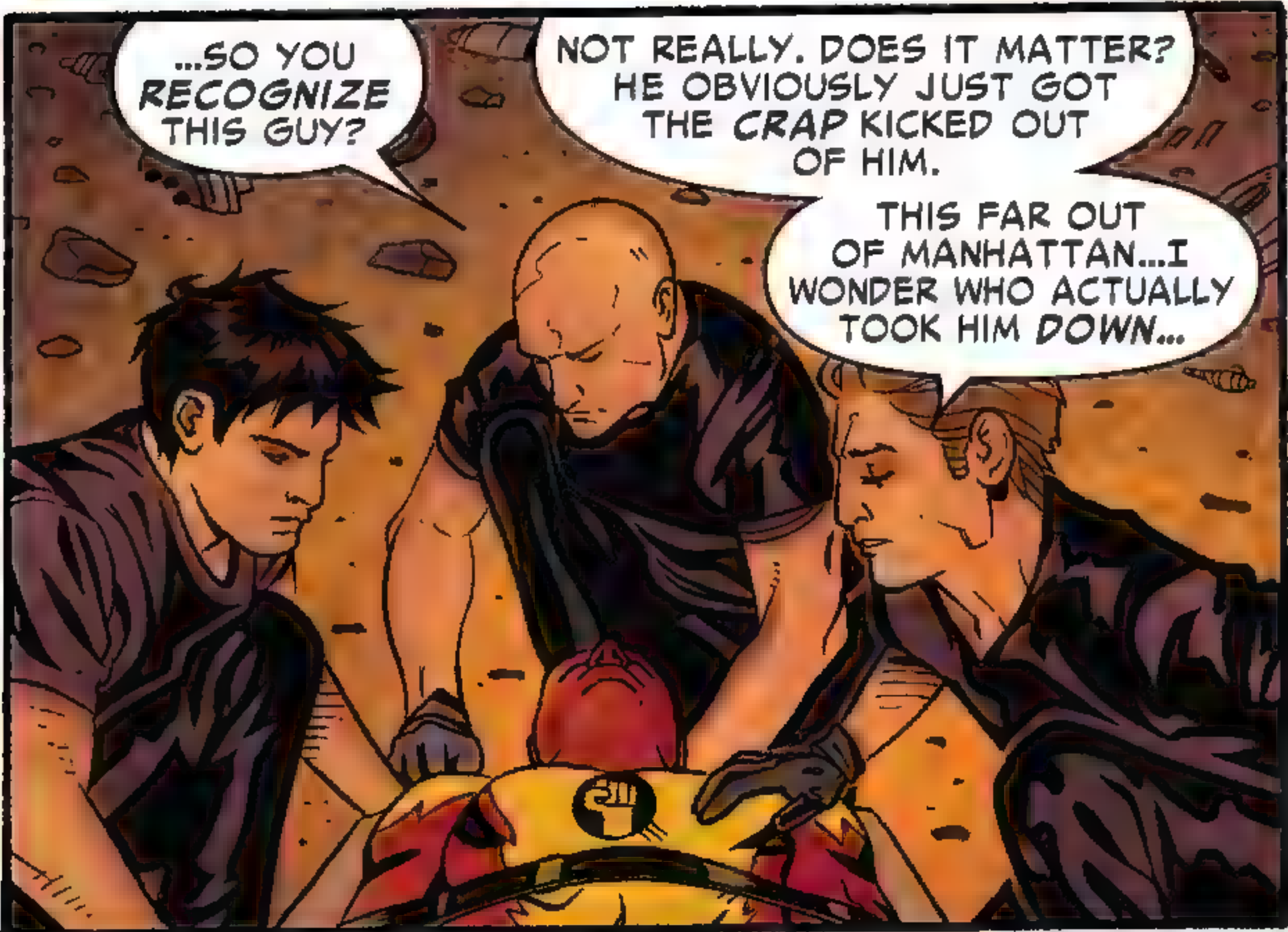






ALL RIGHT, LET'S MAKE THIS QUICK. IN AND OUT BEFORE THE COPS AND THE FIRE TRUCKS SHOW UP.

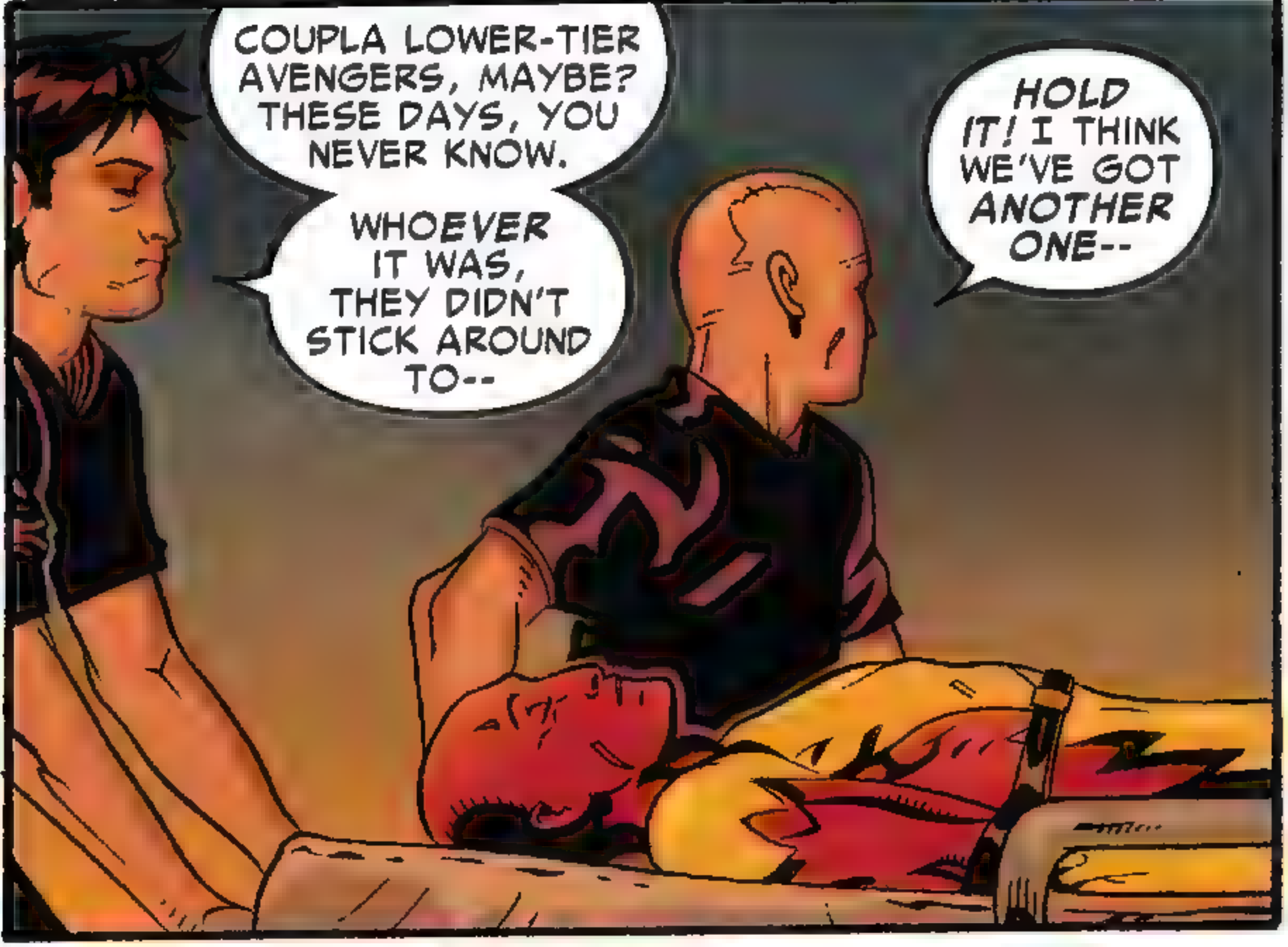
WE KNOW THE DRILL. THIS AIN'T MY FIRST RIDE, Y'KNOW...



...SO YOU RECOGNIZE THIS GUY?

NOT REALLY. DOES IT MATTER? HE OBVIOUSLY JUST GOT THE CRAP KICKED OUT OF HIM.

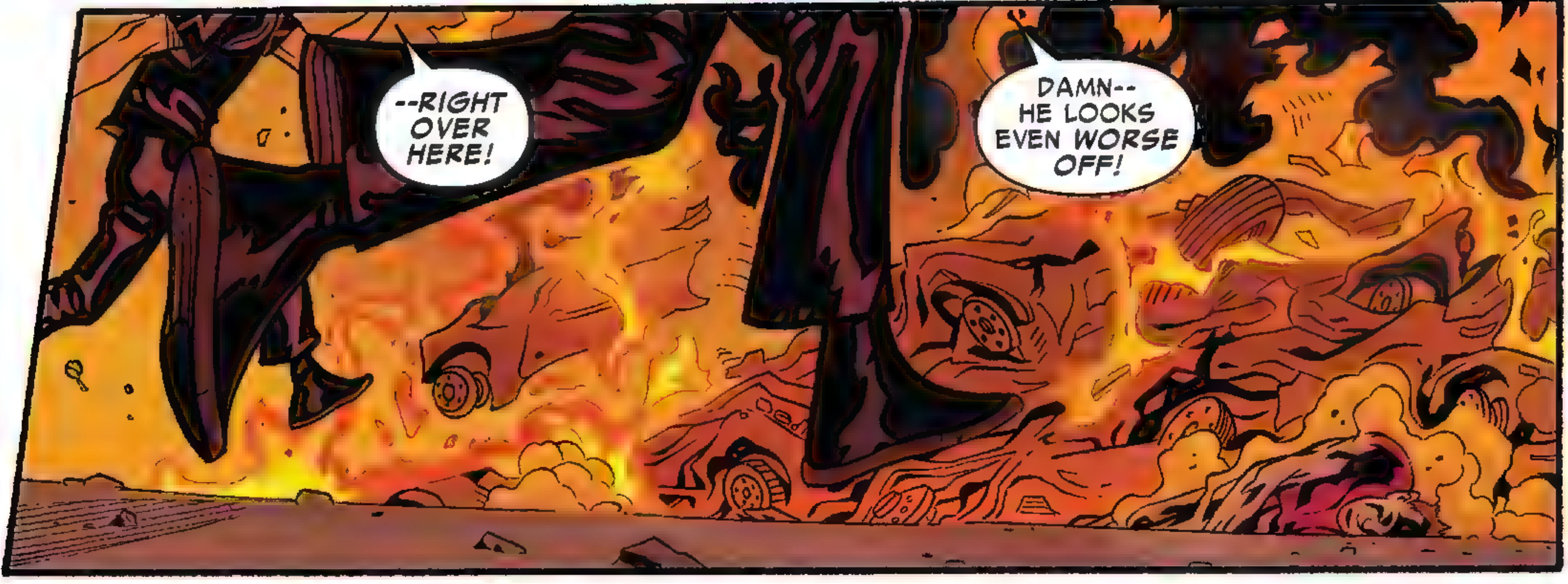
THIS FAR OUT OF MANHATTAN...I WONDER WHO ACTUALLY TOOK HIM DOWN...



COUPLA LOWER-TIER AVENGERS, MAYBE? THESE DAYS, YOU NEVER KNOW.

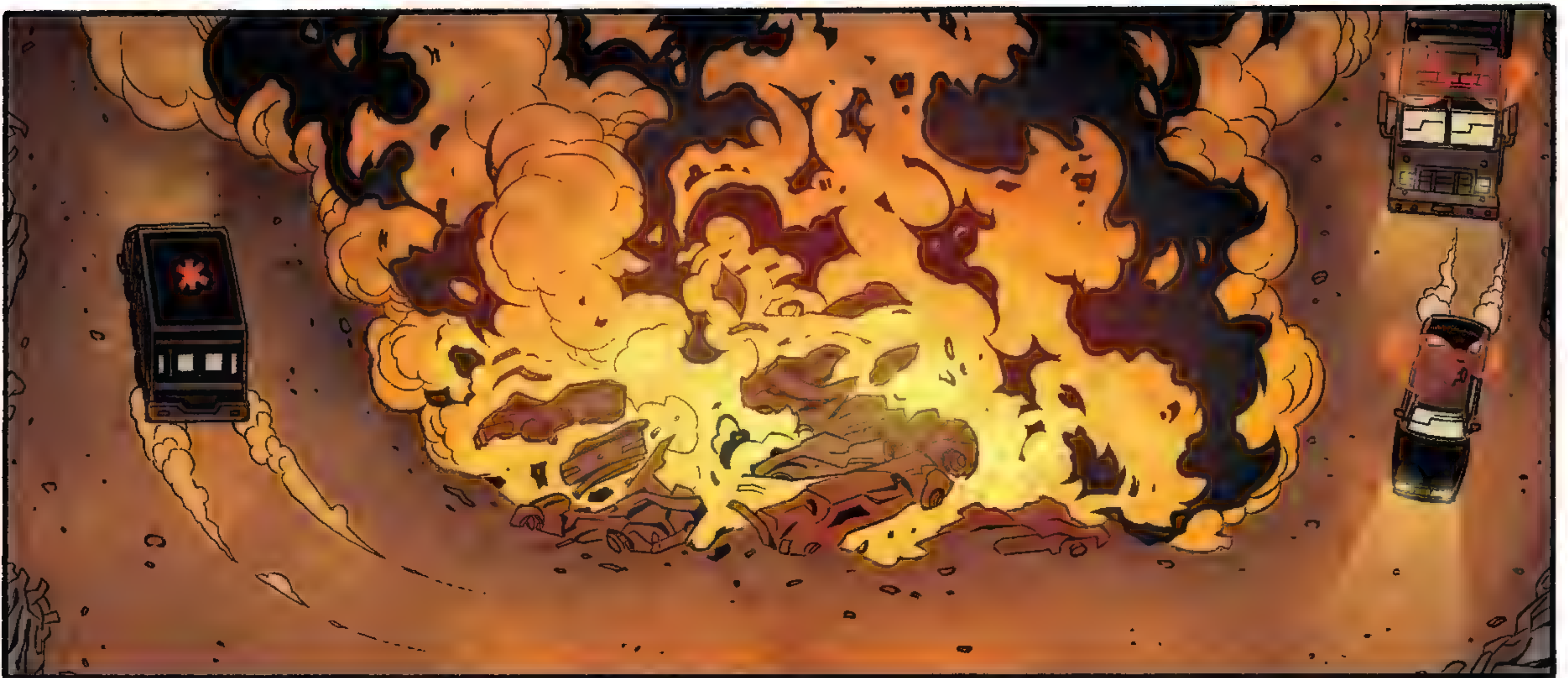
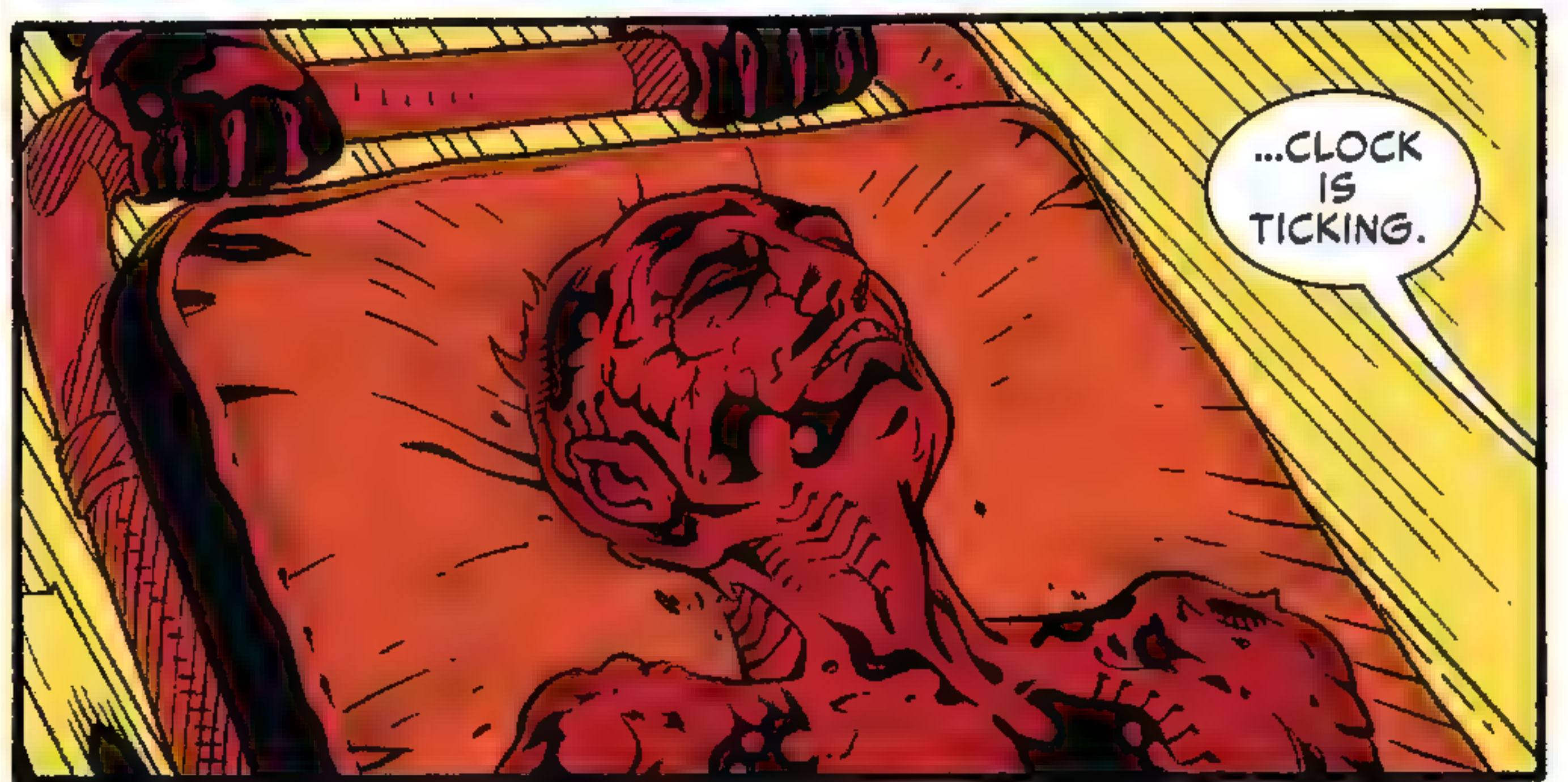
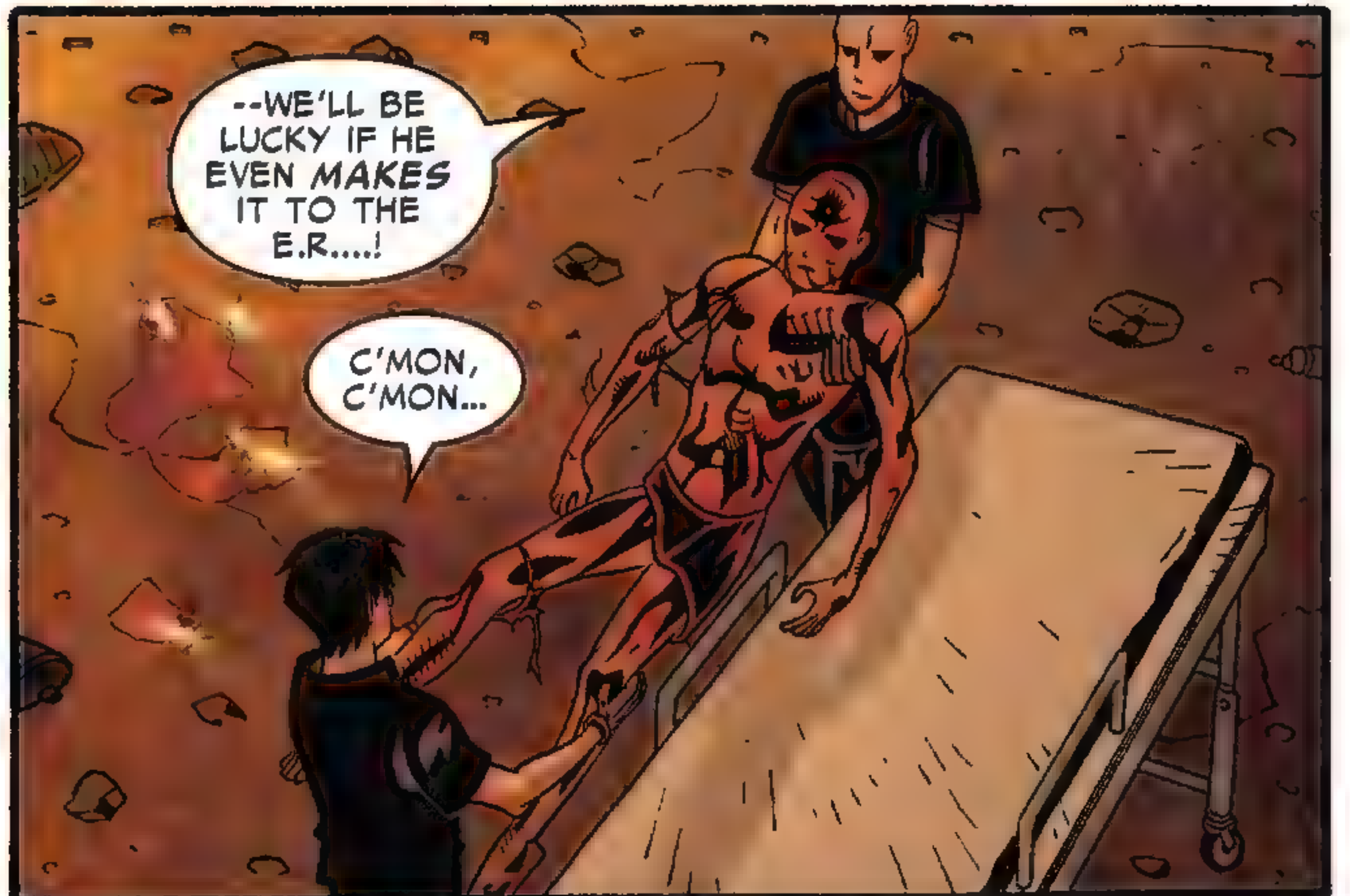
WHOEVER IT WAS, THEY DIDN'T STICK AROUND TO--

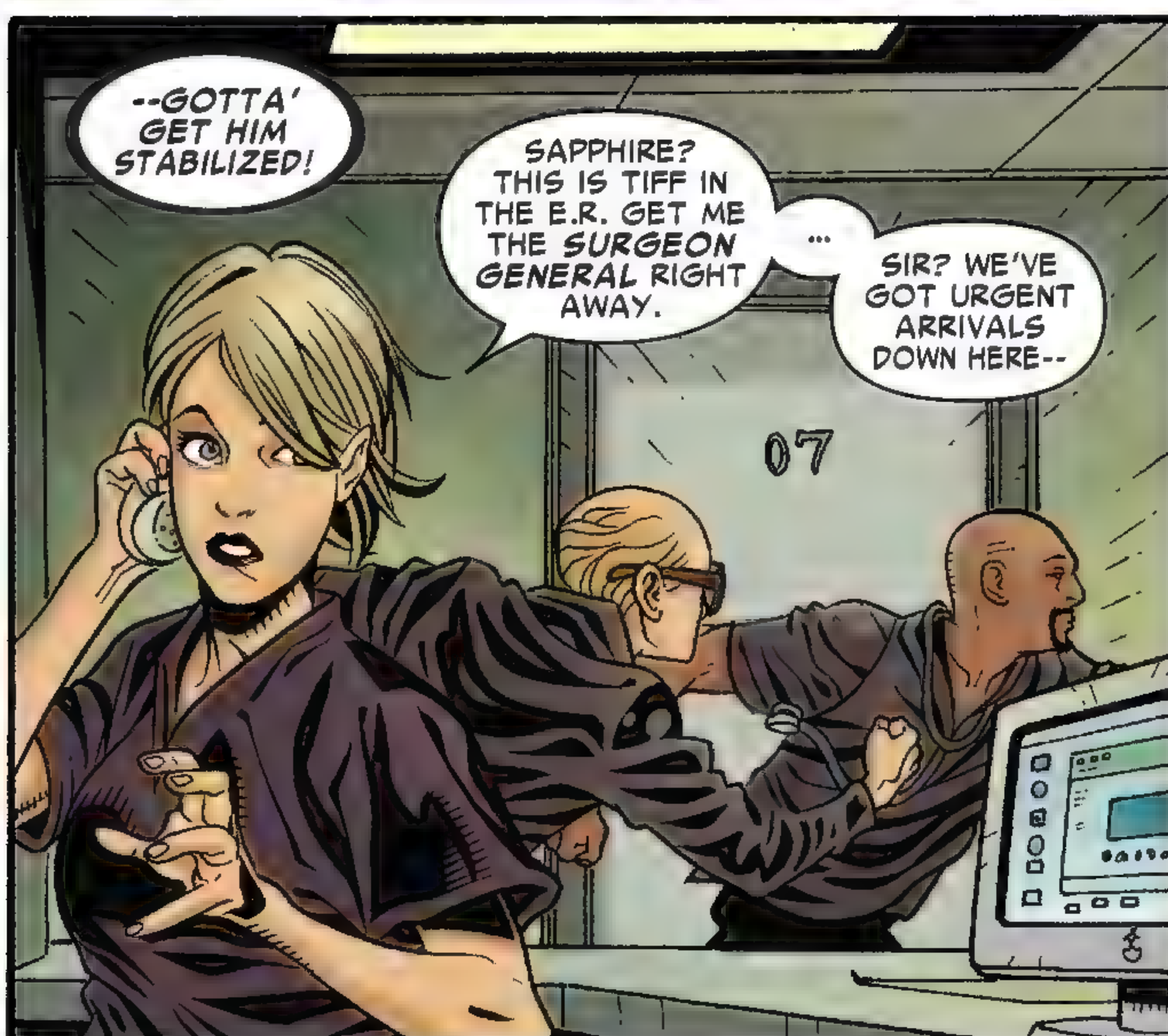
HOLD IT! I THINK WE'VE GOT ANOTHER ONE--

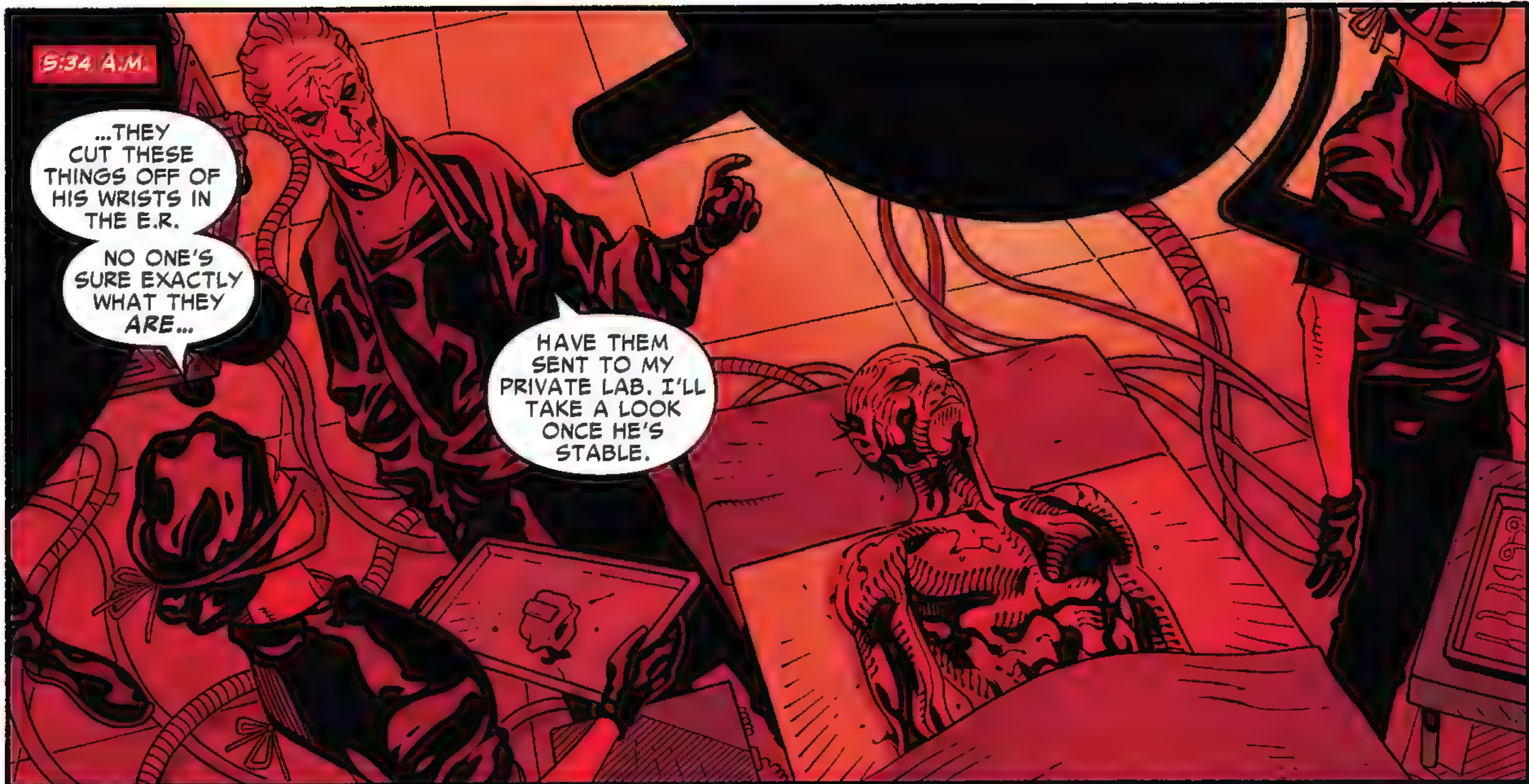


--RIGHT OVER HERE!

DAMN-- HE LOOKS EVEN WORSE OFF!





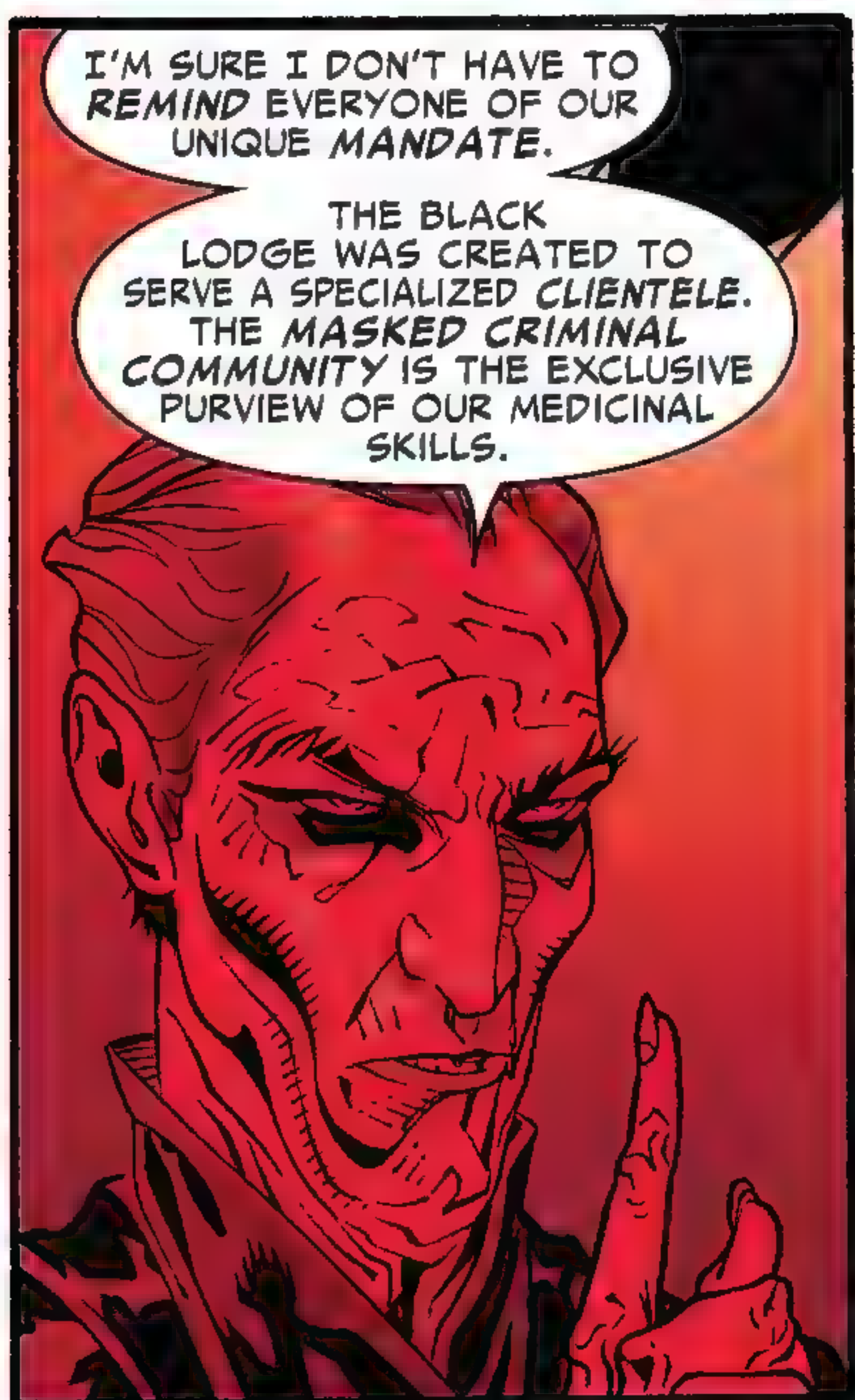


5:34 A.M.

...THEY CUT THESE THINGS OFF OF HIS WRISTS IN THE E.R.

NO ONE'S SURE EXACTLY WHAT THEY ARE...

HAVE THEM SENT TO MY PRIVATE LAB. I'LL TAKE A LOOK ONCE HE'S STABLE.

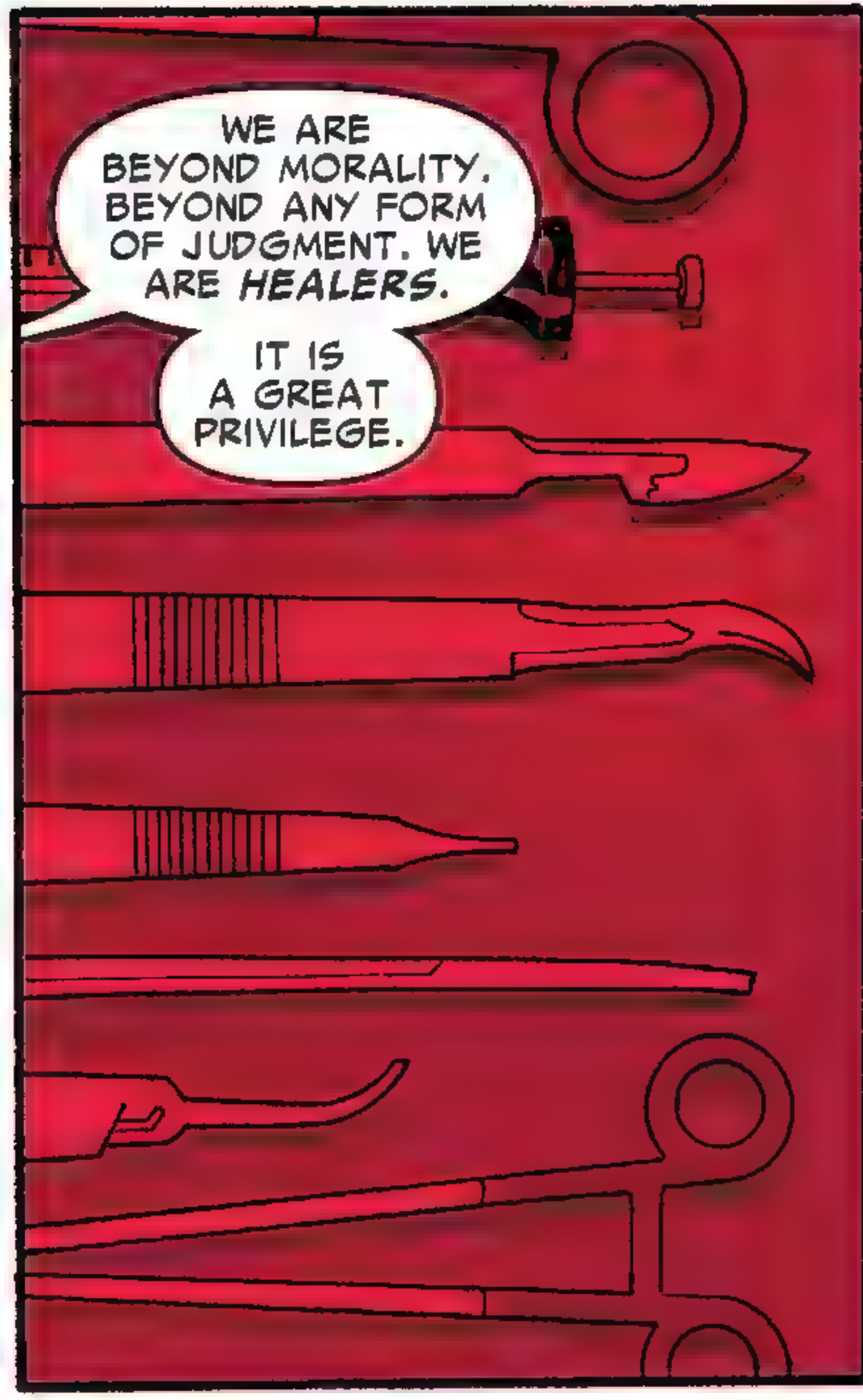


I'M SURE I DON'T HAVE TO REMIND EVERYONE OF OUR UNIQUE MANDATE.

THE BLACK LODGE WAS CREATED TO SERVE A SPECIALIZED CLIENTELE. THE MASKED CRIMINAL COMMUNITY IS THE EXCLUSIVE PURVIEW OF OUR MEDICINAL SKILLS.



OBVIOUSLY, THEIR PROFESSION ENACTS A HEAVY TOLL. AND, UNTIL NOW, THEY HAVE HAD NOWHERE TO TURN.



WE ARE BEYOND MORALITY. BEYOND ANY FORM OF JUDGMENT. WE ARE HEALERS.

IT IS A GREAT PRIVILEGE.

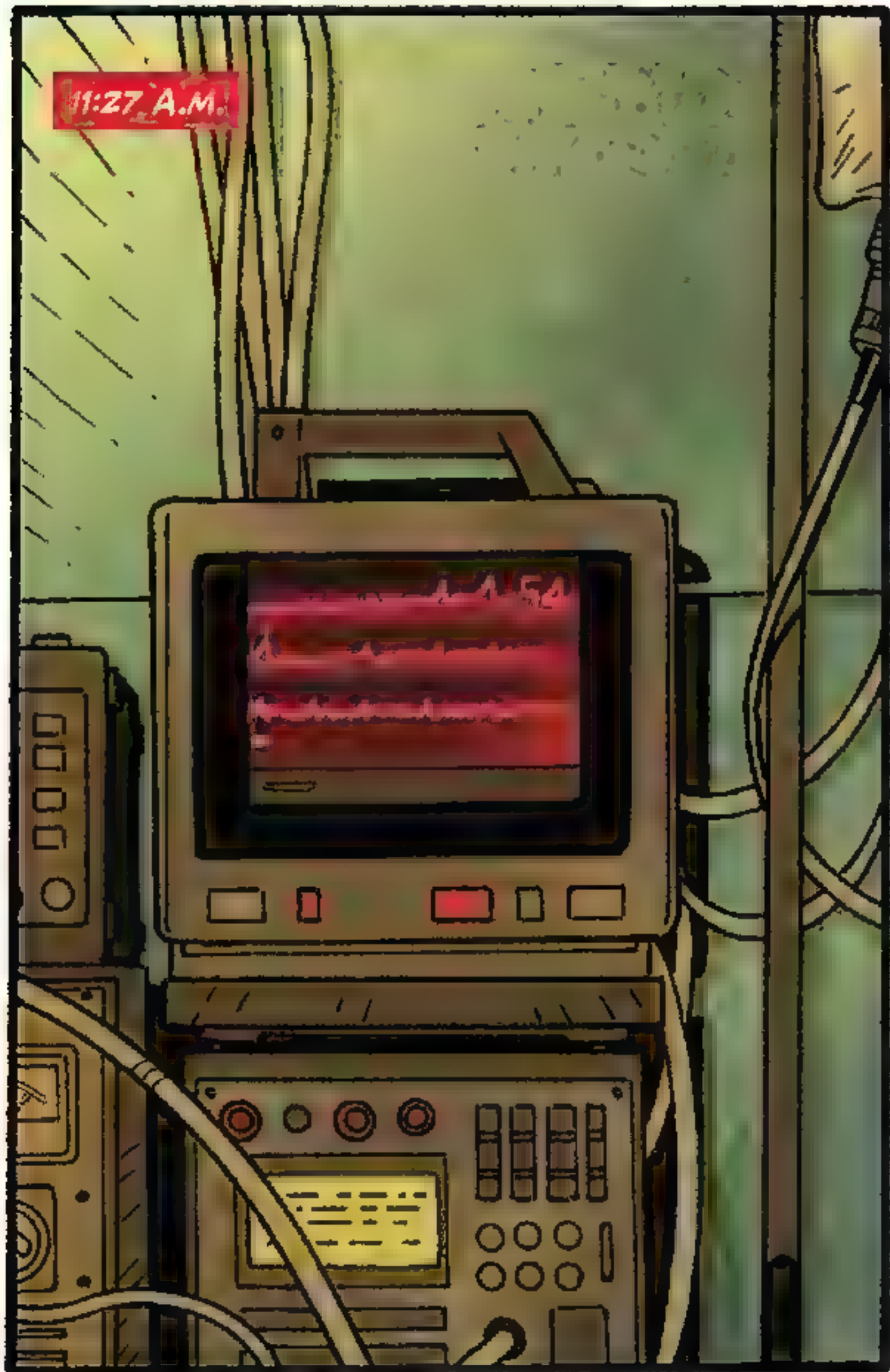


SO WHAT DO WE HAVE TODAY, MONA?

EXCELLENT...
WAGNER, SONATA IN A FLAT.



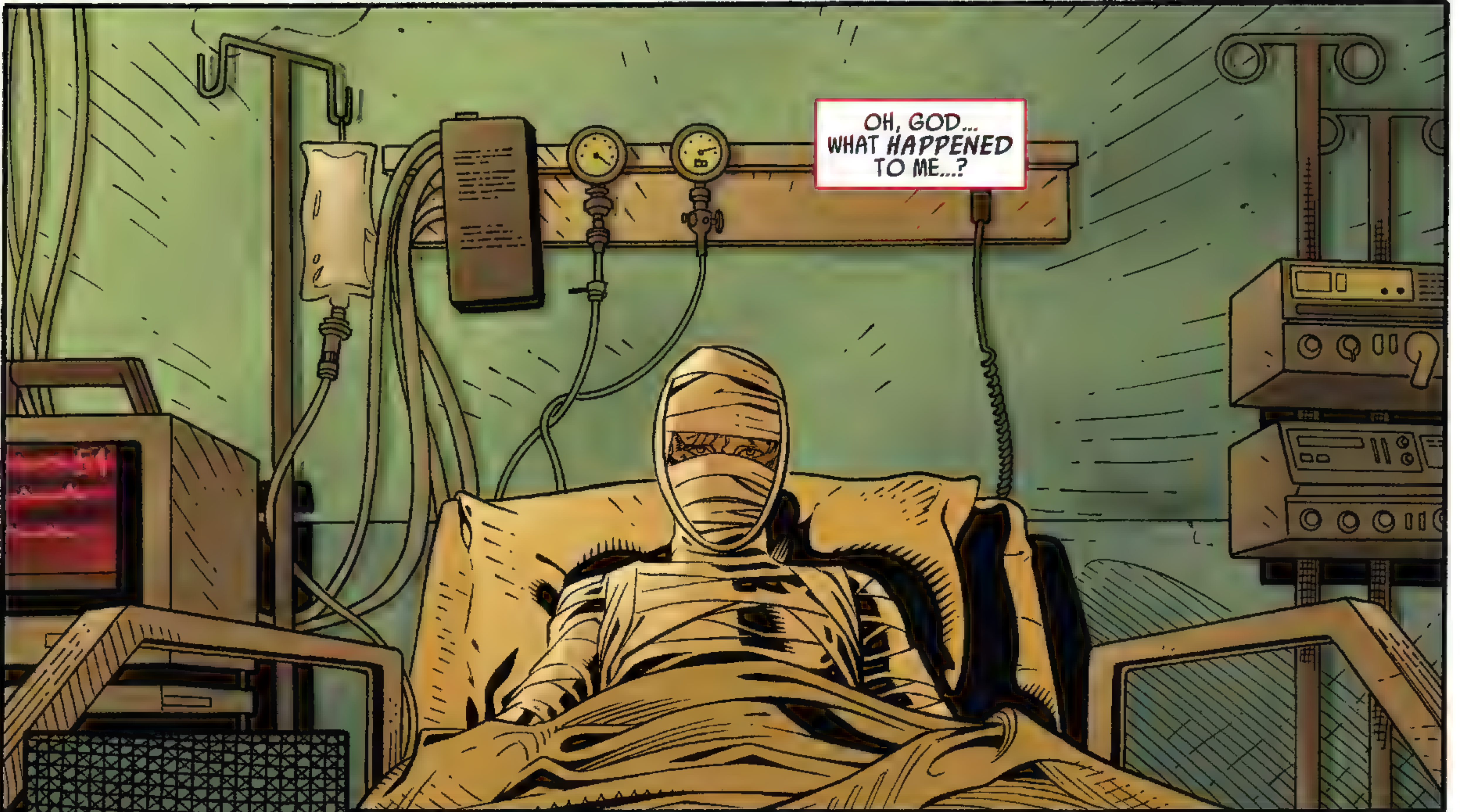
...THEN LET'S BEGIN.



GUH...

WHERE...WHERE
AM I...?

SPIDER-SENSE
IS GOING *NUTS*...
BUT I CAN'T...



OH, GOD...
WHAT *HAPPENED*
TO ME...?



GOTTA...
MOVE...

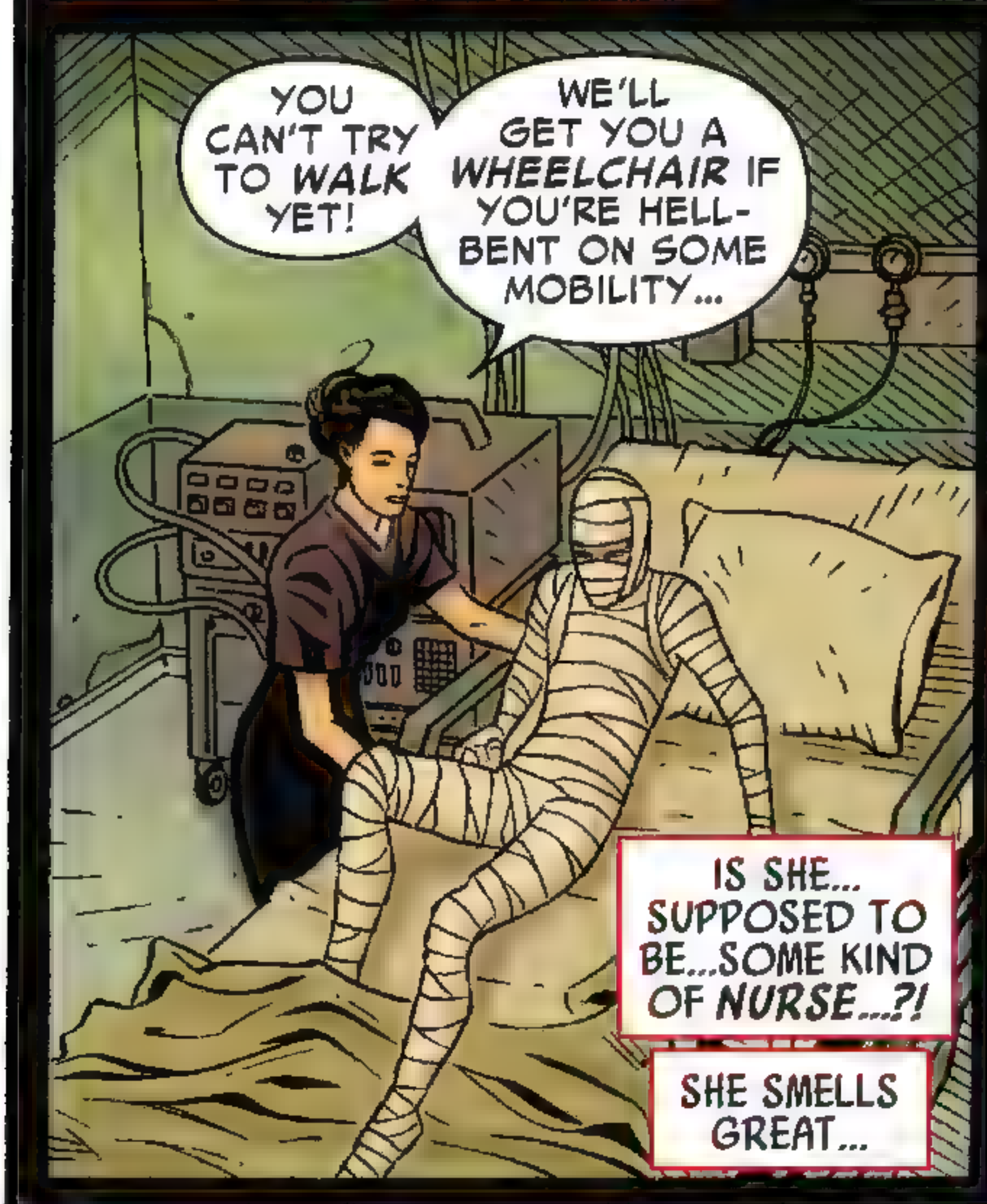
...GOTTA GET
OUTTA HERE...
WHEREVER
"HERE" IS--



UHHNN--!



OH--!
WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?!



YOU CAN'T TRY TO WALK YET!

WE'LL GET YOU A WHEELCHAIR IF YOU'RE HELL-BENT ON SOME MOBILITY...

IS SHE... SUPPOSED TO BE... SOME KIND OF NURSE...?!

SHE SMELLS GREAT...



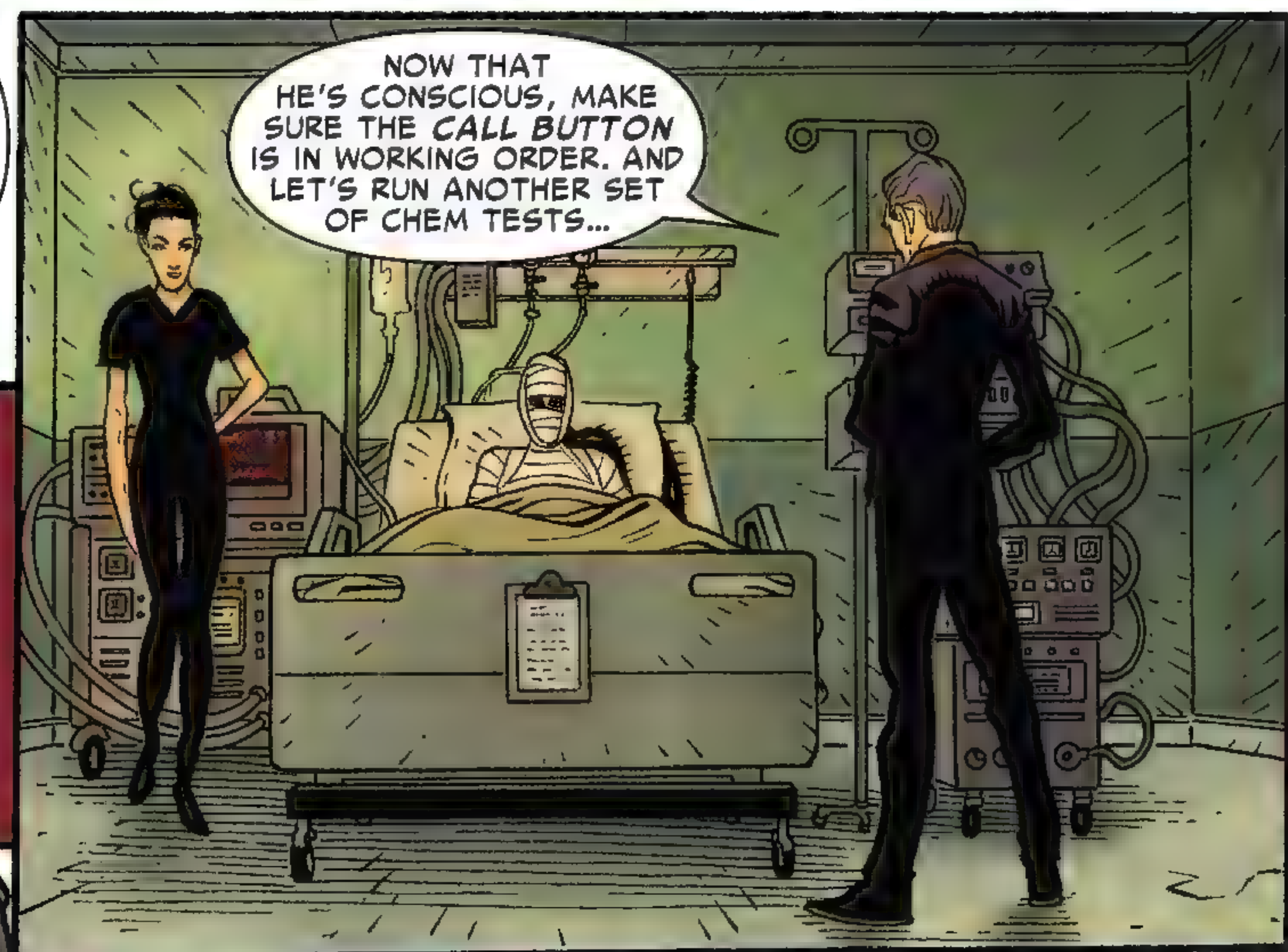
Y'KNOW, WE'VE ALL BEEN TRYING TO FIGURE OUT EXACTLY WHICH ONE YOU ARE. MAYBE NOW YOU CAN--

NURSE DARLA, IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO HE IS...



...HE IS OUR PATIENT. THAT IS THE EXTENT OF OUR CONCERN WITH HIS PERSONAL LIFE.

REMEMBER OUR OATH.



NOW THAT HE'S CONSCIOUS, MAKE SURE THE CALL BUTTON IS IN WORKING ORDER. AND LET'S RUN ANOTHER SET OF CHEM TESTS...



...SOME FOLLOW-UP BLOOD WORK, AS WELL.

DON'T PANIC... DON'T PANIC...

I'M AWAKE... THIS IS NOT A DREAM... I'M AWAKE...



HMMM...
SEEMS YOUR
RECOVERY IS
PROGRESSING QUITE
NICELY. AHEAD OF
SCHEDULE, EVEN.

SOME
SORT OF
HEALING FACTOR
AT WORK,
PERHAPS?

FIRST A
NURSE...NOW A
DOCTOR...?!



I WAS
WONDERING DURING YOUR
SURGERY IF WE WERE GOING
TO HAVE TO REVERT TO SKIN
GRAFTS, BUT YOUR UNIQUE
PHYSIOLOGY ALLOWED US
TO AVOID IT.

YOU...YOU
ACTUALLY...



I AM THE **SURGEON
GENERAL** HERE.

I PERFORM
ALL THE HIGH-
RISK OPERATIONS
AT THIS
FACILITY.



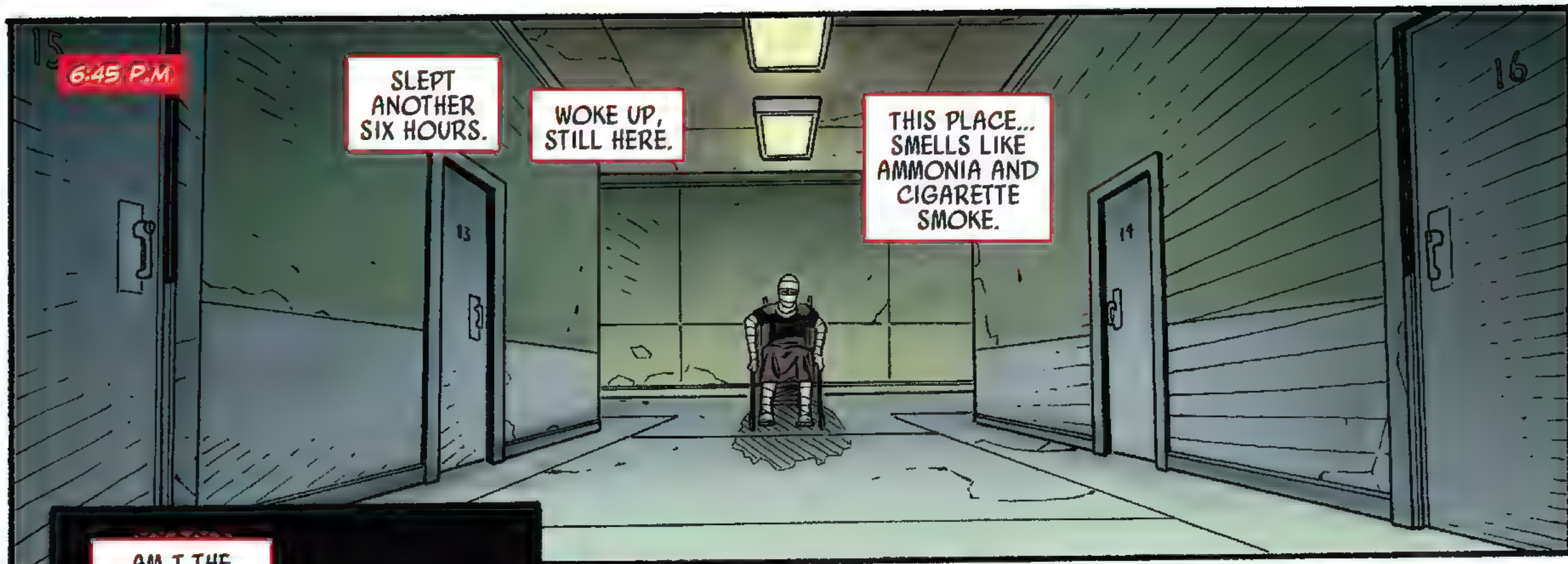
NOW, IF
YOU'LL EXCUSE
ME...I HAVE TO FINISH
MY ROUNDS. TRY
AND GET SOME
REST...

DON'T
WORRY. YOU'RE
COMPLETELY
SAFE HERE.



"COMPLETELY
SAFE"...?!

WHAT IS
THIS PLACE?!



6:45 P.M.

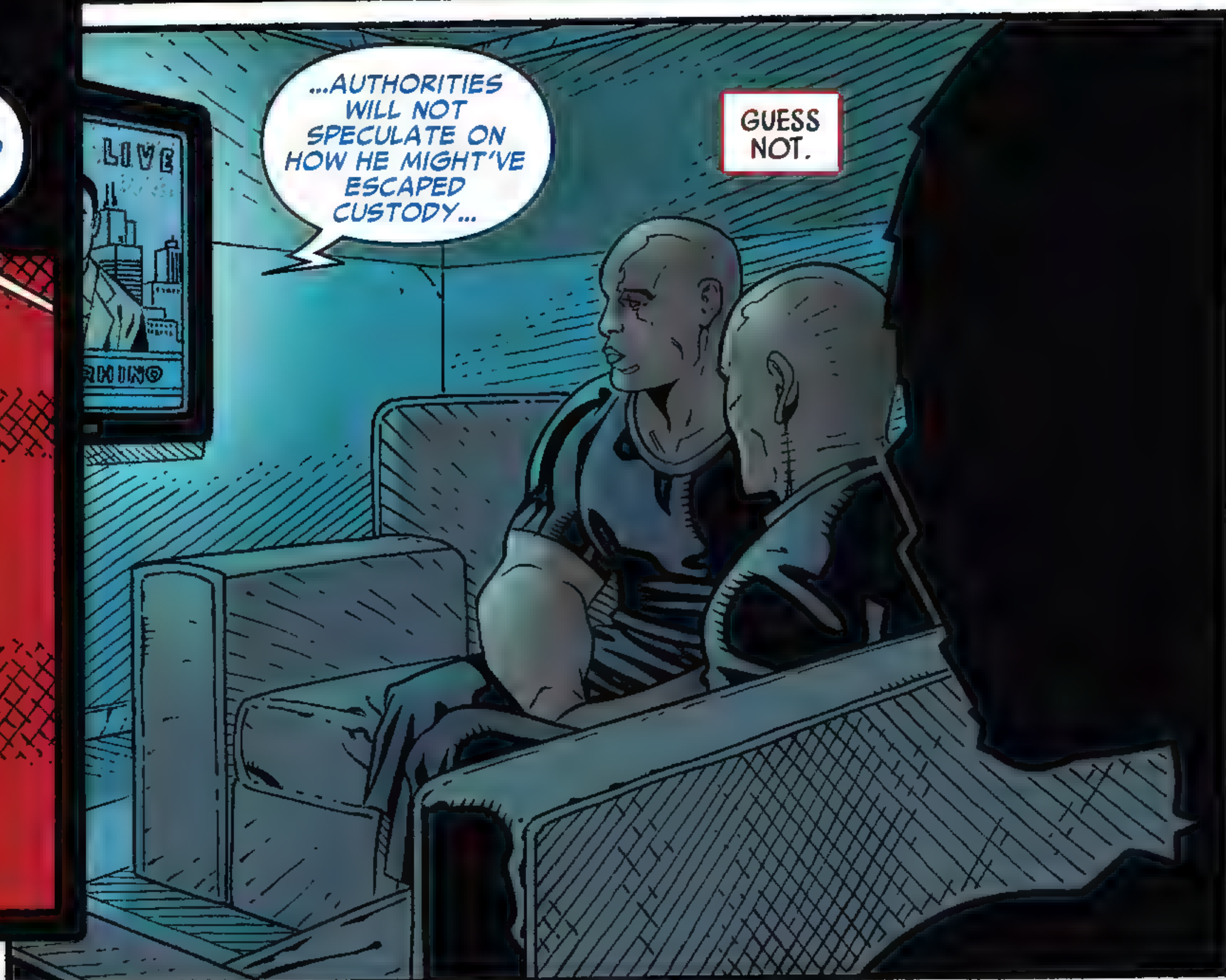
SLEPT
ANOTHER
SIX HOURS.

WOKE UP,
STILL HERE.

THIS PLACE...
SMELLS LIKE
AMMONIA AND
CIGARETTE
SMOKE.

AM I THE
ONLY PATIENT
HERE...?

...RIGHT
NOW SOME
EXCLUSIVE VIDEO
TAKEN EARLIER
TODAY...



...AUTHORITIES
WILL NOT
SPECULATE ON
HOW HE MIGHT'VE
ESCAPED
CUSTODY...

GUESS
NOT.



FUNNY HOW
THEY USED
TO LEAD WITH
STORIES LIKE
THIS...

HEY...
WUDDUP?



...A LATE
ARRIVAL WAS THE
FANTASTIC FOUR'S
VERY OWN THING,
WHO WASTED NO
TIME ENGAGING
THE RHINO.

THE CONFLICT
LASTED A BRIEF
FIVE MINUTES WITH ONLY
MINOR INJURIES REPORTED
FROM BYSTANDERS
WHO WERE TOO
CLOSE TO THE
ACTION...



WHADDYA THINK? REPORTED LIKE WEEKEND BOX OFFICE SCORES...

AND WHERE'S THE RHINO'S INTERVIEW? LET HIM TELL HIS SIDE OF THE STORY. TALK ABOUT GOTCHA JOURNALISM...



...RHINO'S PROBABLY GOT A LOT TO SAY.

"RHINO'S GOT A LOT TO SAY"?!



GENTLEMEN, I HOPE EVERYONE'S HAVING ANOTHER SHINING DAY OF HEALTHFUL HEALING. GOTTA GET YOU GUYS BACK OUT DOIN' YOUR THING.

IN THE MEANTIME, THIS GUY'S READY TO DO A LITTLE LOUNGING WITH YA...



...SAY HELLO TO EDDIE LAVELL.

NO ONE CALLS ME "EDDIE," PAL.



YOU DOIN' OKAY? HEARD YOU WERE PRETTY BAD OFF COMIN' IN HERE...

HUH? OH, WELL...THAT'S WHAT THEY TELL ME...

BUT... TH-THANKS FOR ASKING...

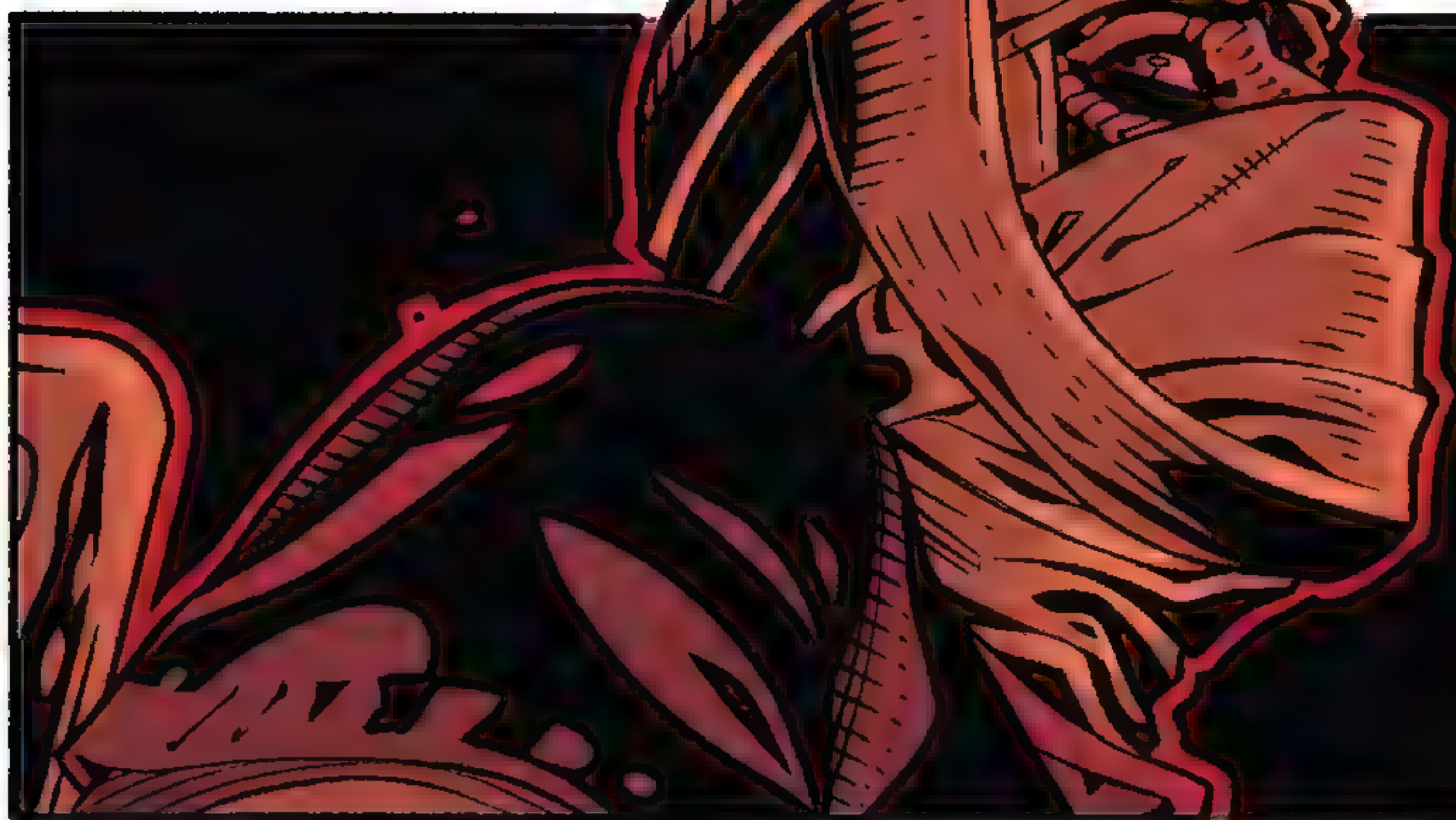


LONG TIME,
NO SEE,
LAVELL. PRETTY
MESSED UP
THERE, AIN'T
YA?

GET BACK
TO ME WHEN
YOU GET SHOT
POINT BLANK IN
THE GUT...



...THEY'RE
NOT SUPPOSED
TO BE USING
GUNS.



YEAH, I
THOUGHT
CAP WAS ALL
ABOUT THE
SHIELD...

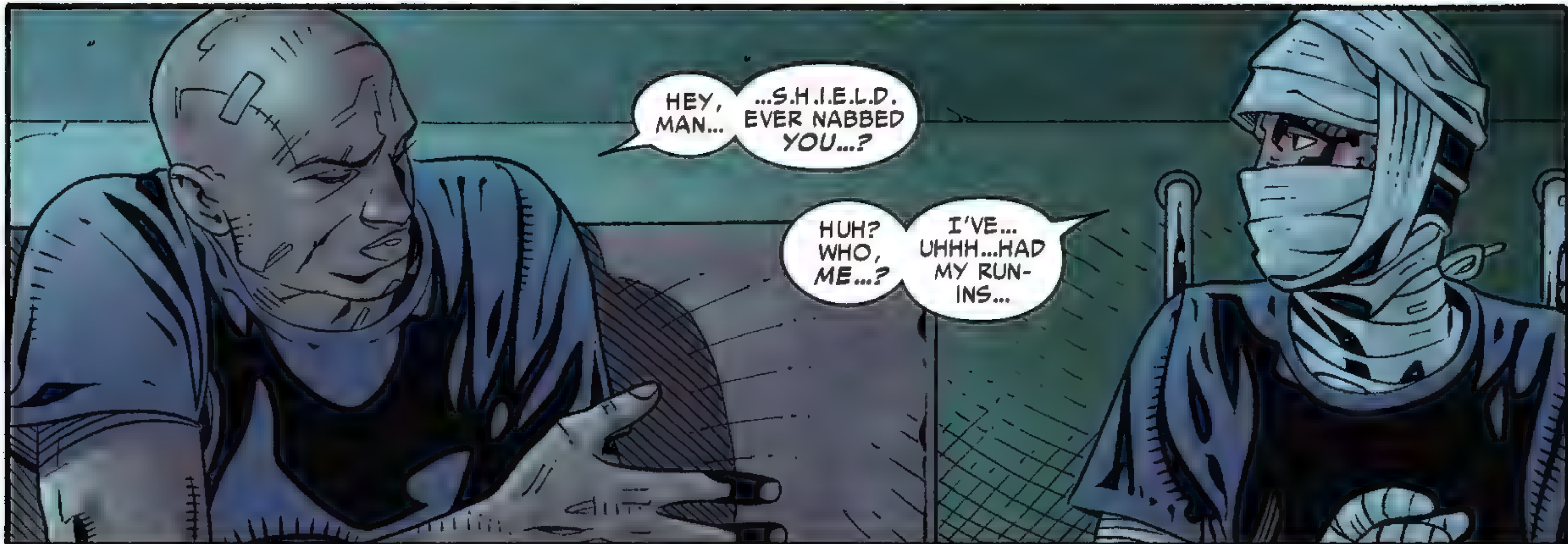
OH,
MAN...!



YEAH, TALKIN'
ABOUT S.H.I.E.L.D.
YOU CAN CHALK UP
MY **BROKEN LEG**
ON GETTING AWAY
FROM THEM.

IT'S WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN
YOU JUMP FORTY
FEET FROM A
FLYING PADDY
WAGON.

NICE
ONE.

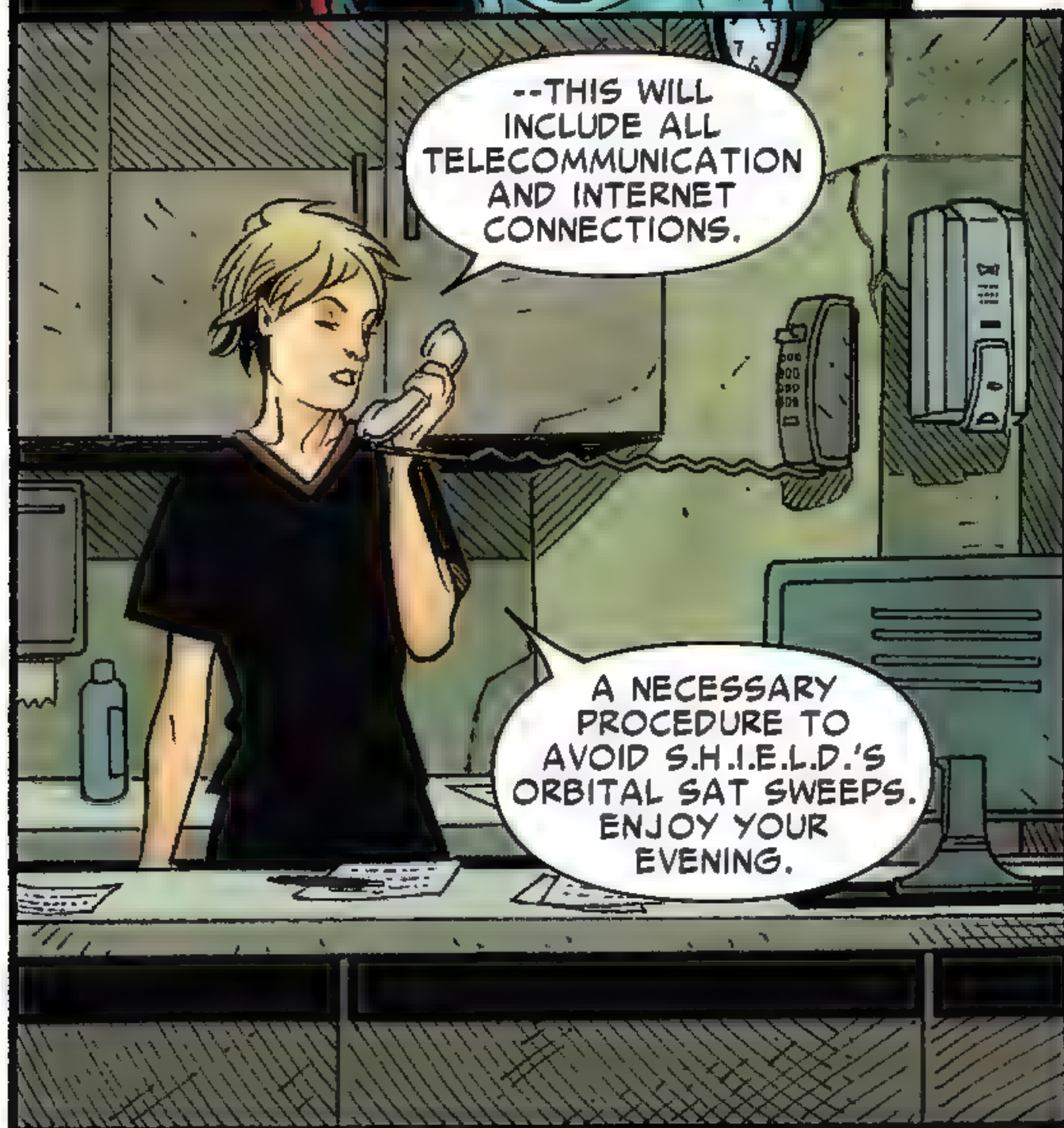


HEY,
MAN...

...S.H.I.E.L.D.
EVER NABBED
YOU...?

HUH?
WHO,
ME...?

I'VE...
UHHH...HAD
MY RUN-
INS...



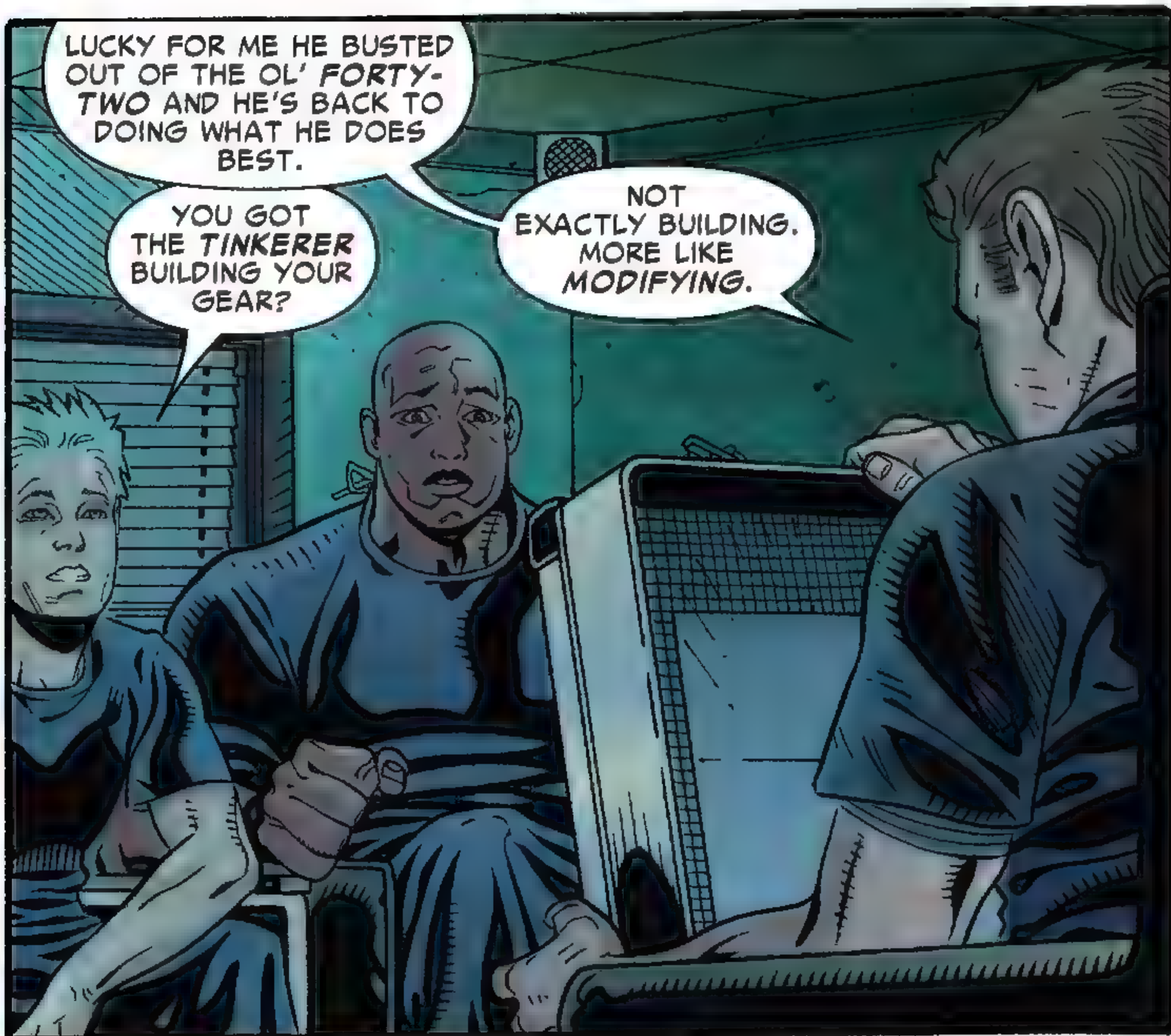


...IT AIN'T
LIKE WE CAN JUST
SHOW UP AT A NORMAL
DOCTOR'S OFFICE TO
GET OUR FLU
SHOTS.



GOOD
ONE, GORDO.
SO HEY, HEY,
HEY...

...GOT A
SPECIAL DELIVERY
FROM ONE MISTER
PHINEAS
MASON.



LUCKY FOR ME HE BUSTED
OUT OF THE OL' FORTY-
TWO AND HE'S BACK TO
DOING WHAT HE DOES
BEST.

YOU GOT
THE *TINKERER*
BUILDING YOUR
GEAR?

NOT
EXACTLY BUILDING.
MORE LIKE
MODIFYING.



THIS HAVE ANYTHING
TO DO WITH THAT
SUBWAY FLOOD YOU
SURVIVED?

COUPLA SHORT
CIRCUITS AND A
MILD CASE OF
HYPOTHERMIA
AND I END
UP HERE...

"SURVIVED"?
HE CAUSED
IT.



...BUT MY
DISCHARGE IS
IMMINENT AND I
WANNA BE
READY.

THE OLD SUIT MIGHT'VE HAD
SOME *INSULATION*, BUT IT
WAS MORE ABOUT PROTECTING
ME FROM THE VIBRATION
WAVES...

EDDIE
LAVELL...
GORDO...
PHINEAS
MASON...!



I NEED SOMETHING
THAT'S GONNA KEEP
THE *ELEMENTS*
AT BAY...

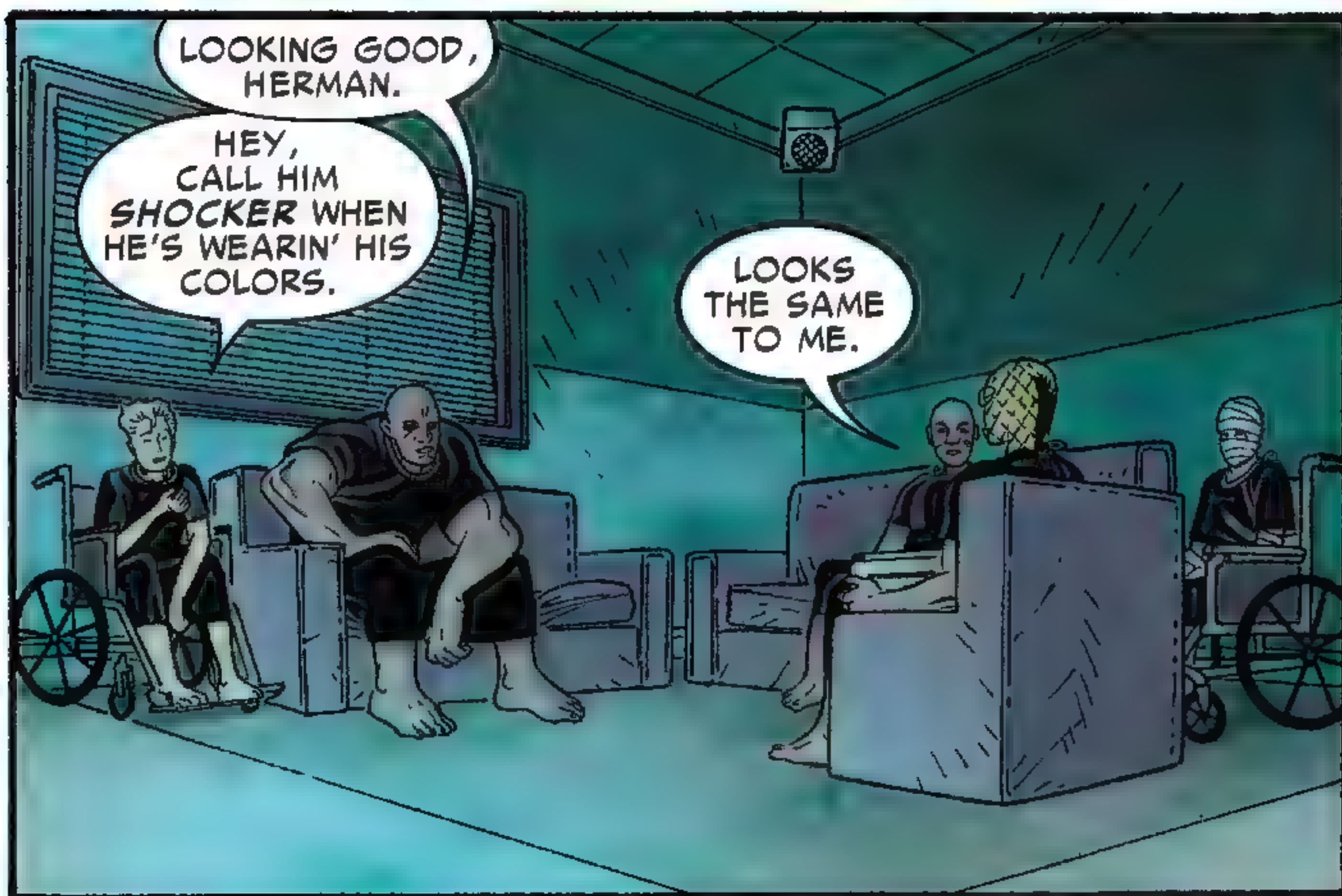
OH, MY
GOD--



--I JUST REALIZED
EXACTLY WHAT THIS
PLACE IS...!

HOW
D'YA LIKE
ME NOW,
HUH?

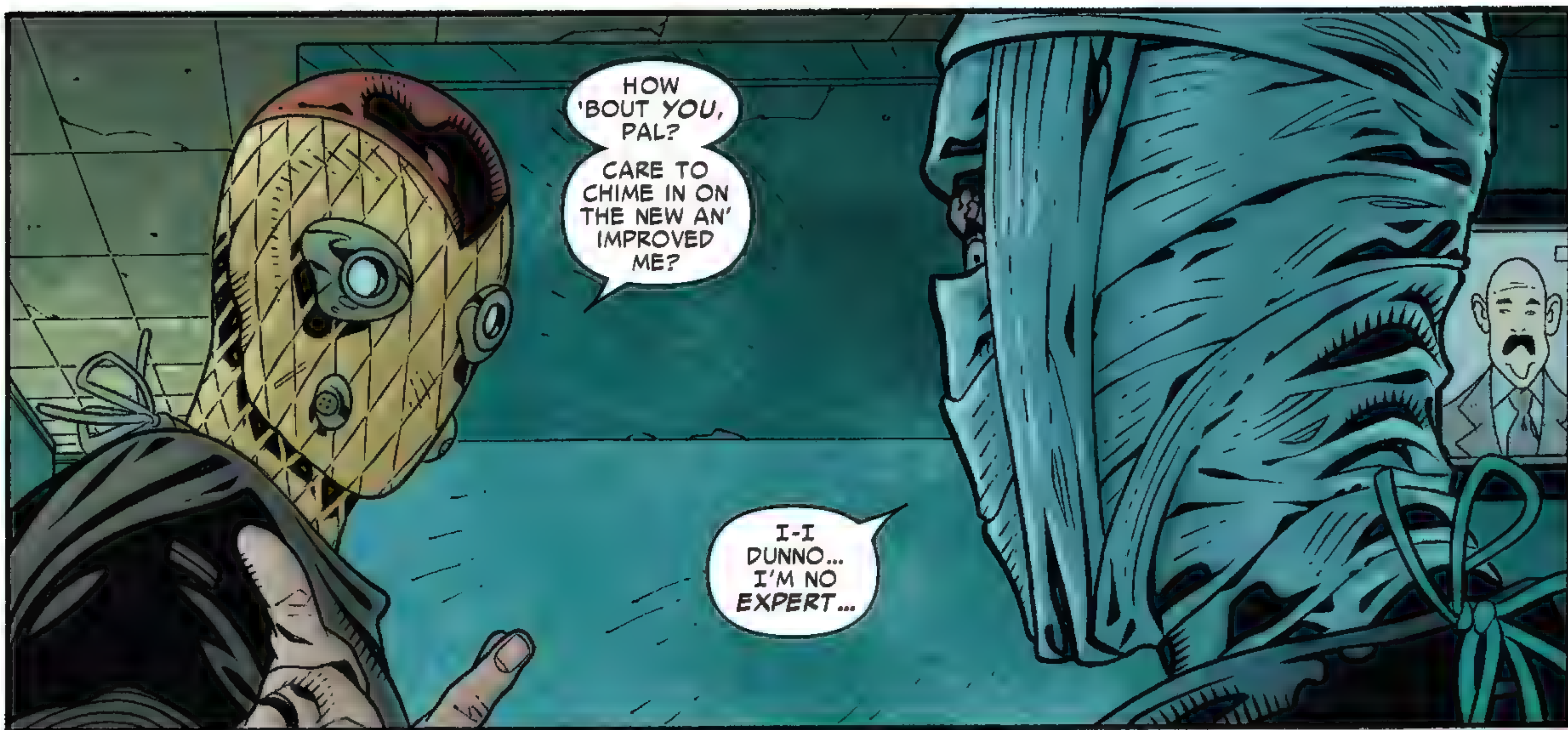
KEEPIN'
THE BRAND
ALIVE.



LOOKING GOOD,
HERMAN.

HEY,
CALL HIM
SHOCKER WHEN
HE'S WEARIN' HIS
COLORS.

LOOKS
THE SAME
TO ME.



HOW
'BOUT YOU,
PAL?

CARE TO
CHIME IN ON
THE NEW AN'
IMPROVED
ME?

I-I
DUNNO...
I'M NO
EXPERT...



NO
WORRIES. WE'RE
ALL FRIENDS
HERE.

OKAY,
MAYBE NOT FRIENDS.
BUT THE GENERAL'S
GOT A "PATIENT RESPECT"
RULE IN HERE THAT WE
PRETTY MUCH
STICK TO...



...WHAT
DOESN'T
DIVIDE US, AN'
ALL THAT UNITY
CRAP.

JUST MY
LUCK...

9:05 P.M.

...I END UP IN SOME
KIND OF UNDERWORLD
HOSPITAL.

FOR
CRIMINALS
ONLY.

I GUESS THEY'VE GOTTA
GO *SOMEWHERE* TO GET
TREATED AFTER ME OR
SOME OTHER HERO'S GONE
FIFTEEN ROUNDS WITH 'EM.

SO WHAT
AM I DOING
HERE?

OBVIOUSLY THEY
DON'T KNOW IT'S
ME THEY'VE GOT...

...OR *DO*
THEY?

EITHER WAY, I'M NOT
HANGING AROUND
TO FIND OUT...

HNK--!

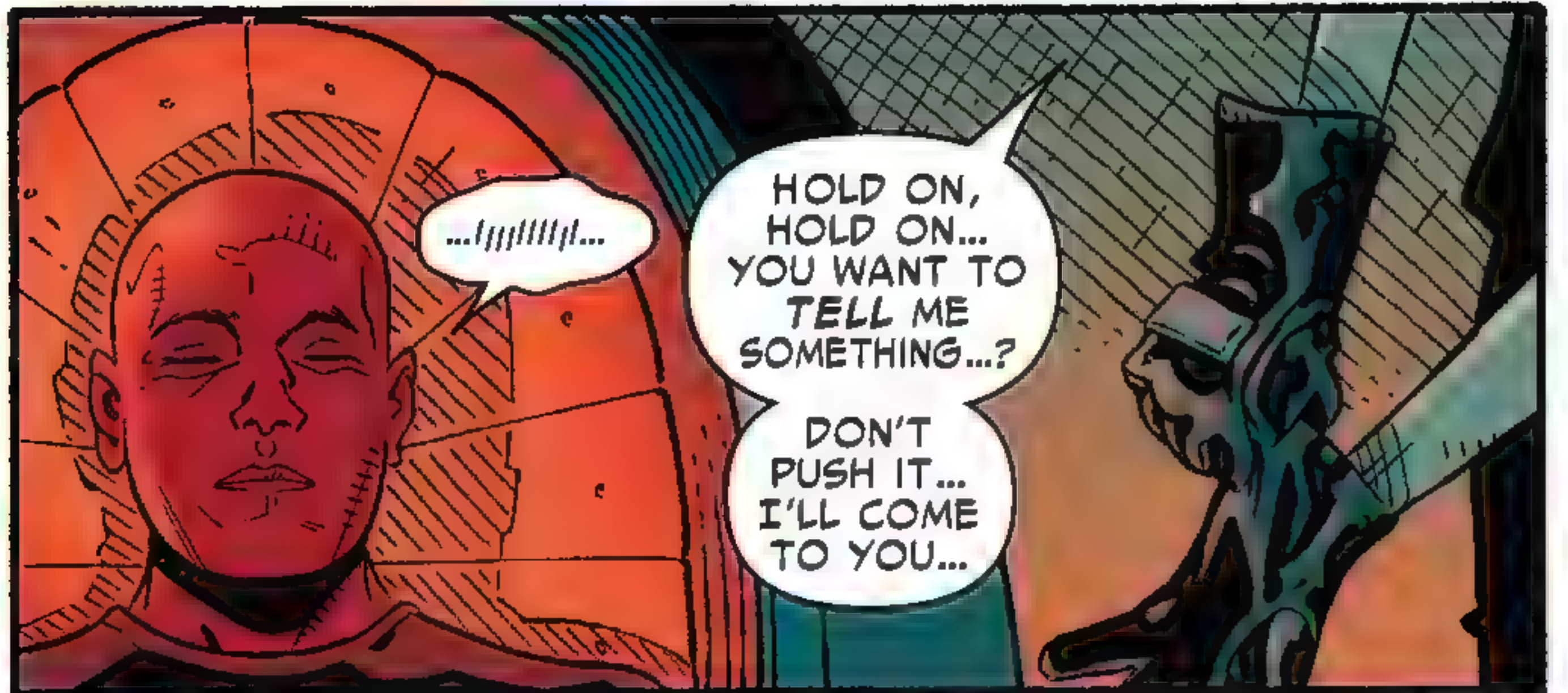
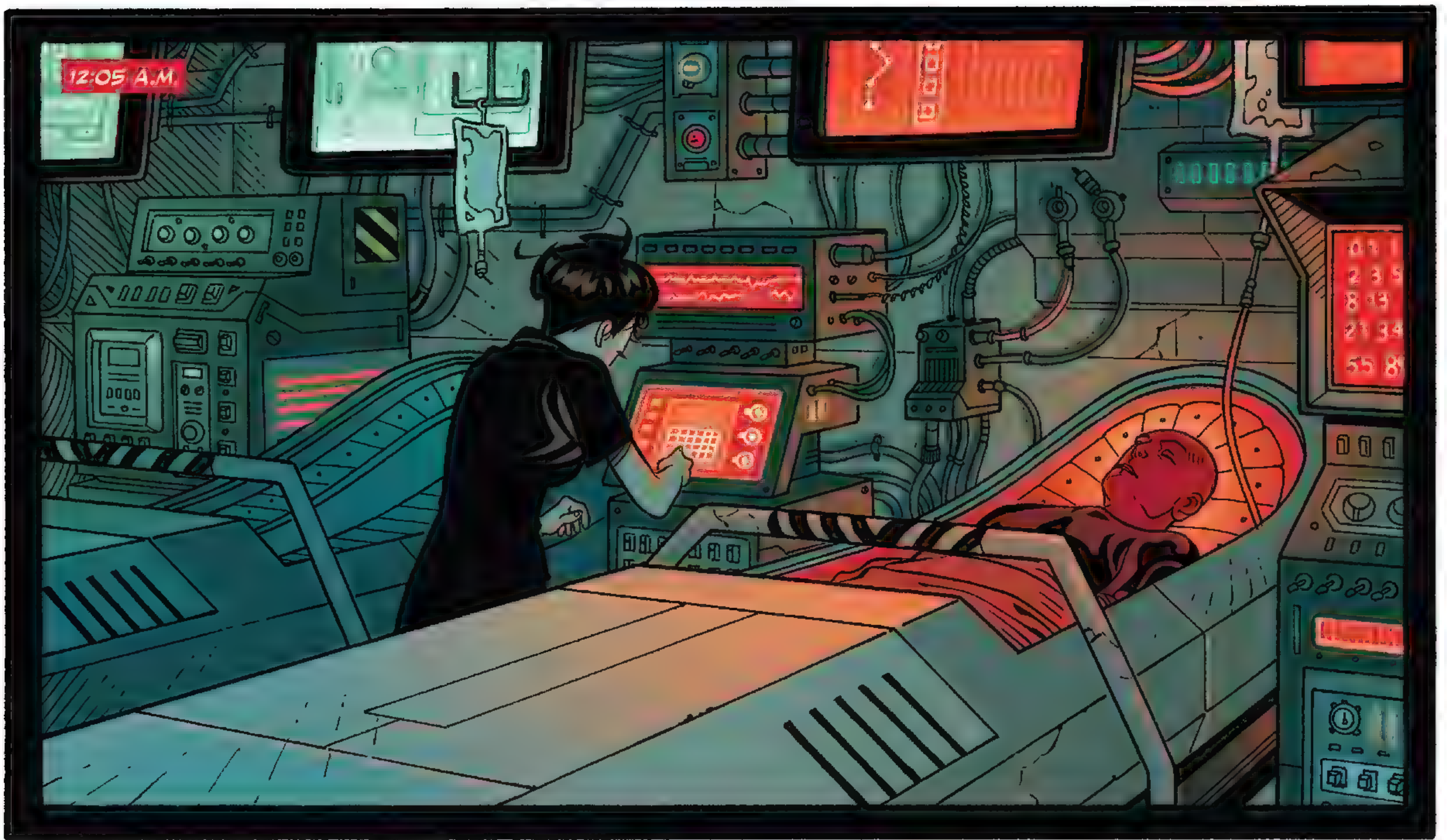
C'MON...
C'MON...

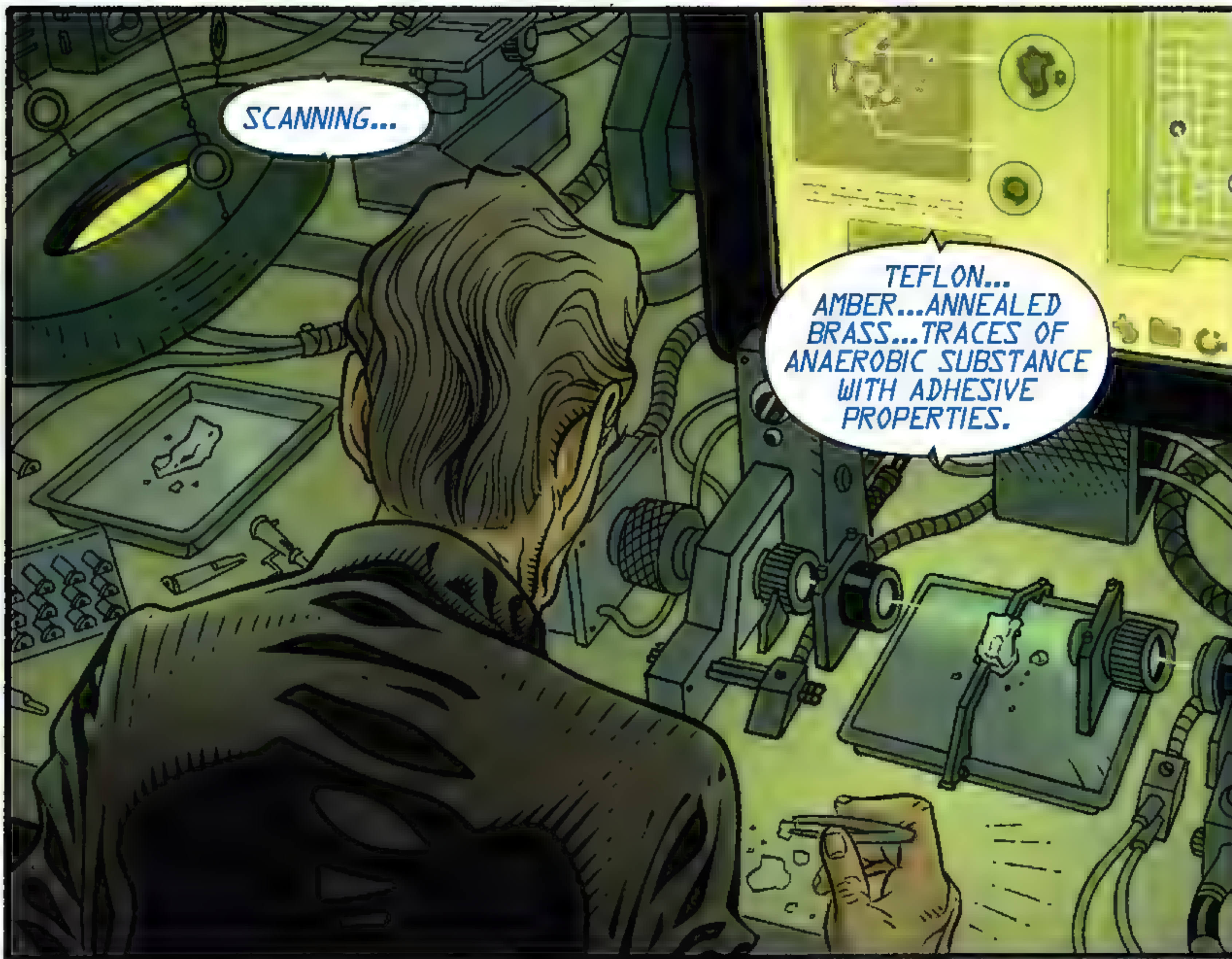
≠PANT≠
≠PANT≠
≠PANT≠

OH, MAN...IF JUST
STANDING UP IS
GOING TO BE A
PROBLEM, THIS'LL BE
A LOT TOUGHER
THAN I THOUGHT.

THE CLOCK IS TICKING,
PETE. IT WON'T TAKE THIS
"SURGEON GENERAL"
LONG TO FIND OUT WHO
HE'S GOT HERE...

...SO YOU
BETTER HEAL
UP, AND HEAL
UP FAST.





SCANNING...

TEFLON...
AMBER...ANNEALED
BRASS...TRACES OF
ANAEROBIC SUBSTANCE
WITH ADHESIVE
PROPERTIES.

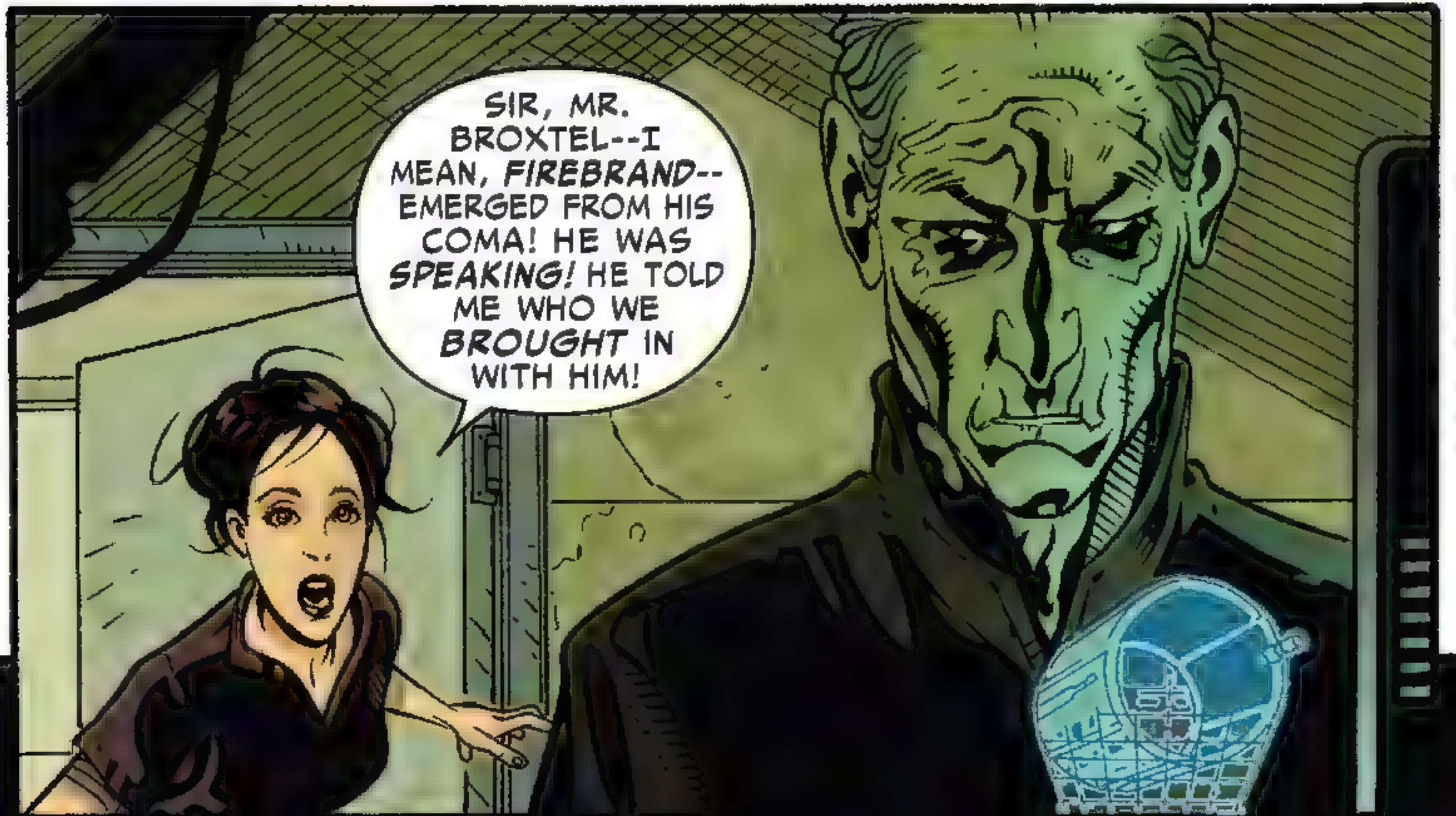


SOLENOID
NEEDLE VALVE
DOWNLOADING
COLLATED
DATA...

PREPARING
HOLOGRAPHIC
RECREATION...



SIR!



SIR, MR.
BROXTEL--I
MEAN, FIREBRAND--
EMERGED FROM HIS
COMA! HE WAS
SPEAKING! HE TOLD
ME WHO WE
BROUGHT IN
WITH HIM!



THE BURN
VICTIM! YOU HAVE
NO IDEA! THIS WHOLE
OPERATION HAS BEEN
COMPROMISED!

THE
PATIENT WE'RE
TREATING
IS--

I KNOW
WHO IT
IS.



IT'S
SPIDER-MAN.

To Be
Continued!

IN THE LAST SIX MONTHS, COPIES OF TWO FAMOUS PAINTINGS WERE FOUND, SAVAGELY BURNED AND SLASHED, IN CENTRAL PARK.

SUBSEQUENT INVESTIGATIONS REVEALED THAT THE ORIGINALS--STILL HANGING IN PROMINENT MUSEUMS--WERE IN FACT THE FORGERIES.

TWO MURDERED MASTERPIECES, A DOZEN OTHER FAKES DISCOVERED.

AND ME, FEELING JUST THE TEENIEST BIT RESPONSIBLE.

HELLUVA DIVORCE PARTY--

HE'S ALREADY ENGAGED AGAIN. MILES MARTIN COLLECTS WIVES THE SAME WAY HE DOES ART.

GREEDILY. THE NEW FIANCEE WAS THE WIFE OF A BUSINESS RIVAL.

ILLEGALLY?

CAT AND MOUSE

A Black Cat Mystery

JEN VAN METER - writer EMMA RIOS - artist
JORDIE BELLAIRE - color artist VCs JOE CARAMAGNA - letterer
TOM BRENNAN - associate editor ELLIE PYLE - editor
STEPHEN WACKER - senior editor AXEL ALONSO - editor in chief
JOE QUESADA - chief creative officer DAN BUCKLEY - PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE - executive producer

LET'S GET ON WITH IT THEN. WHAT DO WE--

WE DON'T. I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT WHILE YOU MINGLE.

HOLD ON! I'M THE BOSS HERE AND--

YOU'RE THE CLIENT. NOW BE A GOOD BOY AND LET ME DO THIS MY WAY.



I DIDN'T WANT TO GET INVOLVED, BUT HE SORT OF PRESSURED ME.

HE KNEW I'D LIFTED ONE OF THE PIECES THAT HE SUSPECTED WAS IN MARTIN'S PRIVATE COLLECTION.



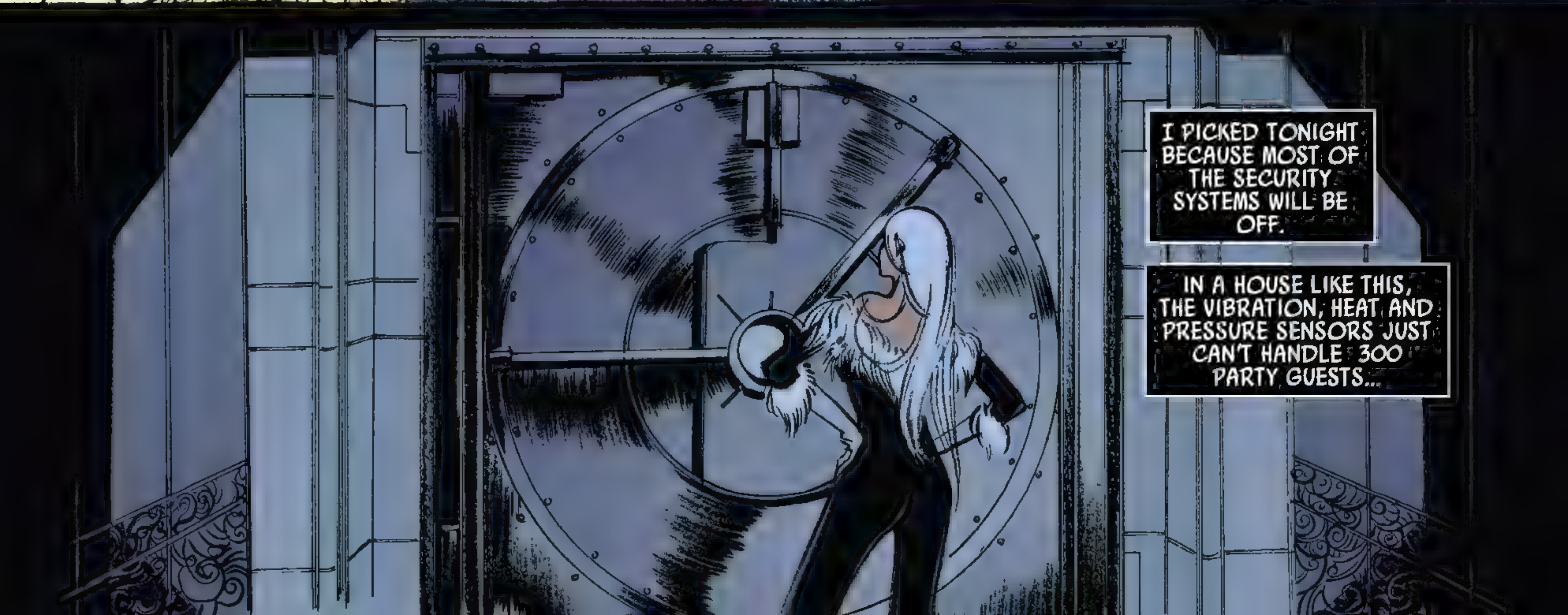
BY MY COUNT, IT'S SIX OR SEVEN, BUT I DIDN'T TELL HIM THAT.



"IF MARTIN IS DESTROYING THOSE PAINTINGS," HE SAID...



"...DON'T YOU WANT TO HELP RESCUE THE OTHERS?"



I PICKED TONIGHT BECAUSE MOST OF THE SECURITY SYSTEMS WILL BE OFF.

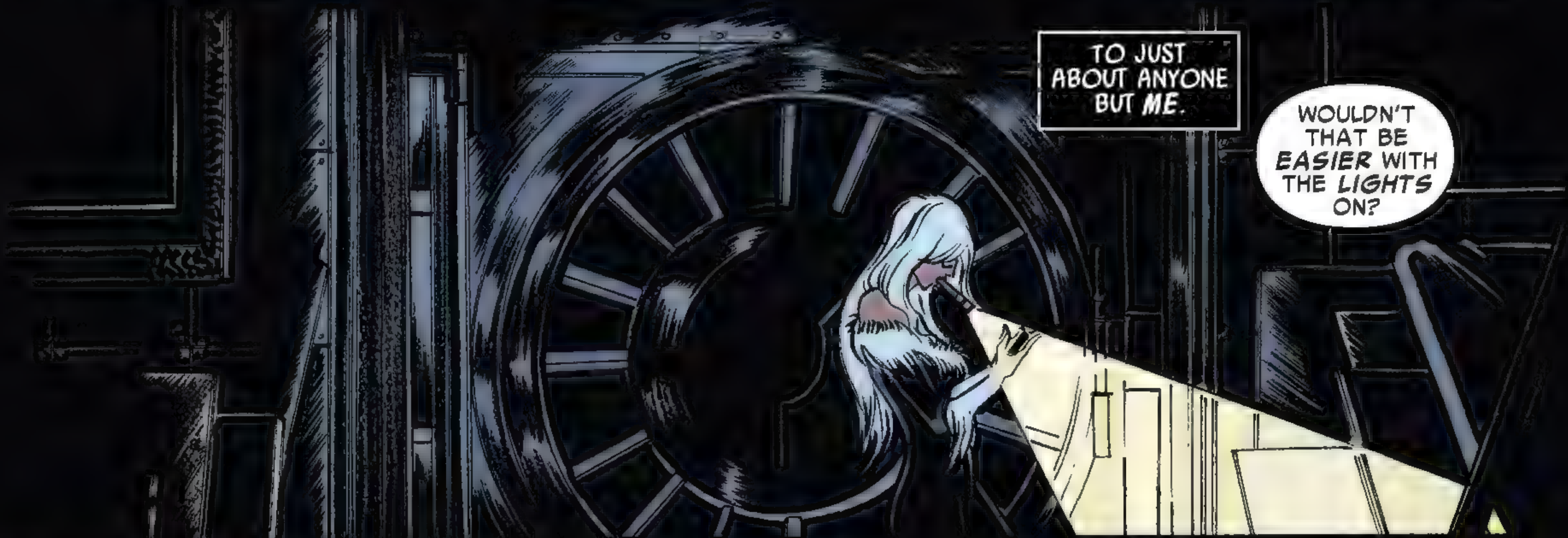
IN A HOUSE LIKE THIS, THE VIBRATION, HEAT AND PRESSURE SENSORS JUST CAN'T HANDLE 300 PARTY GUESTS...



...SO NOW IT'S JUST
ME...AND AN 1890
HAMILTON HARDING
CUSTOM VAULT.



I'D BET ANYTHING
MARTIN BOUGHT THIS
HOUSE JUST FOR
THE VAULT. IT'S
IMPENETRABLE.



TO JUST
ABOUT ANYONE
BUT *ME*.

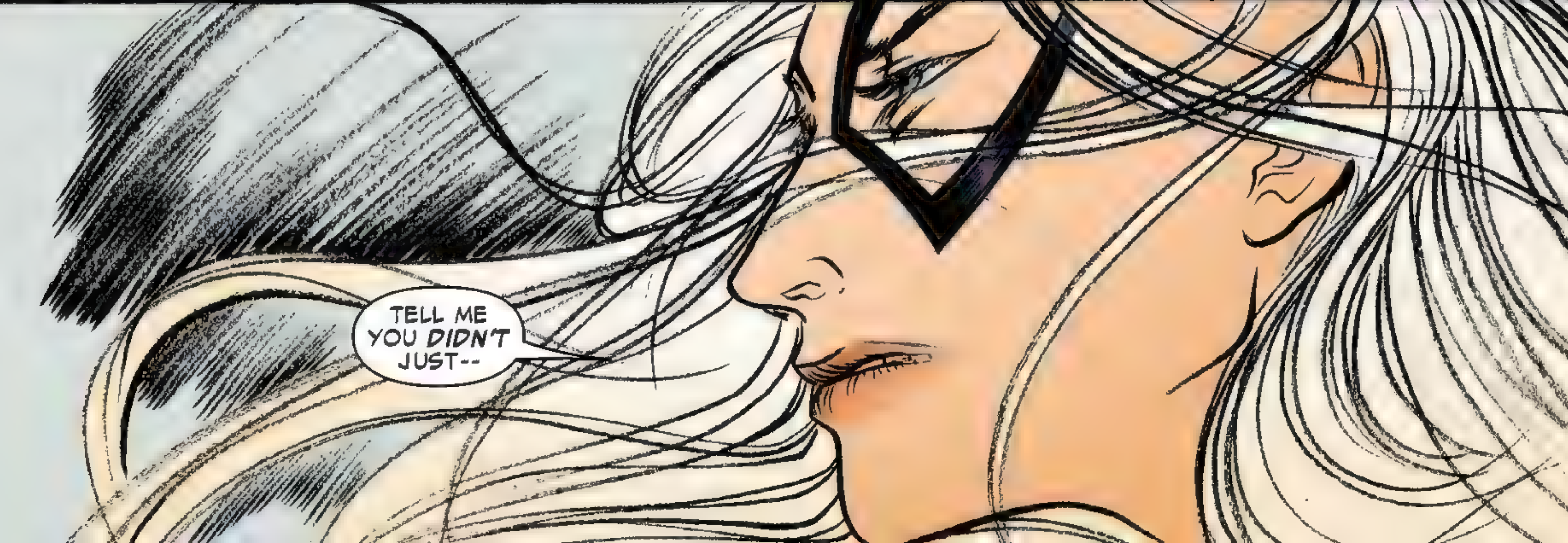
WOULDN'T
THAT BE
EASIER WITH
THE LIGHTS
ON?



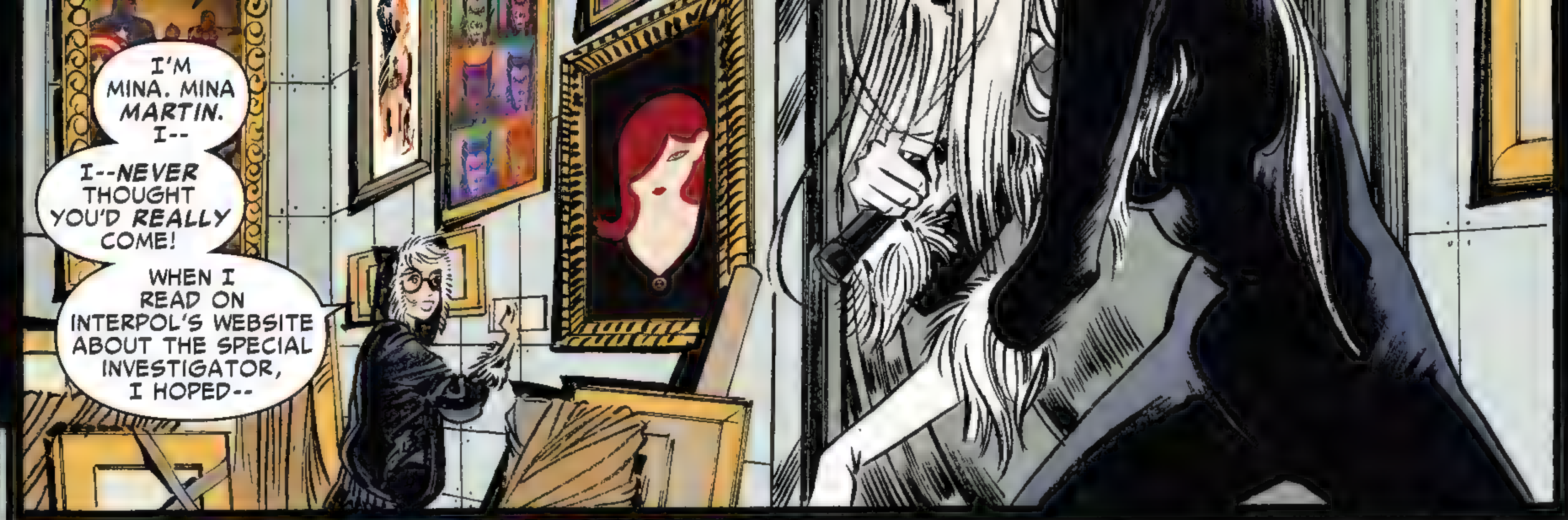
KWKTHK

THE
BLACK
CAT!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT!
IT'S REALLY
YOU!



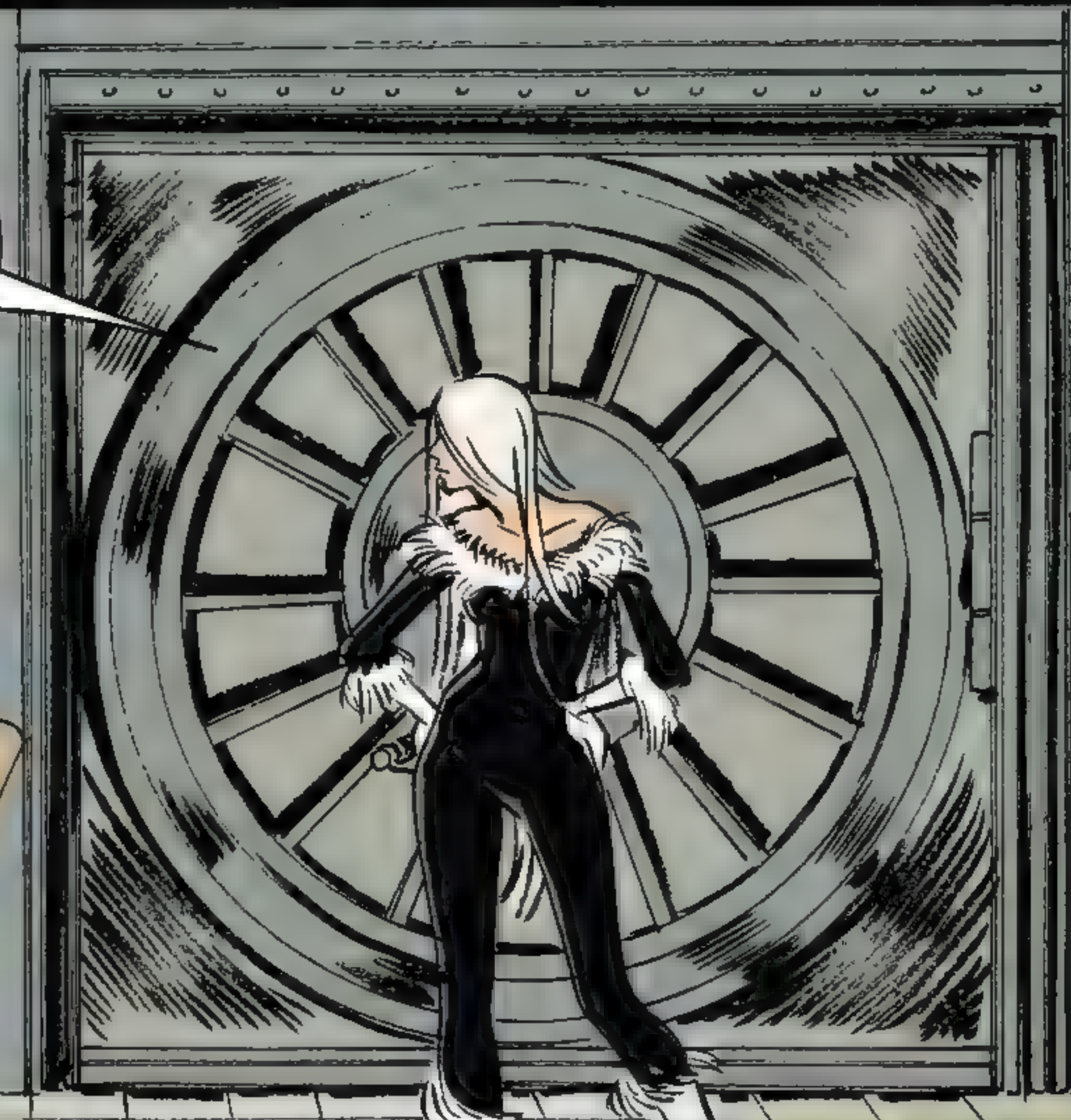
TELL ME
YOU DIDN'T
JUST--



YOU'RE A BIG FAN, SO YOU WAITED DOWN HERE JUST IN CASE--TO WHAT?

SHAKE MY HAND AND CUT OFF MY EGRESS? THANKS, KID.

IT'LL BE OKAY. I SWEAR--



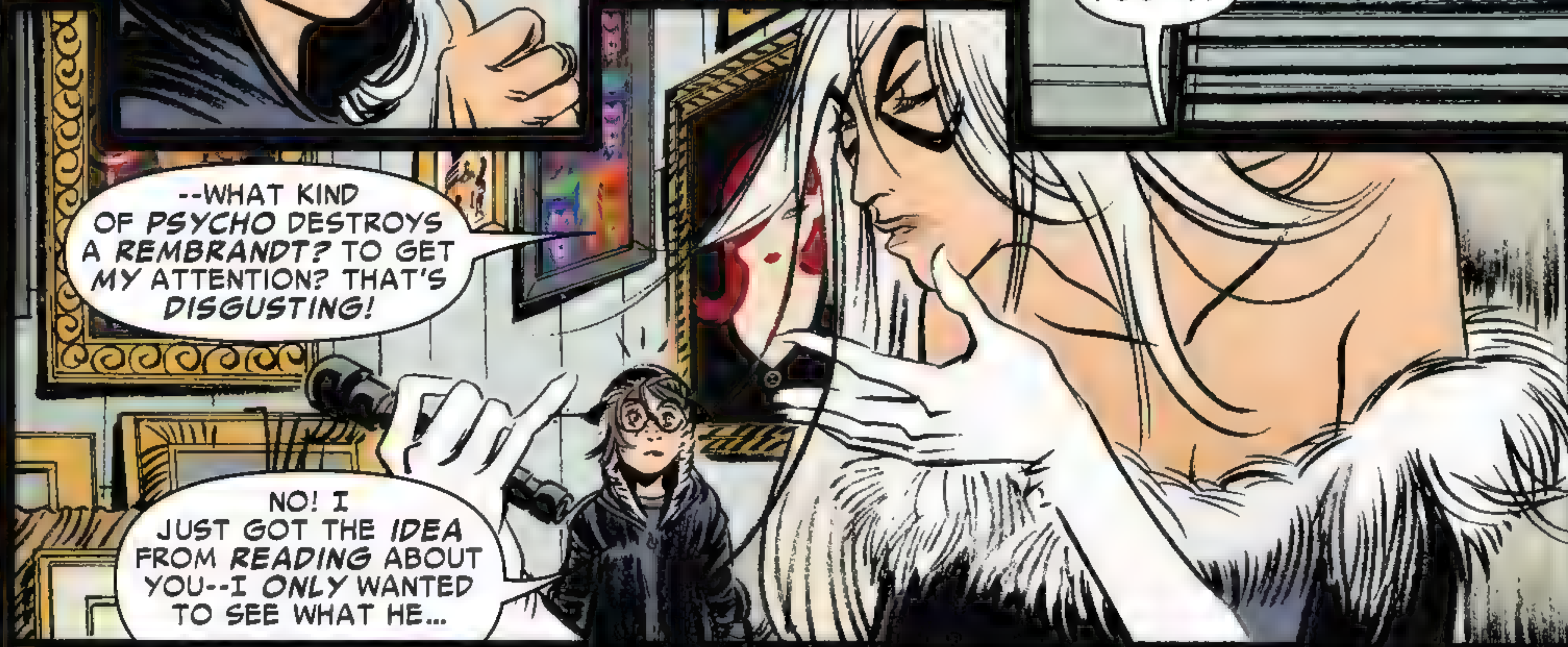
--THAT'S HOW I'VE BEEN GETTING IN AND OUT ALL ALONG.

YOU--?!



--WHAT KIND OF PSYCHO DESTROYS A REMBRANDT? TO GET MY ATTENTION? THAT'S DISGUSTING!

NO! I JUST GOT THE IDEA FROM READING ABOUT YOU--I ONLY WANTED TO SEE WHAT HE...

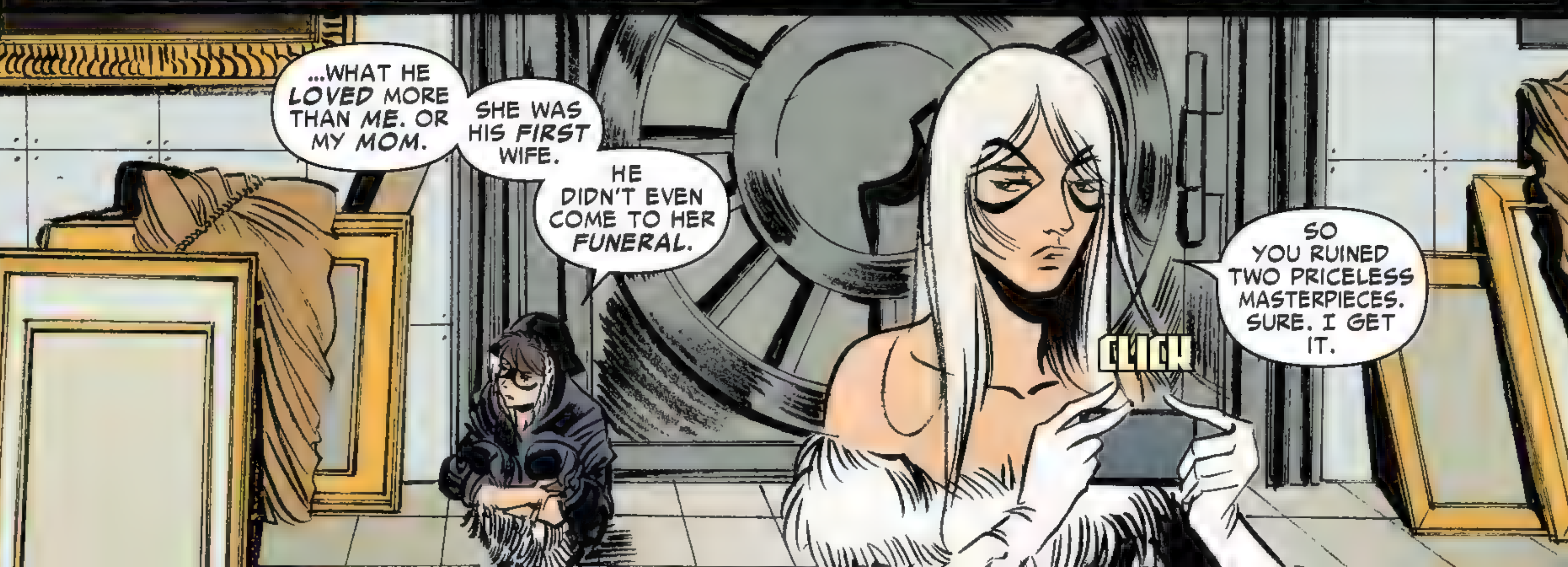


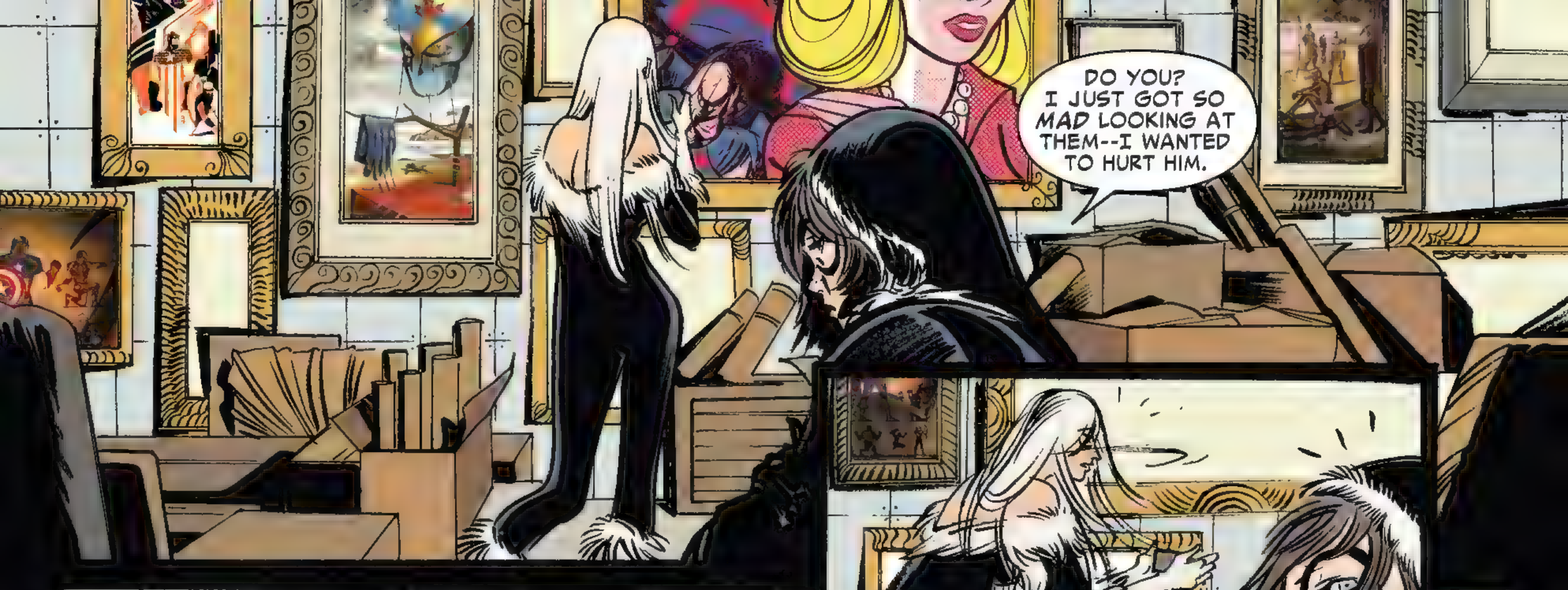
...WHAT HE LOVED MORE THAN ME. OR MY MOM.

SHE WAS HIS FIRST WIFE.

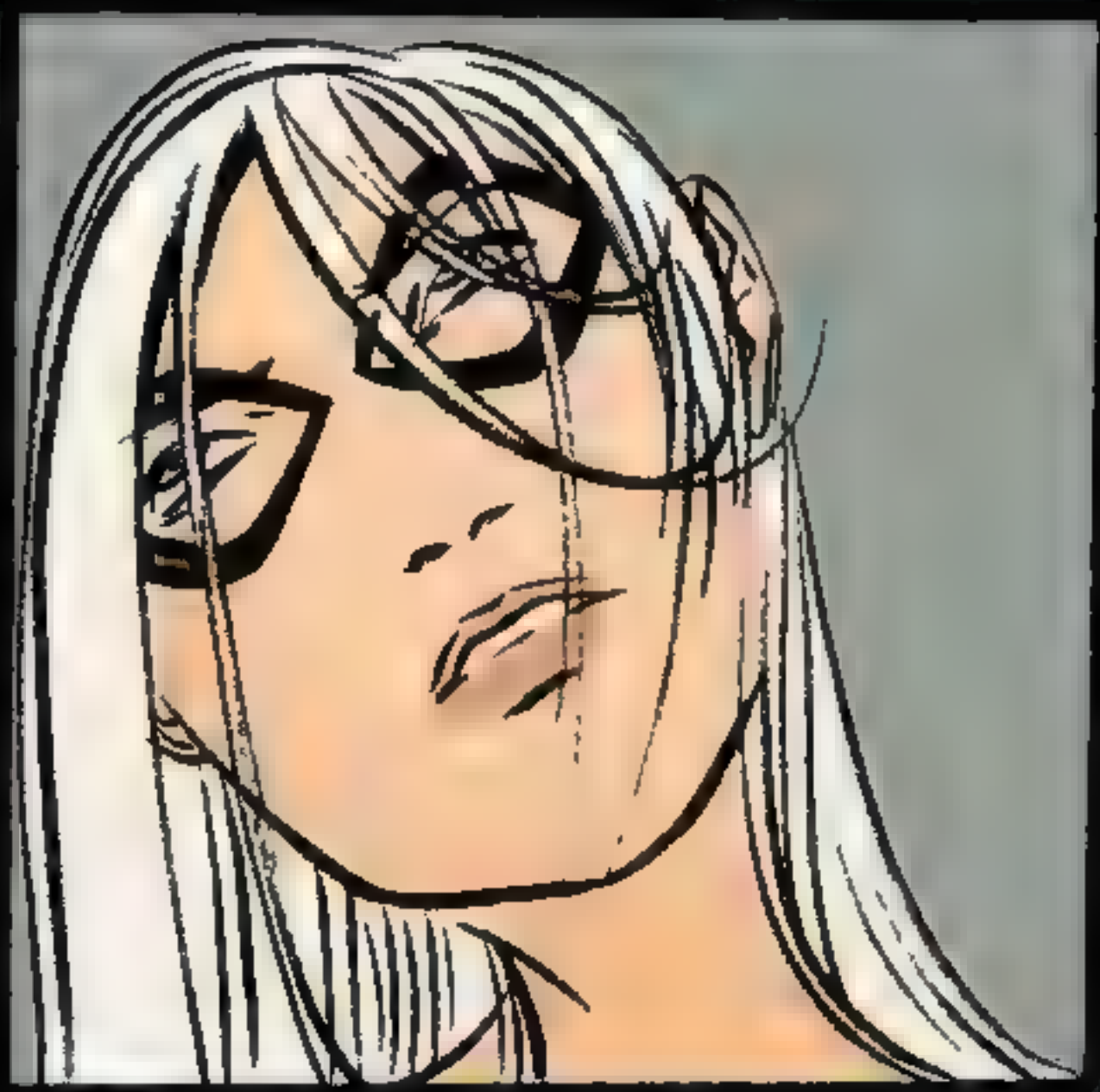
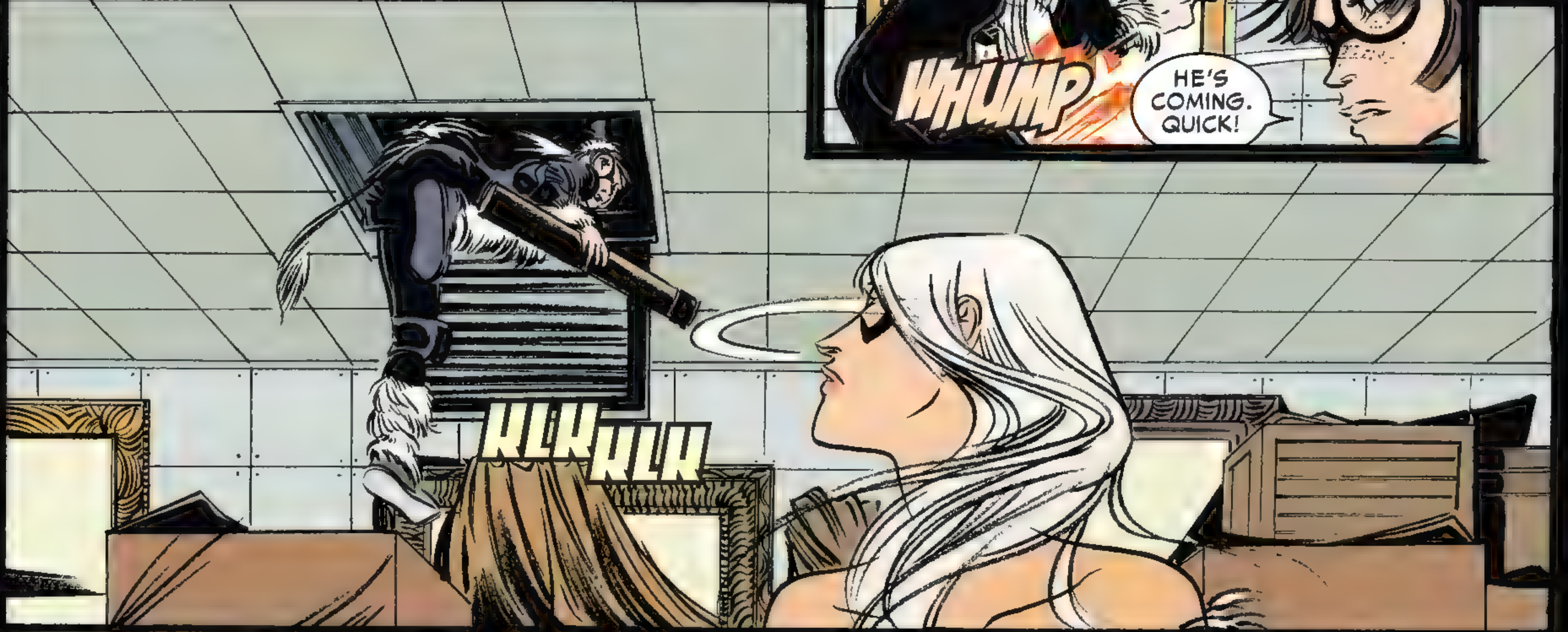
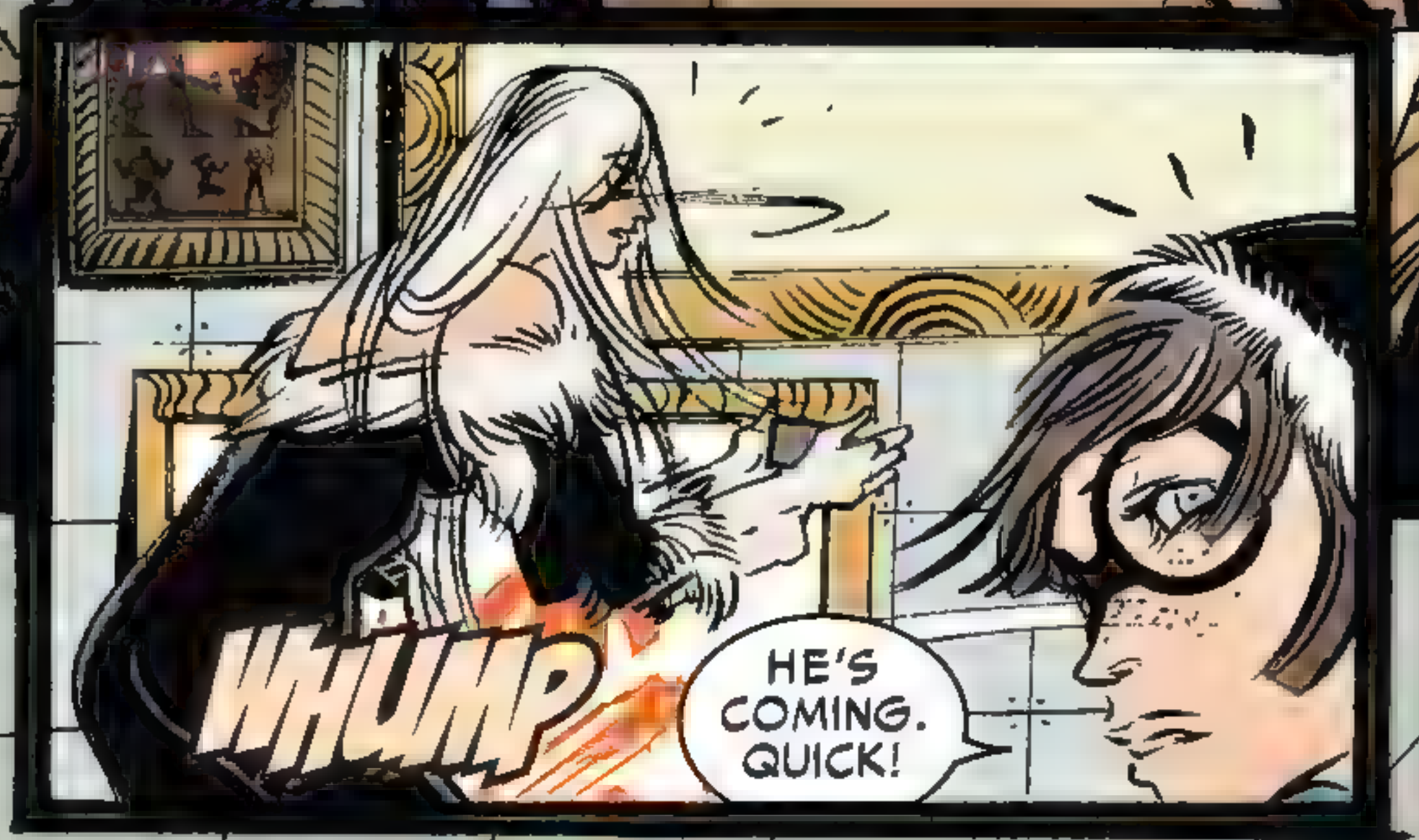
HE DIDN'T EVEN COME TO HER FUNERAL.

SO YOU RUINED TWO PRICELESS MASTERPIECES. SURE. I GET IT.



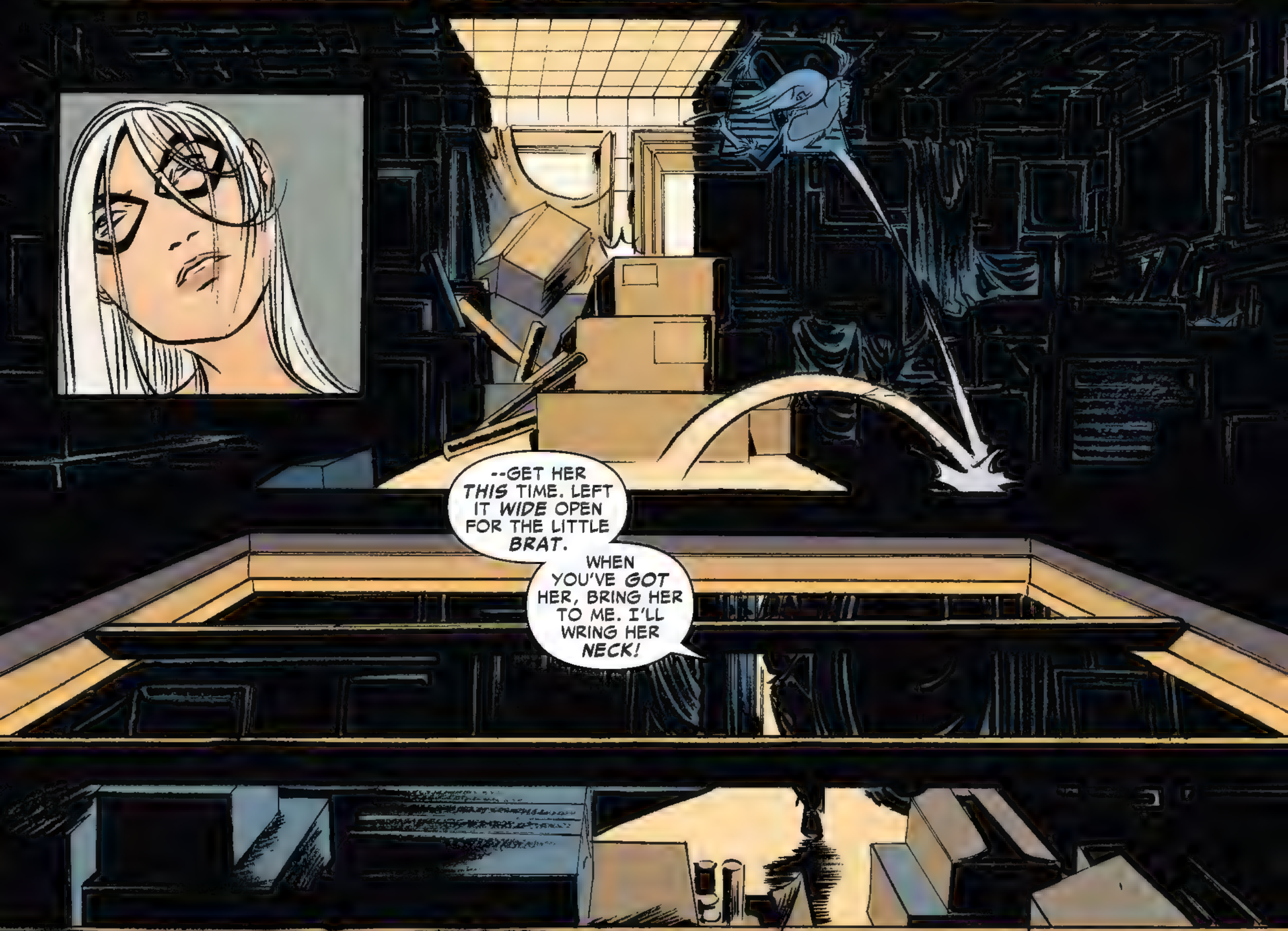


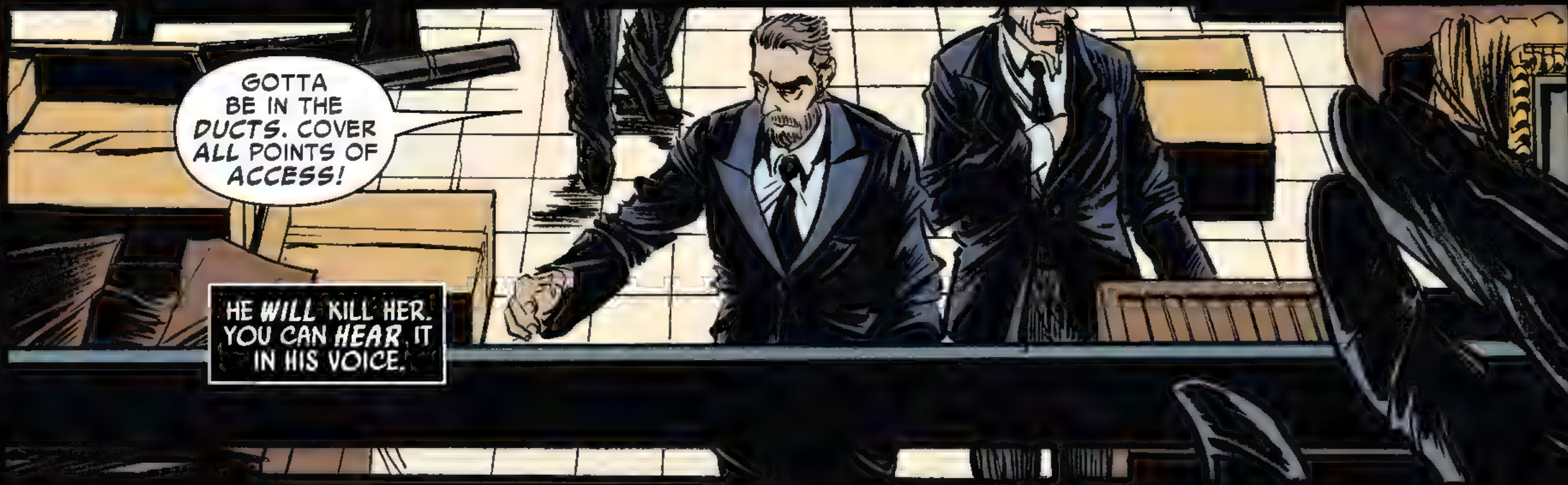
DO YOU?
I JUST GOT SO
MAD LOOKING AT
THEM--I WANTED
TO HURT HIM.



--GET HER
THIS TIME. LEFT
IT WIDE OPEN
FOR THE LITTLE
BRAT.

WHEN
YOU'VE GOT
HER, BRING HER
TO ME. I'LL
WRING HER
NECK!





GOTTA
BE IN THE
DUCTS. COVER
ALL POINTS OF
ACCESS!

HE WILL KILL HER.
YOU CAN HEAR IT
IN HIS VOICE.



THERE'S A
HOLE UP HERE,
TO THE ROOF. I CUT
IT MYSELF. THEY
DON'T KNOW
ABOUT IT.

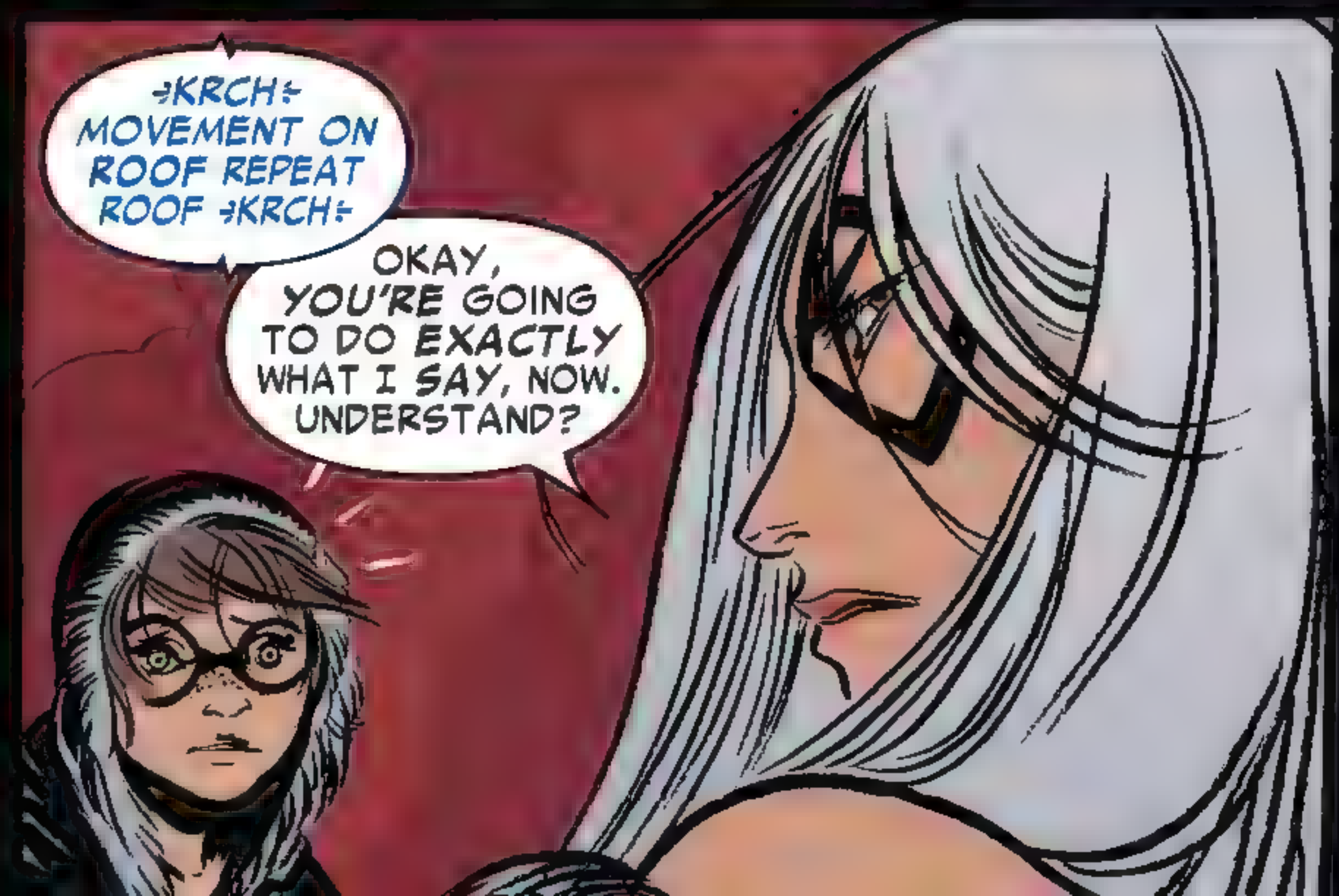


CLEVER.
BUT IT'LL BE
REVEALED
AFTER
TONIGHT.

LISTEN,
WHY DIDN'T
YOU JUST
TURN HIM
IN?

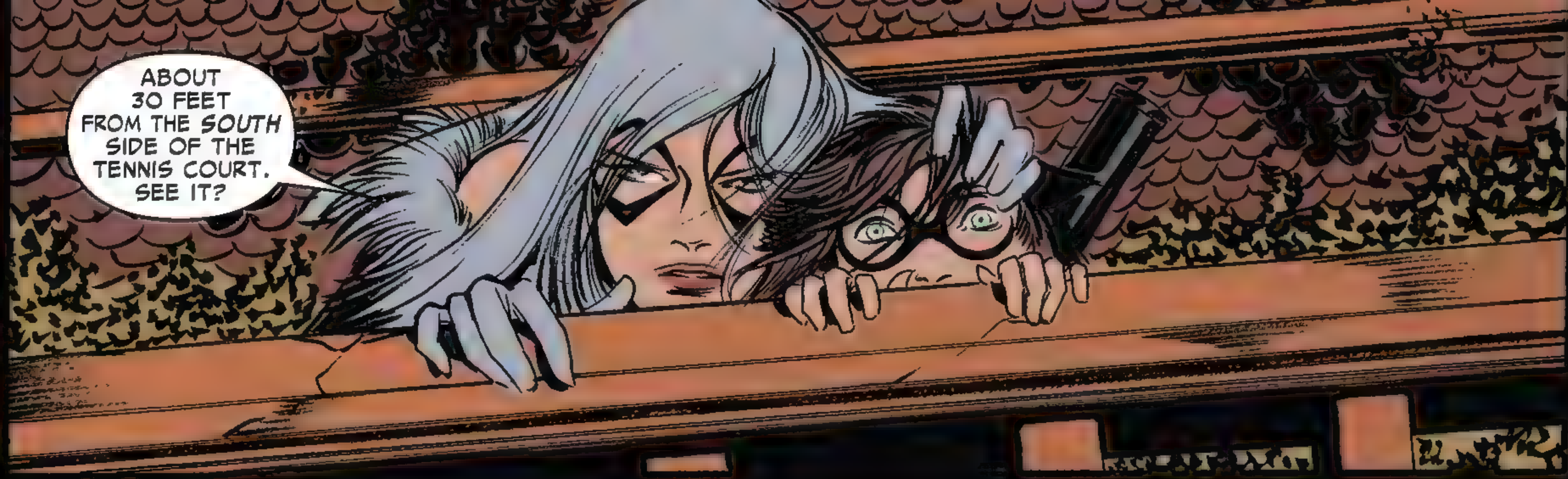


I TRIED.
THE POLICEMAN
THOUGHT I WAS
LYING. SAID DIVORCE
IS HARD ON A
KID AND SENT
ME HOME.



~KRCH~
MOVEMENT ON
ROOF REPEAT
ROOF ~KRCH~

OKAY,
YOU'RE GOING
TO DO EXACTLY
WHAT I SAY, NOW.
UNDERSTAND?



ABOUT 30 FEET FROM THE SOUTH SIDE OF THE TENNIS COURT. SEE IT?



ALL TAKEN CARE OF, SWEETIE. MISS ME?

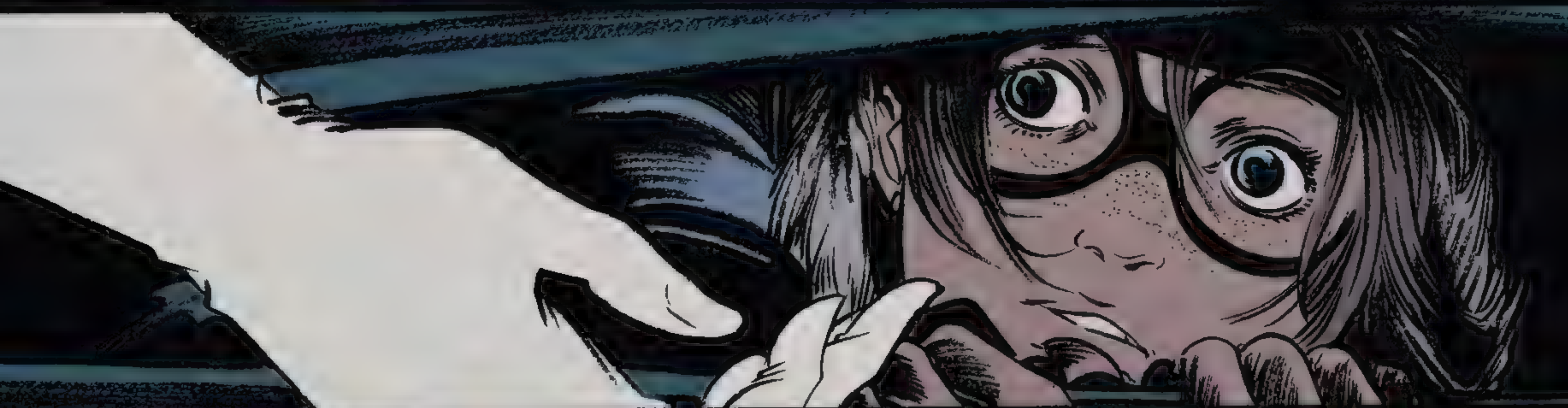
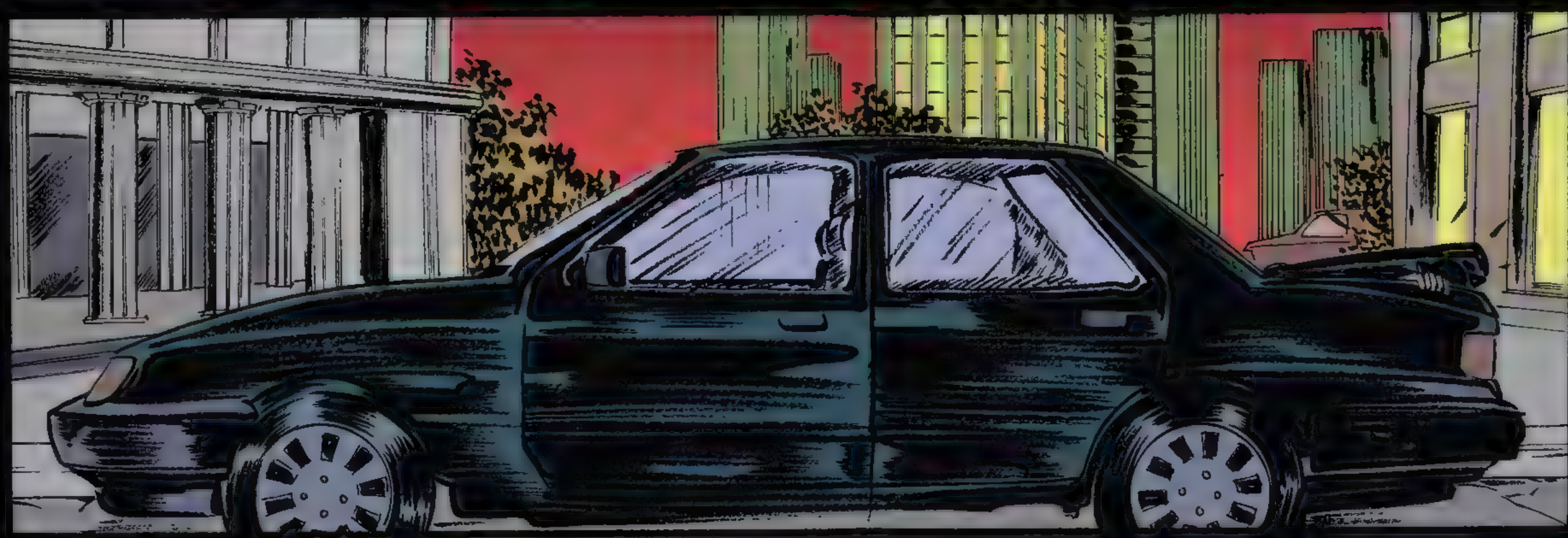
I WAS STARTING TO WORRY. LOT OF SECURITY ACTIVITY.

THEN DON'T BLOW OUR COVER. I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING IN THE CAR.

FOR NOW, RELAX. DANCE WITH ME.

OKAY, BUT NOT FOR LONG. I'M DYING IN THIS THING. DOES SPIDER-MAN BREATHE IN THIS THING?





THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

A dynamic illustration of Spider-Man in his classic red and blue suit, crouching on a rooftop. He is looking down with a determined expression. His right hand is extended forward, and his left hand is on his hip. The background shows a cityscape with a large, cylindrical structure and a bridge.

MARVEL

CASEY
GREEN
CHAPMAN
RODRIGUEZ

700.4

★★★★★
FINAL

DAILY BUGLE®

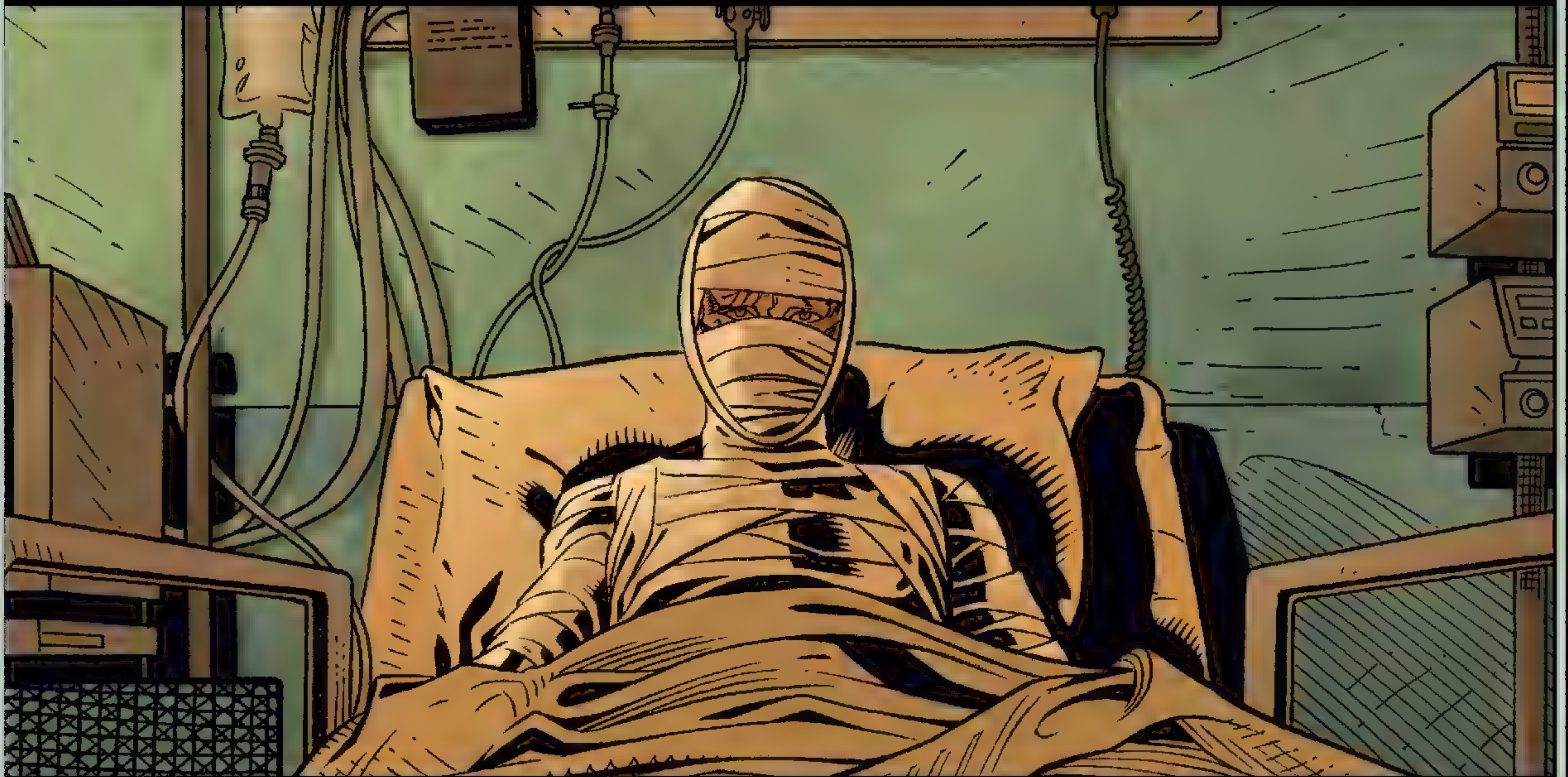
NEW YORK'S FINEST DAILY NEWSPAPER

SINCE 1897
★★★★★

\$1.00 (in NYC)
\$1.50 (outside city)

INSIDE. WHERE'S SPIDER-MAN? CITY'S WALLCRAWLER NOT SEEN SINCE FIGHT IN JUNKYARD! IS BULLYING A PROBLEM IN SCHOOLS? SEE PAGE 23 FOR MORE...

SUPERVILLAIN GENERAL!



After battle with the fiery Firebrand, the Amazing Spider-Man, badly burned, woke up in the Black Lodge -- the hospital for super villains! Sources say the crooks didn't recognize the webhead at first -- but now they're on to him...and it could get ugly.



THE DOCTOR IS IN

Who is the Surgeon General, head doctor at the Black Lodge? And what are his diabolical plans for the Amazing Spider-Man? Find out inside!

PASQUAL FERRY & ANDRES MOSSA
MAIN COVER ARTISTS

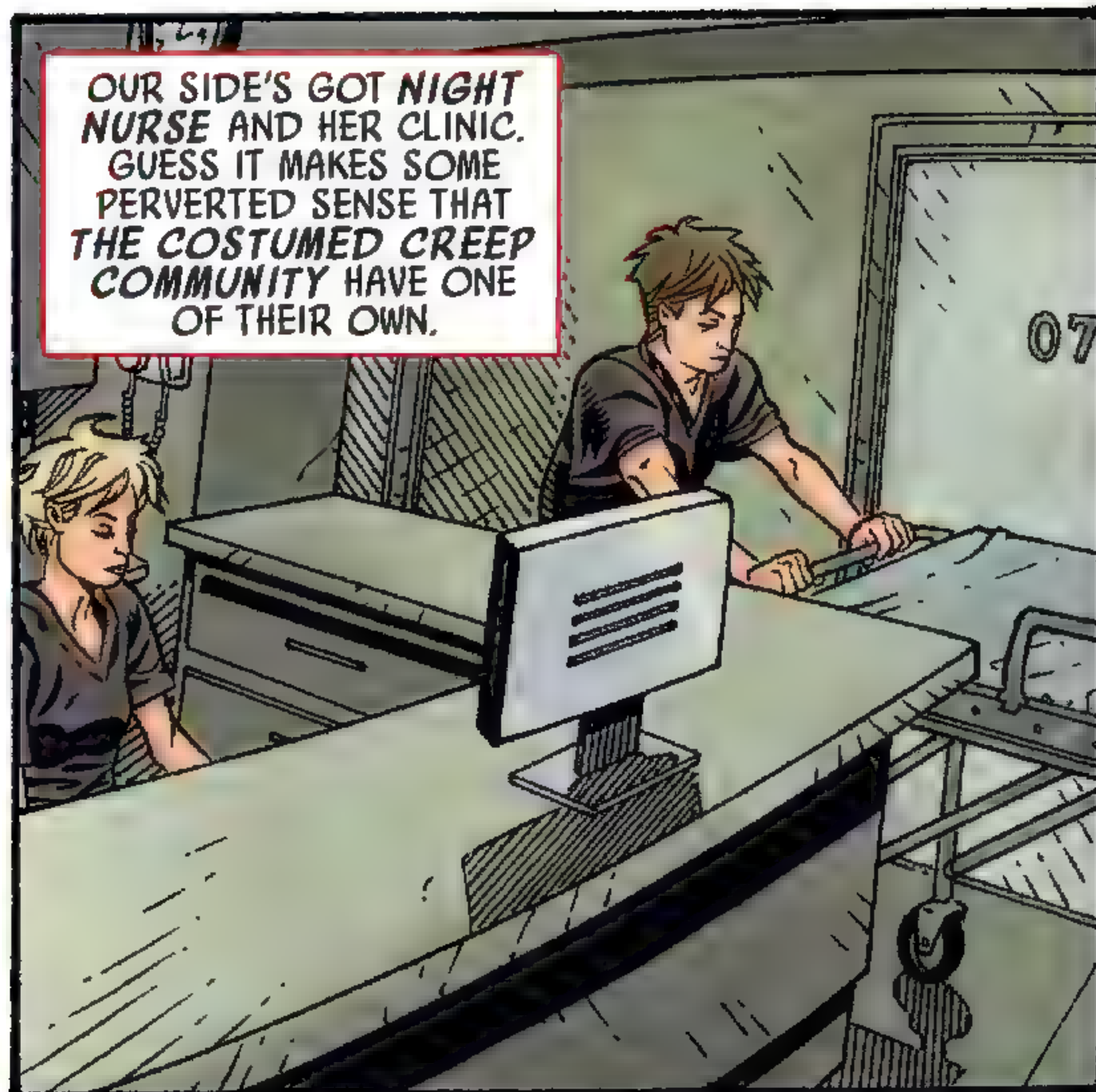
JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER
VARIANT COVER ARTIST



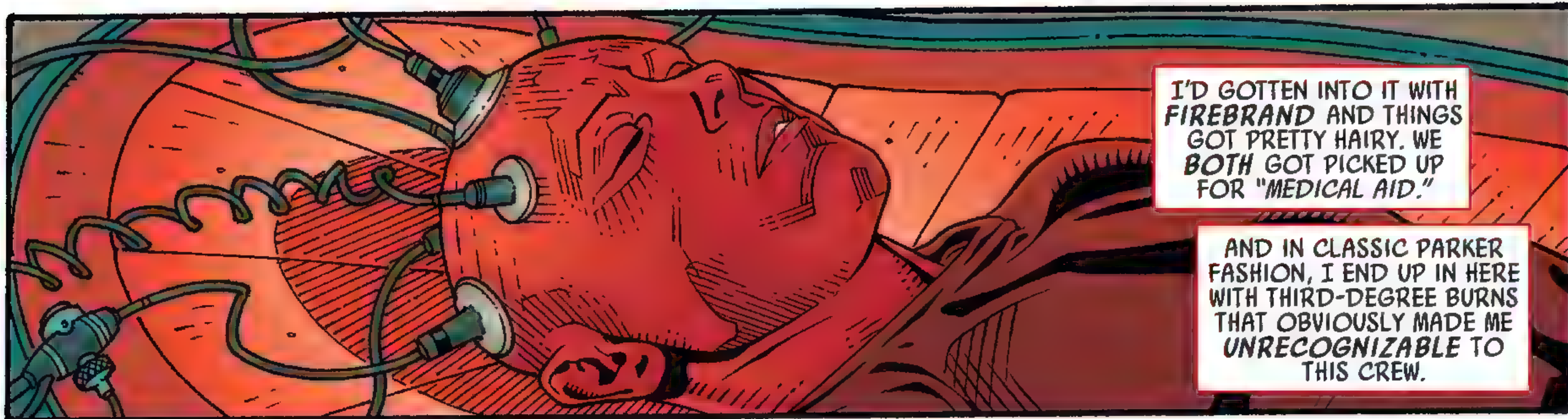
9:21 A.M.

TYPICAL.

THIS NEVER HAPPENS TO JOHNNY STORM...

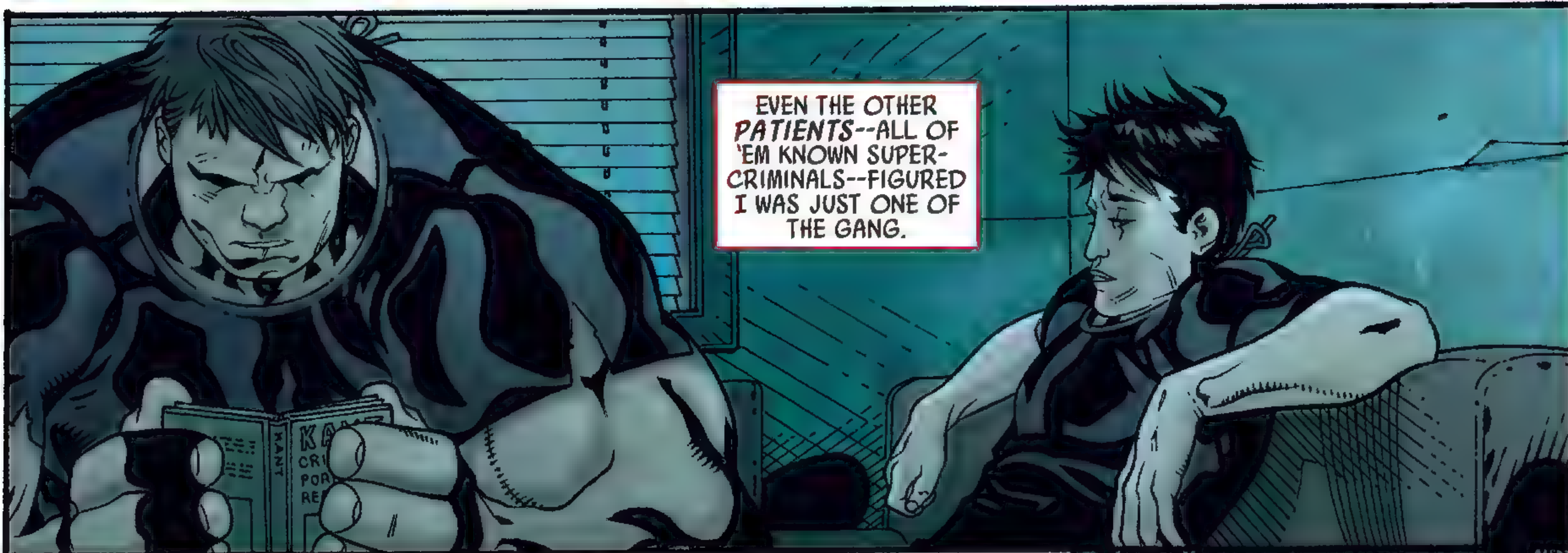


OUR SIDE'S GOT NIGHT NURSE AND HER CLINIC. GUESS IT MAKES SOME PERVERTED SENSE THAT THE COSTUMED CREEP COMMUNITY HAVE ONE OF THEIR OWN.

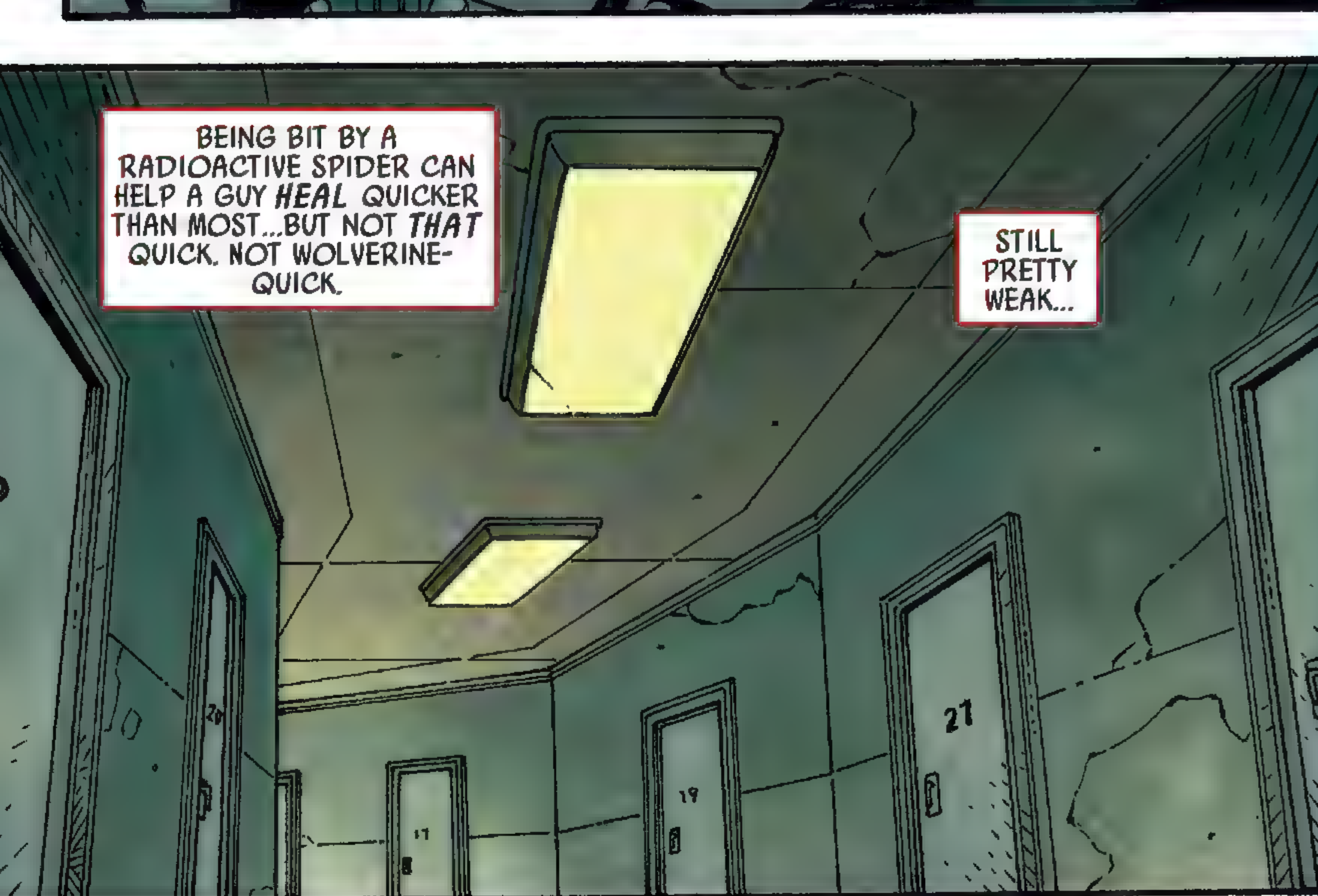


I'D GOTTEN INTO IT WITH FIREBRAND AND THINGS GOT PRETTY HAIRY. WE BOTH GOT PICKED UP FOR "MEDICAL AID."

AND IN CLASSIC PARKER FASHION, I END UP IN HERE WITH THIRD-DEGREE BURNS THAT OBVIOUSLY MADE ME UNRECOGNIZABLE TO THIS CREW.



EVEN THE OTHER PATIENTS--ALL OF 'EM KNOWN SUPER-CRIMINALS--FIGURED I WAS JUST ONE OF THE GANG.



BEING BIT BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER CAN HELP A GUY HEAL QUICKER THAN MOST...BUT NOT THAT QUICK. NOT WOLVERINE-QUICK.

STILL PRETTY WEAK...



...BUT I GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE.

THIS WALL-CRAWLER NEEDS TO FIND HIMSELF A FRIENDLIER NEIGHBORHOOD A.S.A.P.

SPIDER-MAN
IS A PATIENT
HERE.

I DON'T
WANT THIS TO
BE A CAUSE FOR
ALARM. THIS IS MERELY
AN UNFORTUNATE
SITUATION AND WE
MUST COPE.

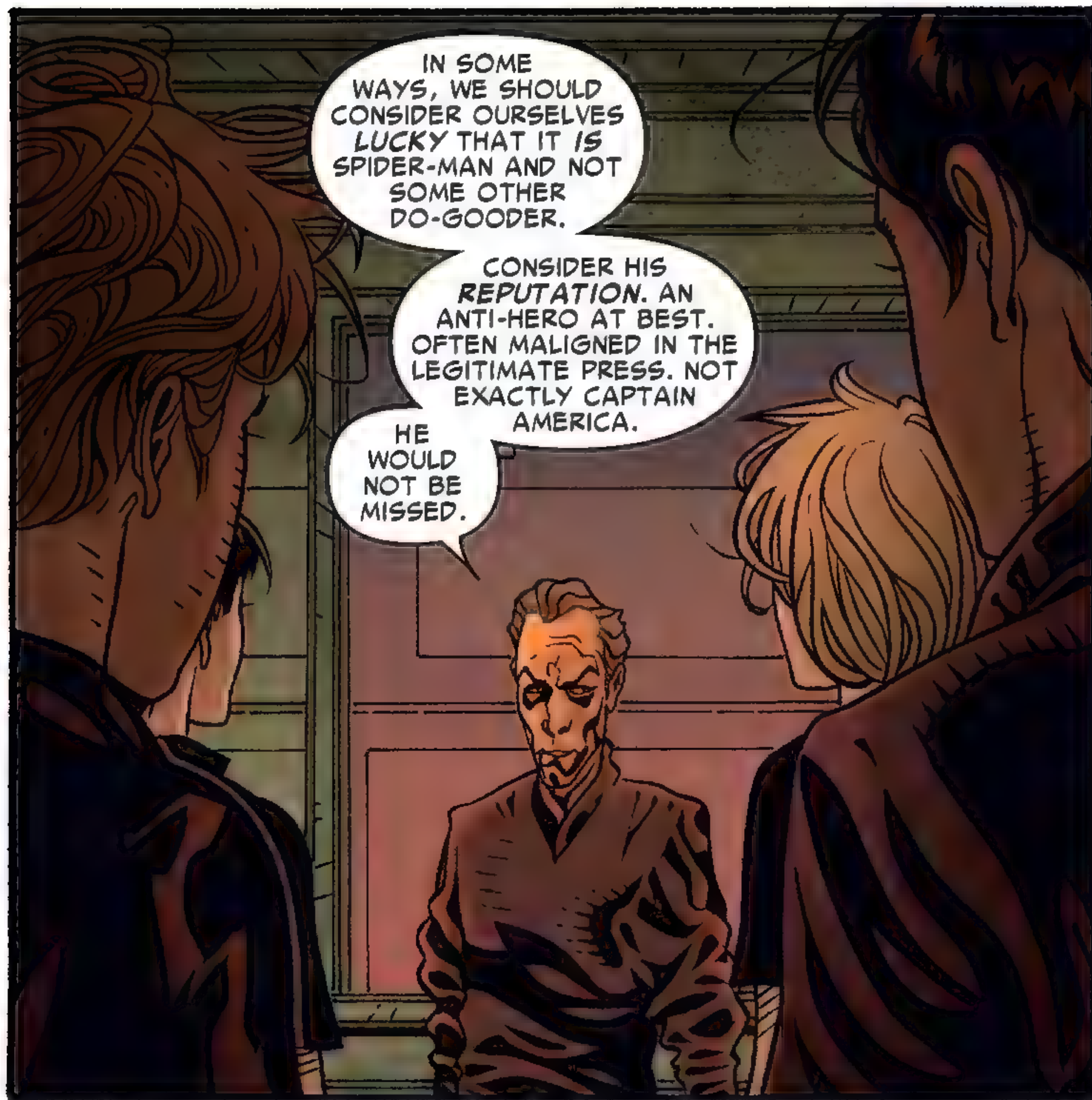
WE'RE
HEALERS.
WE'VE TAKEN AN
OATH AND I REFUSE
TO LET THIS...
ABERRATION
DETER US.

-THE BLACK LODGE- PART TWO: VOLUNTARY DISCHARGE

Joe Casey - Writer
Timothy Green - Pencils
Walden Wong - Inks
Brad Simpson - Colors
VC's Joe Caramagna - Letters

Tom Brennan - Editor
Stephen Wacker - Senior Editor
Axel Alonso - Editor in Chief
Joe Quesada - Chief Creative Officer
Dan Buckley - Publisher
Alan Fine - Executive Producer





IN SOME WAYS, WE SHOULD CONSIDER OURSELVES LUCKY THAT IT IS SPIDER-MAN AND NOT SOME OTHER DO-GOODER.

CONSIDER HIS REPUTATION. AN ANTI-HERO AT BEST. OFTEN MALIGNED IN THE LEGITIMATE PRESS. NOT EXACTLY CAPTAIN AMERICA.

HE WOULD NOT BE MISSED.



SO INSTEAD OF PANICKING, LET'S TRY TO LOOK AT THIS AS AN OPPORTUNITY...

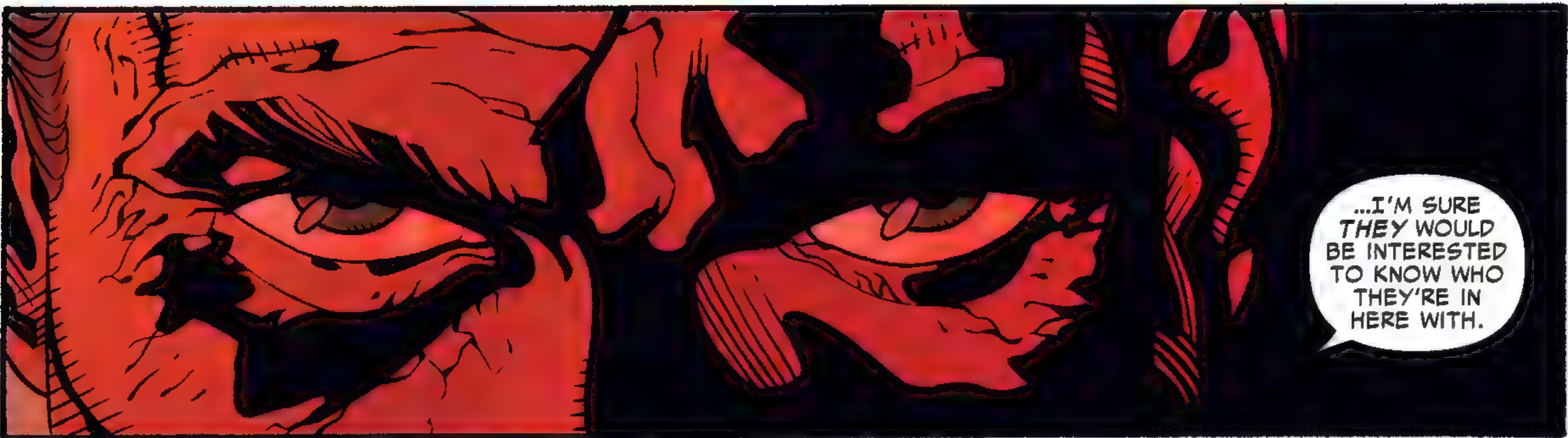


...WE'VE NEVER REALLY DISCUSSED THE POSSIBLE PROTOCOLS IF SOMETHING LIKE THIS WAS TO HAPPEN. NOW WE'RE FORCED TO.



FOR NOW, WE CONTINUE AS NORMAL. HIS INJURIES WILL PREVENT HIM FROM TAKING ANY SIGNIFICANT ACTION.

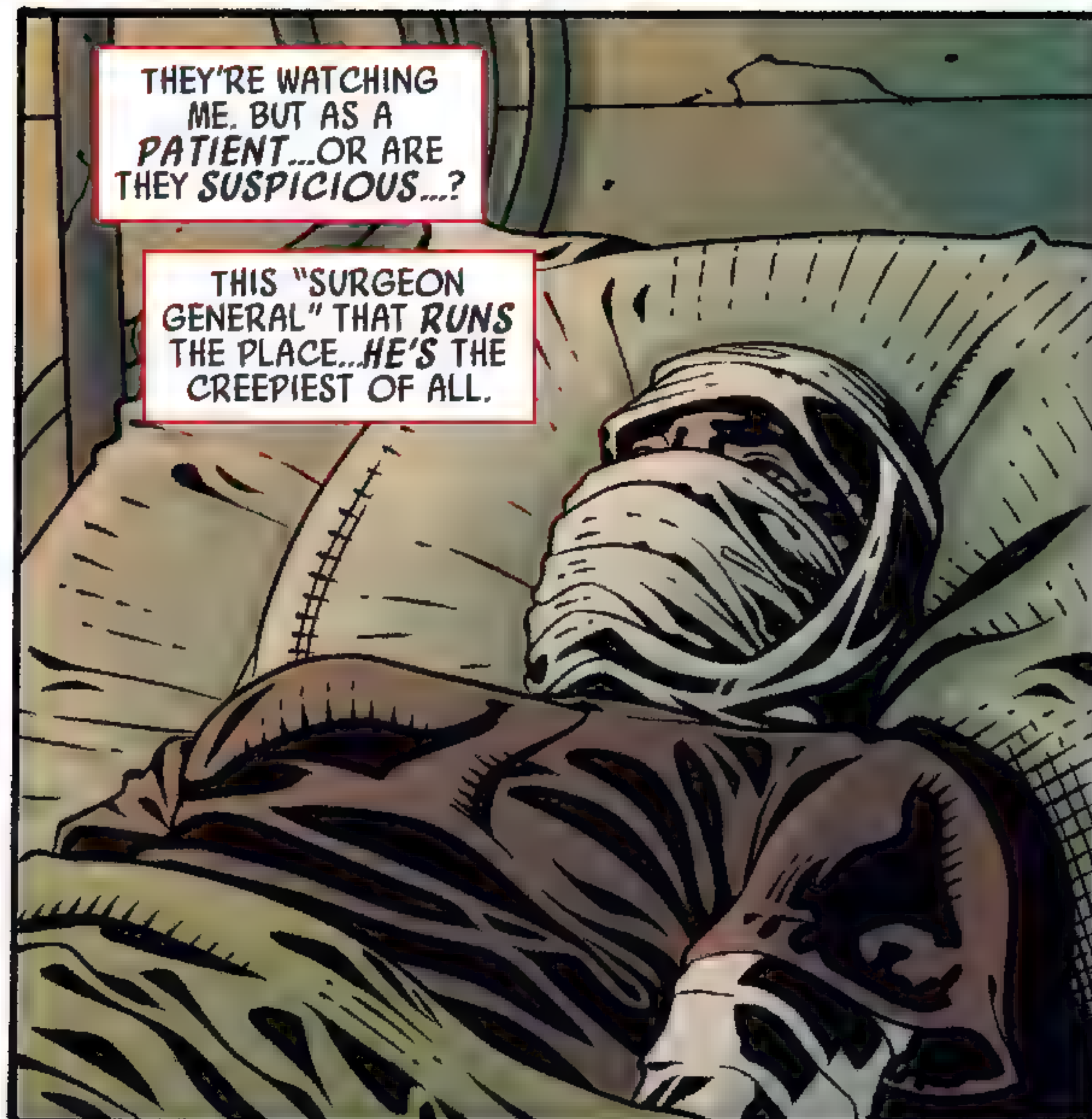
IN THE MEANTIME, I WILL CONFER WITH A FEW OF OUR OTHER PATIENTS...



...I'M SURE THEY WOULD BE INTERESTED TO KNOW WHO THEY'RE IN HERE WITH.

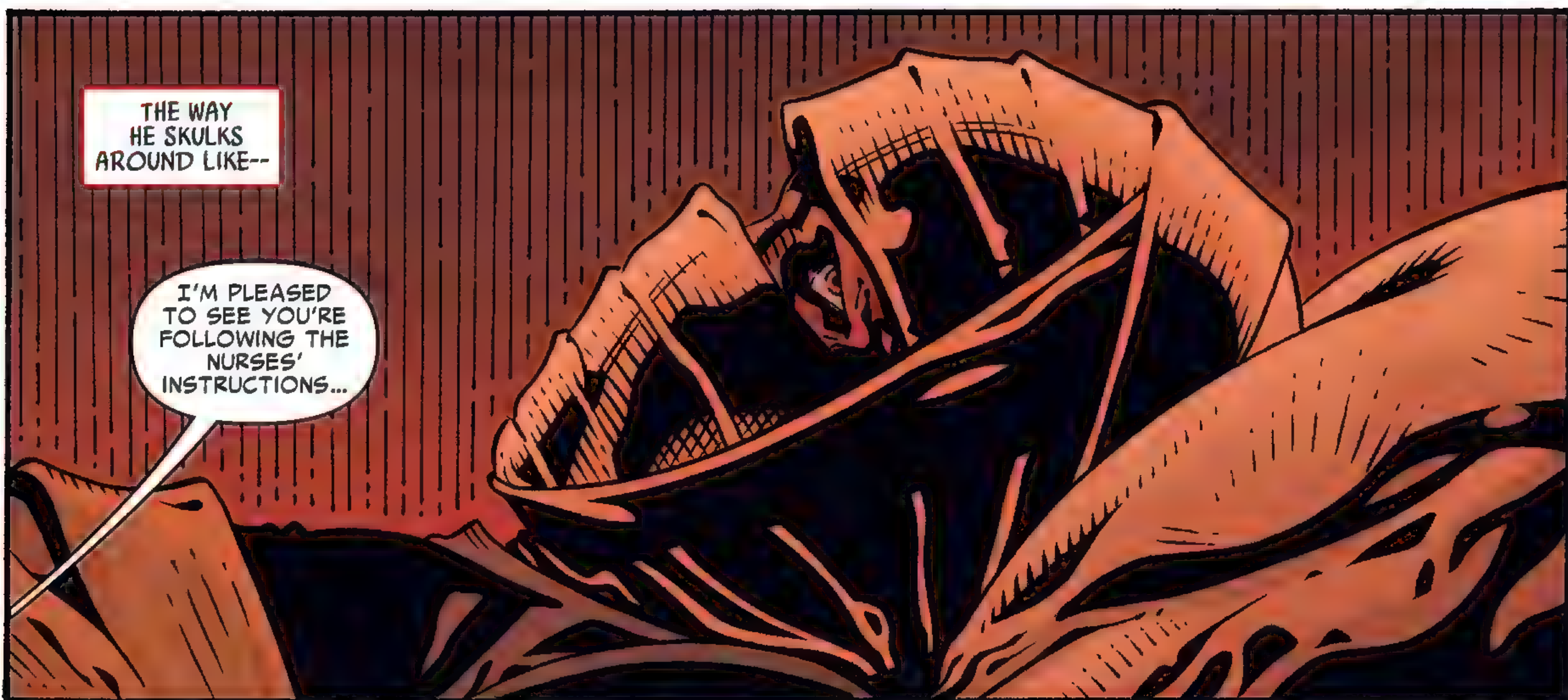


6:46 A.M.



THEY'RE WATCHING
ME. BUT AS A
*PATIENT...OR ARE
THEY SUSPICIOUS...?*

THIS "SURGEON
GENERAL" THAT *RUNS*
THE PLACE...*HE'S* THE
CREEPIEST OF ALL.



THE WAY
HE SKULKS
AROUND LIKE--

I'M PLEASED
TO SEE YOU'RE
FOLLOWING THE
NURSES'
INSTRUCTIONS...



...BED REST
IS ESSENTIAL
TO YOUR
RECOVERY.

NOT ONLY
PHYSICALLY...
BUT YOUR STATE OF
DISORIENTATION
SHOULD IMPROVE,
AS WELL.



OKAY, PLAY
IT UP, PETE...

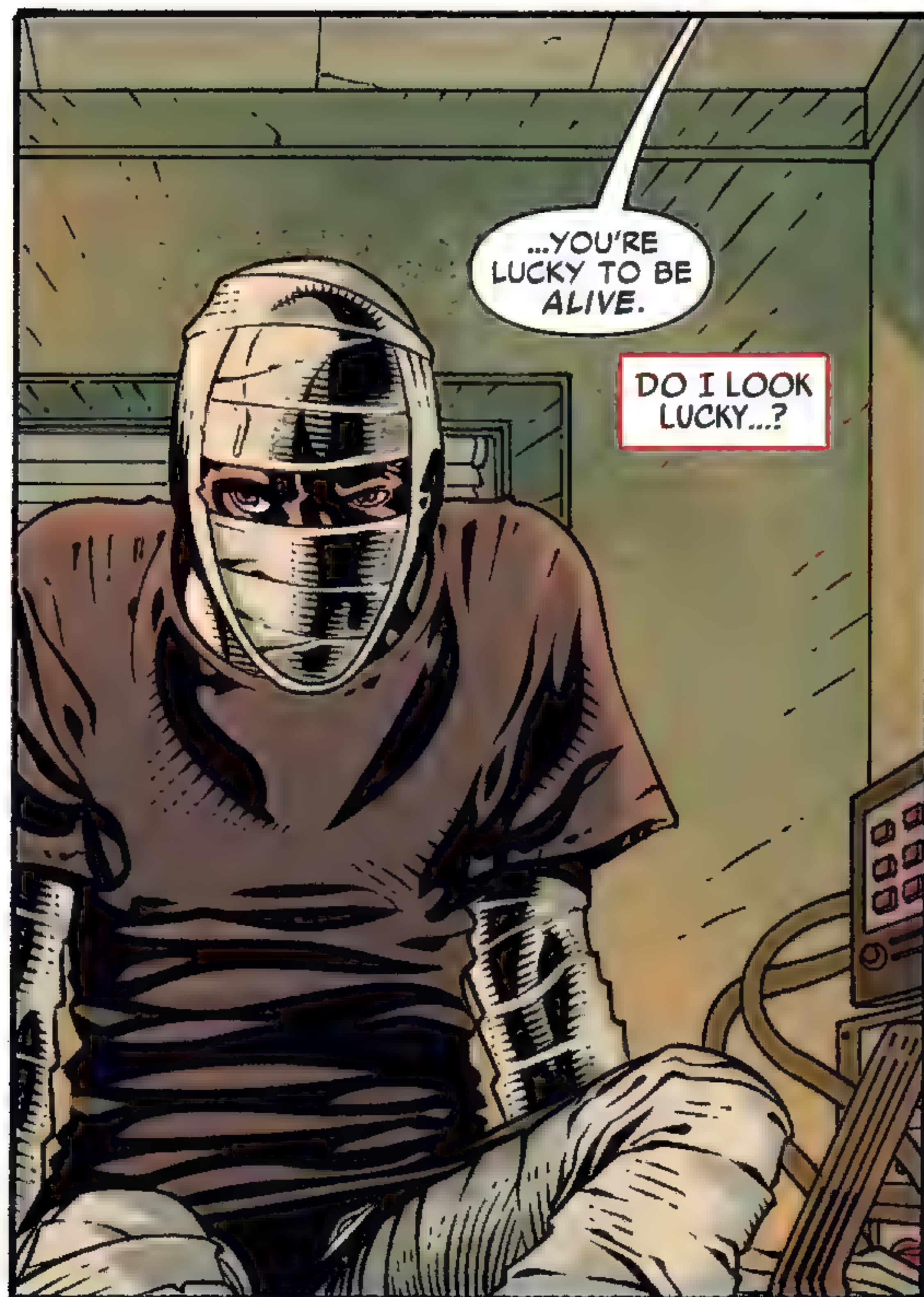
S-STILL
NOT SURE...
WHERE
I--

NOT TO
WORRY. LIKE
I TOLD YOU
YESTERDAY...YOU'RE
COMPLETELY
SAFE HERE.



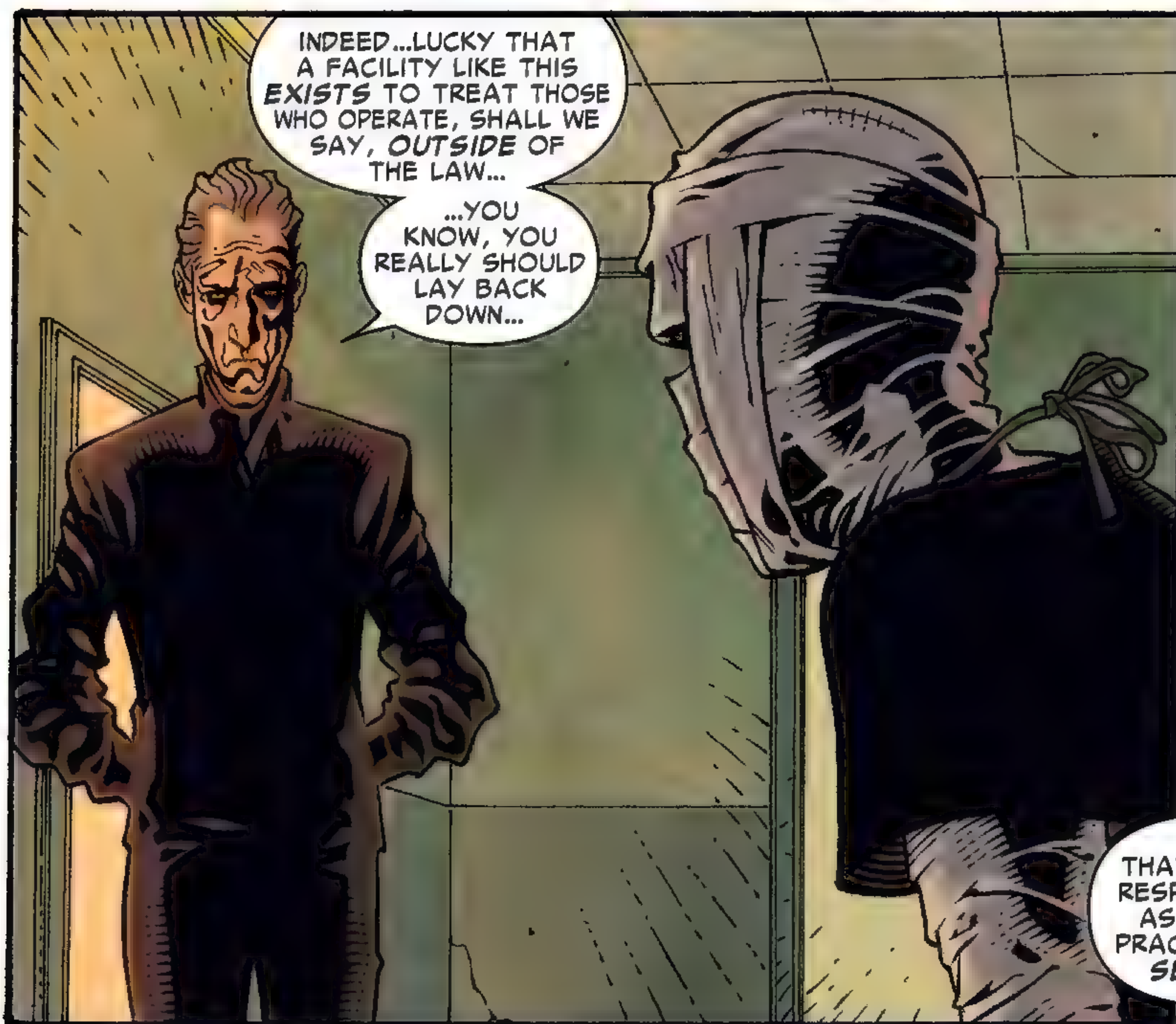
YOU'RE CERTAINLY IN MUCH BETTER SHAPE THAN YOUR PARTNER, **FIREBRAND**. HE'S STILL COMATOSE IN THE I.C.U.

THE DANGERS OF HAVING A HUMAN FURNACE AS A BUSINESS ASSOCIATE...



...YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE.

DO I LOOK LUCKY...?



INDEED...LUCKY THAT A FACILITY LIKE THIS EXISTS TO TREAT THOSE WHO OPERATE, SHALL WE SAY, **OUTSIDE OF THE LAW**...

...YOU KNOW, YOU REALLY SHOULD LAY BACK DOWN...

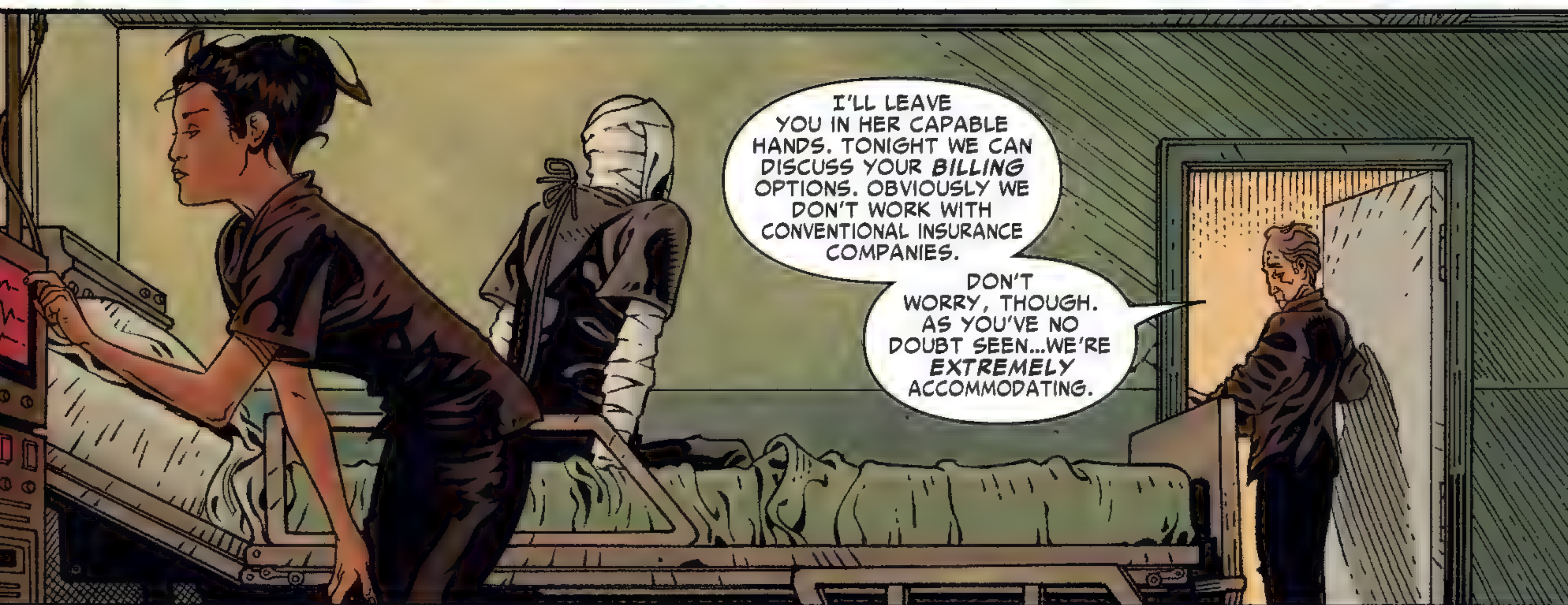
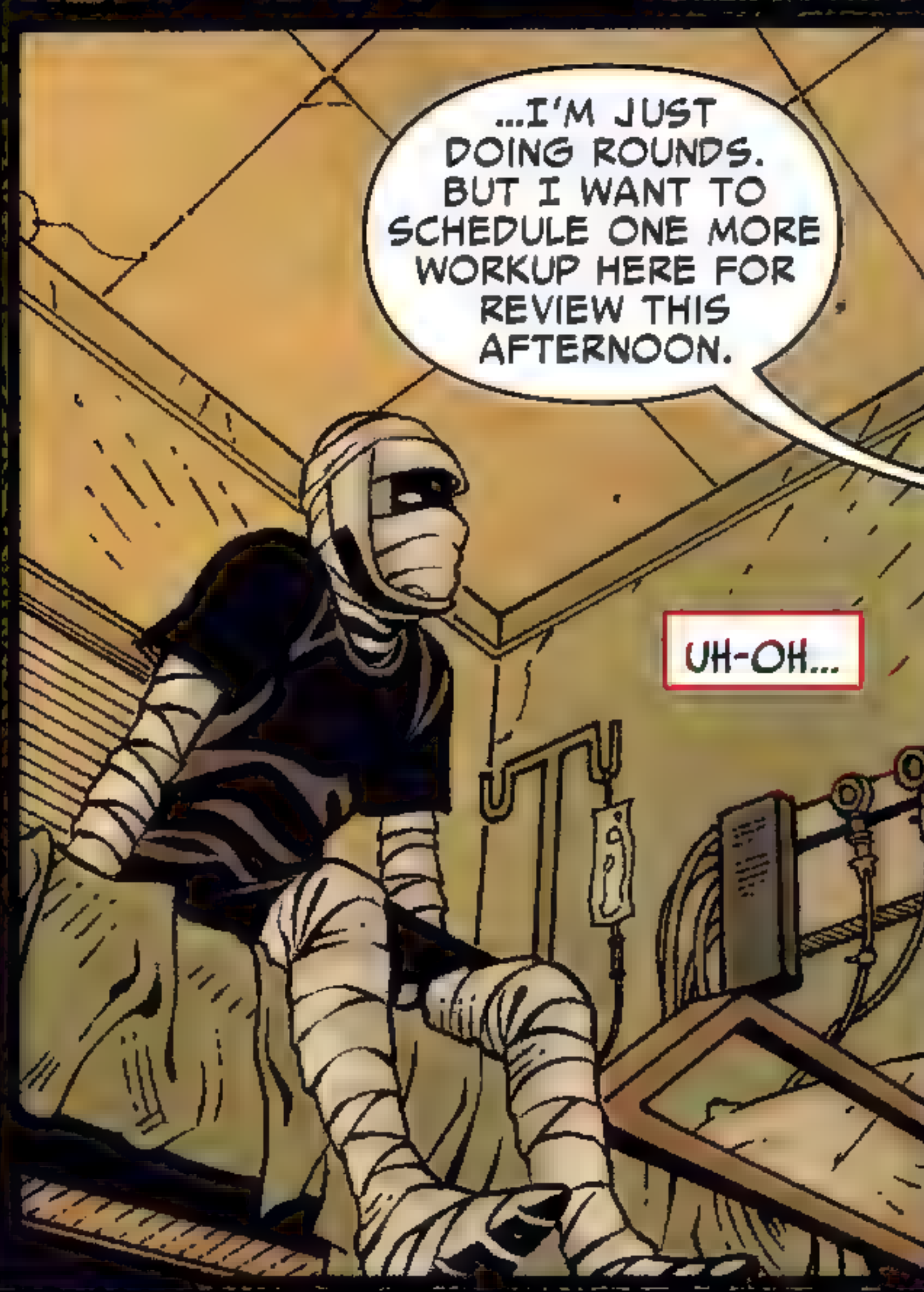
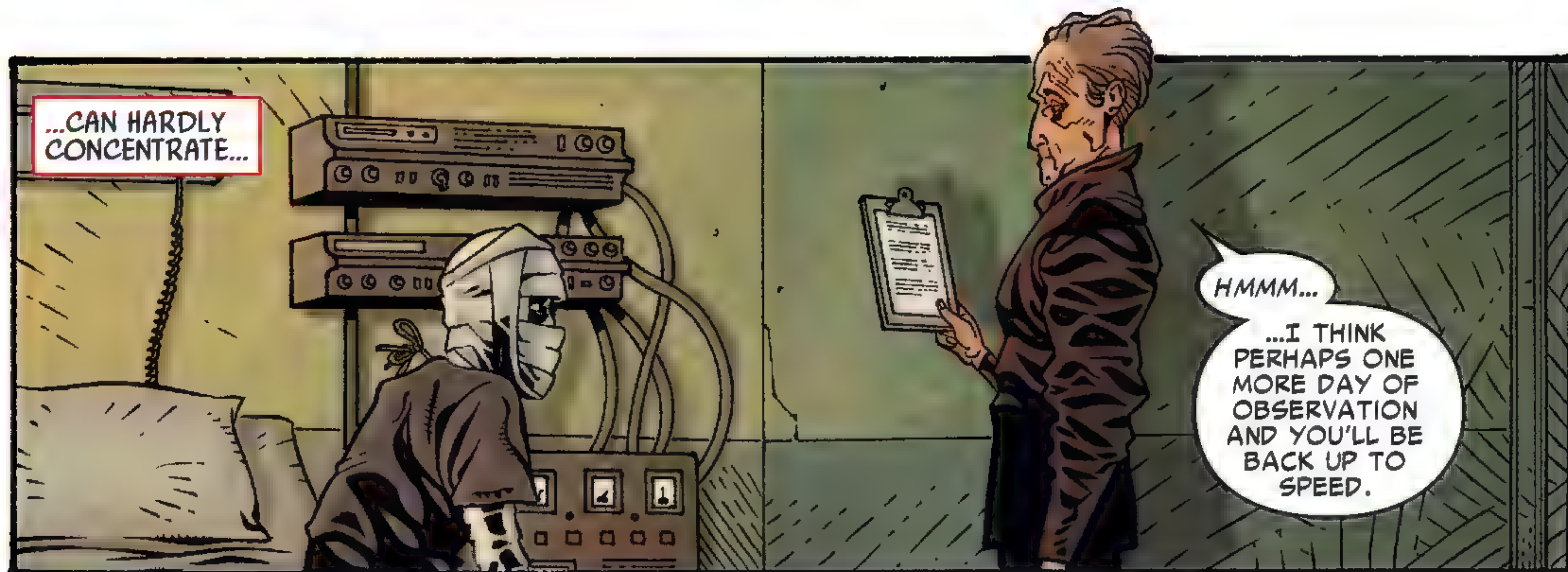


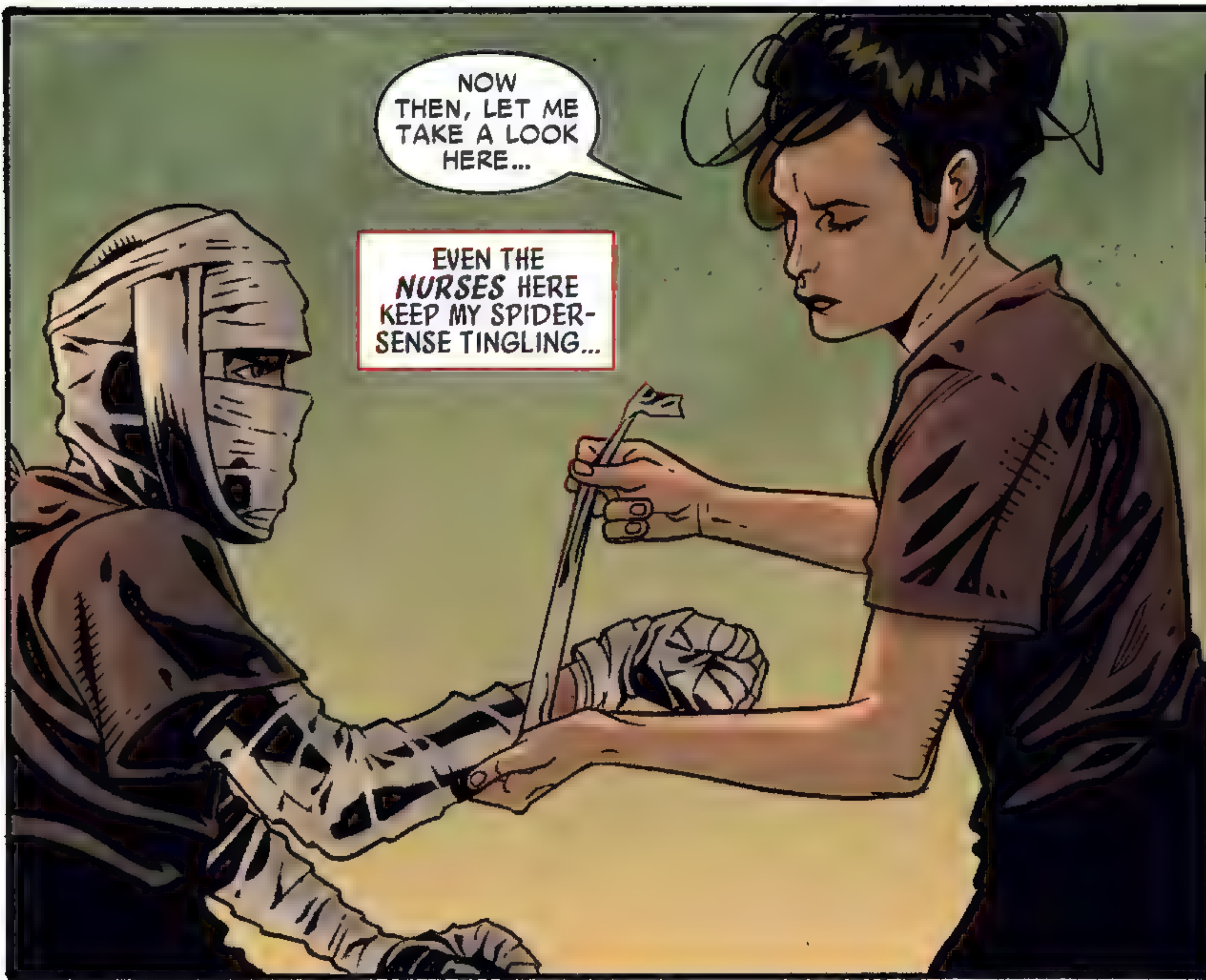
...LUCKY THAT I TAKE MY RESPONSIBILITIES AS A MEDICAL PRACTITIONER SO SERIOUSLY.



THERE IS NOTHING I TAKE MORE SERIOUSLY.

SPIDER-SENSE... POUNDING...





NOW
THEN, LET ME
TAKE A LOOK
HERE...

EVEN THE
NURSES HERE
KEEP MY SPIDER-
SENSE TINGLING...



THEY TELL
ME YOU
WERE BURNED
PRETTY
BADLY.

WELL, FROM THE
LOOKS OF *THIS*...I'D
SAY THE SURGEON
GENERAL WAS DEAD
ON ABOUT YOUR
HEALING
CAPABILITIES...



...ABSOLUTELY
DEAD ON.

IS IT SICK THAT
I'M GETTING A
LITTLE *TURNED*
ON...?

NEVER MIND.



I'LL HAVE
AN ORDERLY IN
HERE LATER TO
CHECK ON
YOU.

FOR NOW,
JUST REST.
TRY AND TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF
WHAT WE'VE
BUILT HERE.



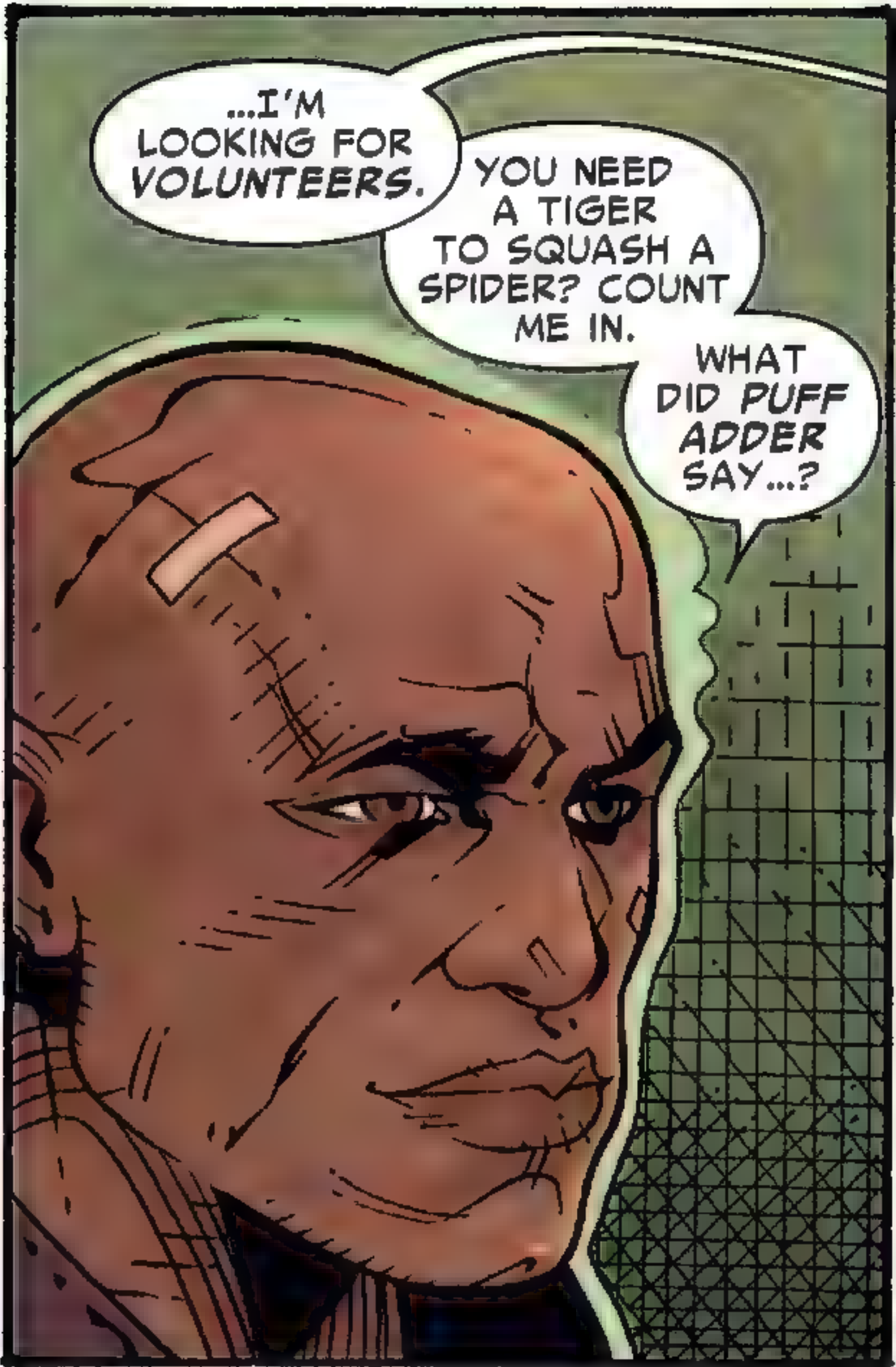
GEEZ...SPIDER-SENSE
HITTING ME IN WAVES...
AS DEBILITATING AS
MY INJURIES...!

THIS PLACE IS
REALLY MESSING
WITH MY HEAD.

I THINK
SHE LIKED ME,
THOUGH...

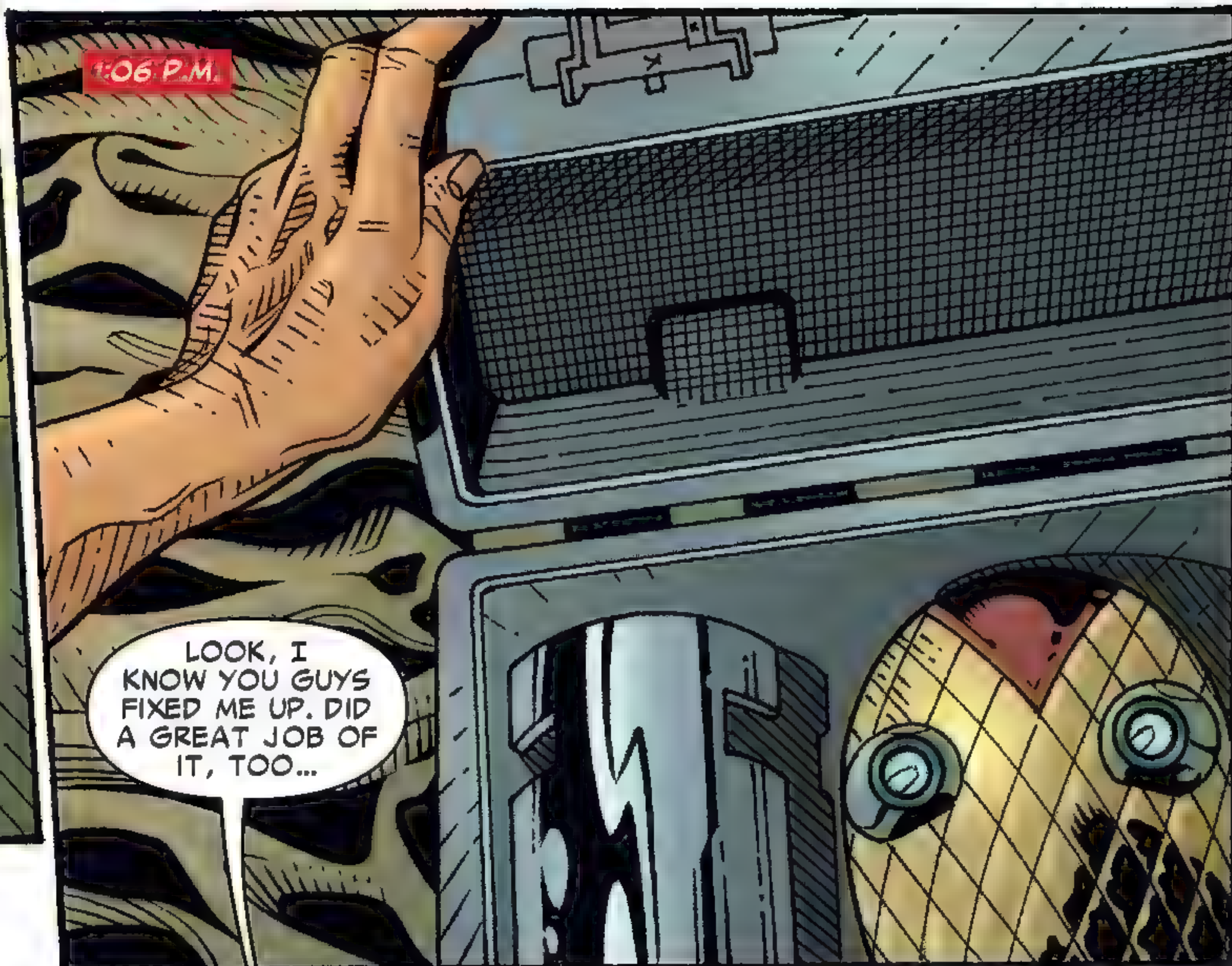


JUST DIE
ALREADY.

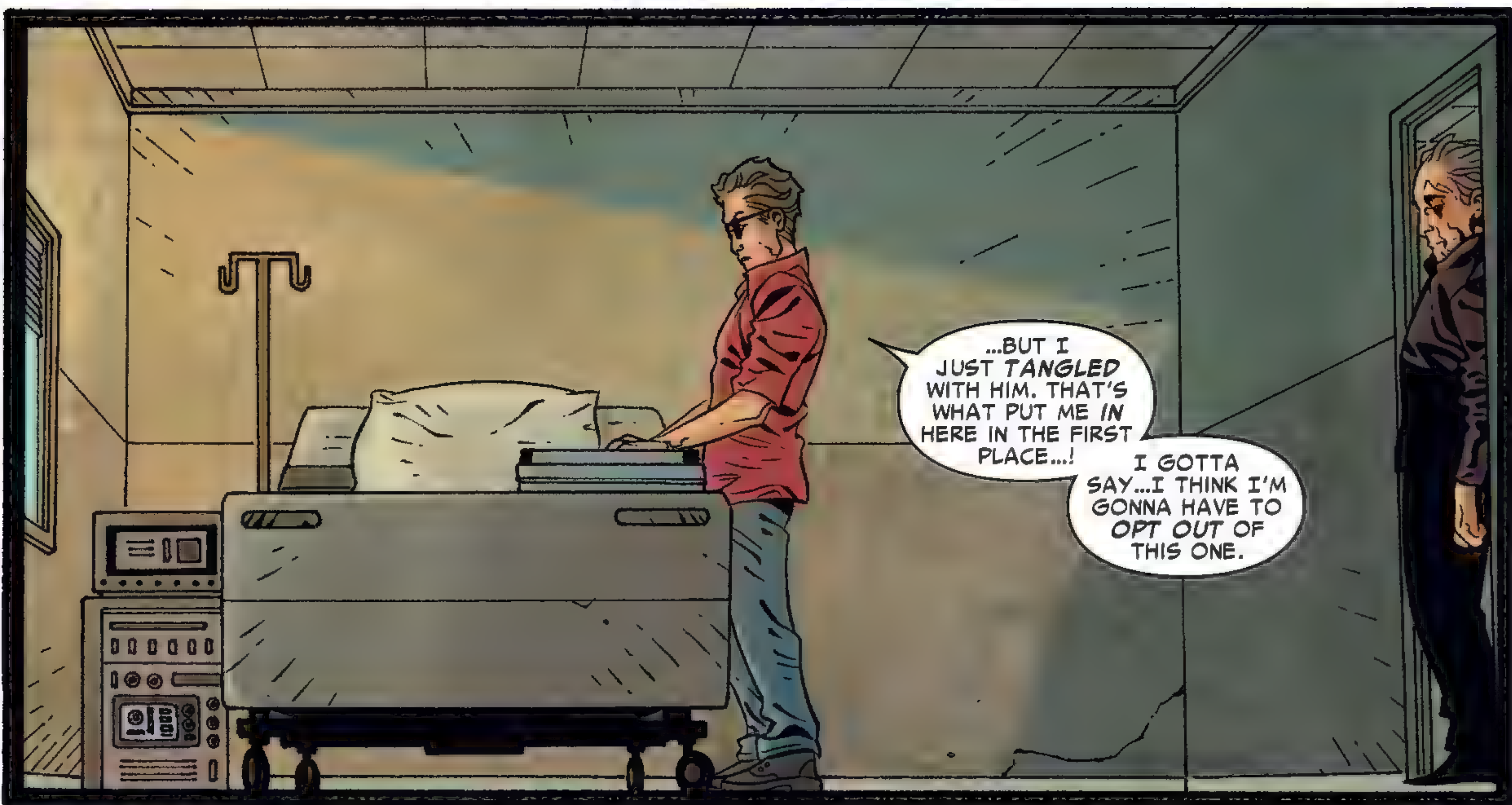




...SOMETHING
THAT SHOULD *INSPIRE*
YOU TO DO THE RIGHT
THING.



LOOK, I
KNOW YOU GUYS
FIXED ME UP. DID
A GREAT JOB OF
IT, TOO...



...BUT I
JUST TANGLED
WITH HIM. THAT'S
WHAT PUT ME IN
HERE IN THE FIRST
PLACE...!

I GOTTA
SAY...I THINK I'M
GONNA HAVE TO
OPT OUT OF
THIS ONE.



I CAN'T
DENY I'M
DISAPPOINTED,
HERMAN.

THIS IS
A CHANCE FOR
THOSE WHO WE
SERVE TO GIVE
SOMETHING
BACK...



HEY, I
PAID YOU, MAN.
A PERCENTAGE
OF MY LAST
TAKE.

THAT'S WHAT IT'S
ALL ABOUT FOR ME.
SOMEONE BREAKS
OUT THE BENJAMINS,
I DO MY THING.
IT'S ALL
BUSINESS.



AND AS
OF RIGHT NOW...
THE SHOCKER'S
BACK IN
BUSINESS.

BUT,
HEY...GOOD
LUCK,
Y'KNOW?

10:03 P.M.

I'VE
WAITED LONG
ENOUGH.

I MAY NOT BE AT A HUNDRED
PERCENT YET...BUT I'D BE
CRAZY TO HANG AROUND
HERE ANY LONGER...

FIGURED THEY'D
HAVE MADE A
MOVE BY NOW.

UNLESS THEY
STILL HAVEN'T
FIGURED OUT
I'M--

ATTENTION
ALL PATIENTS AND
PERSONNEL--

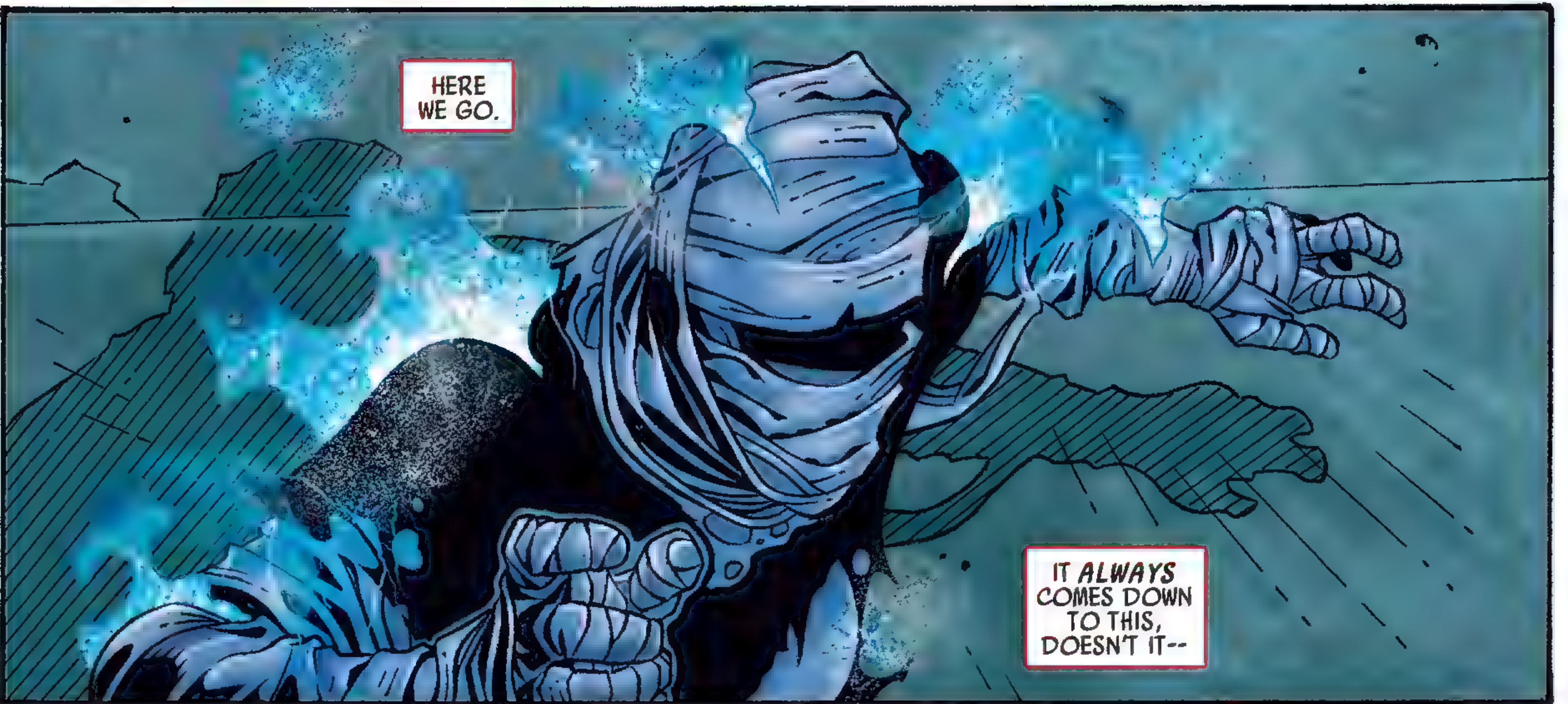
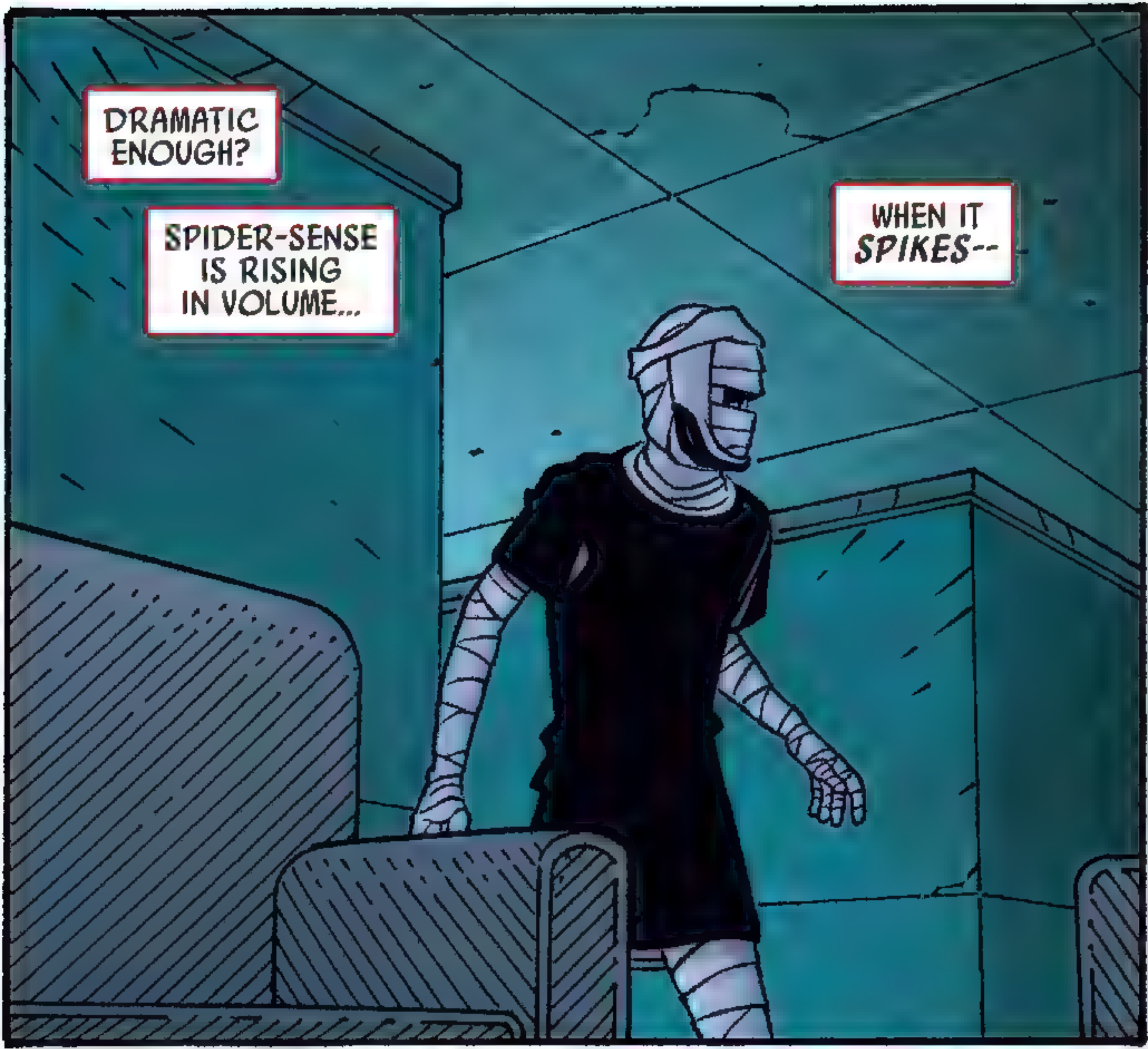
--CHANGE IN STANDARD
PROTOCOL TONIGHT. AS
YOU CAN **SEE**, WE'VE GONE
DARK AND WILL REMAIN
SO THROUGHOUT
THE NIGHT.

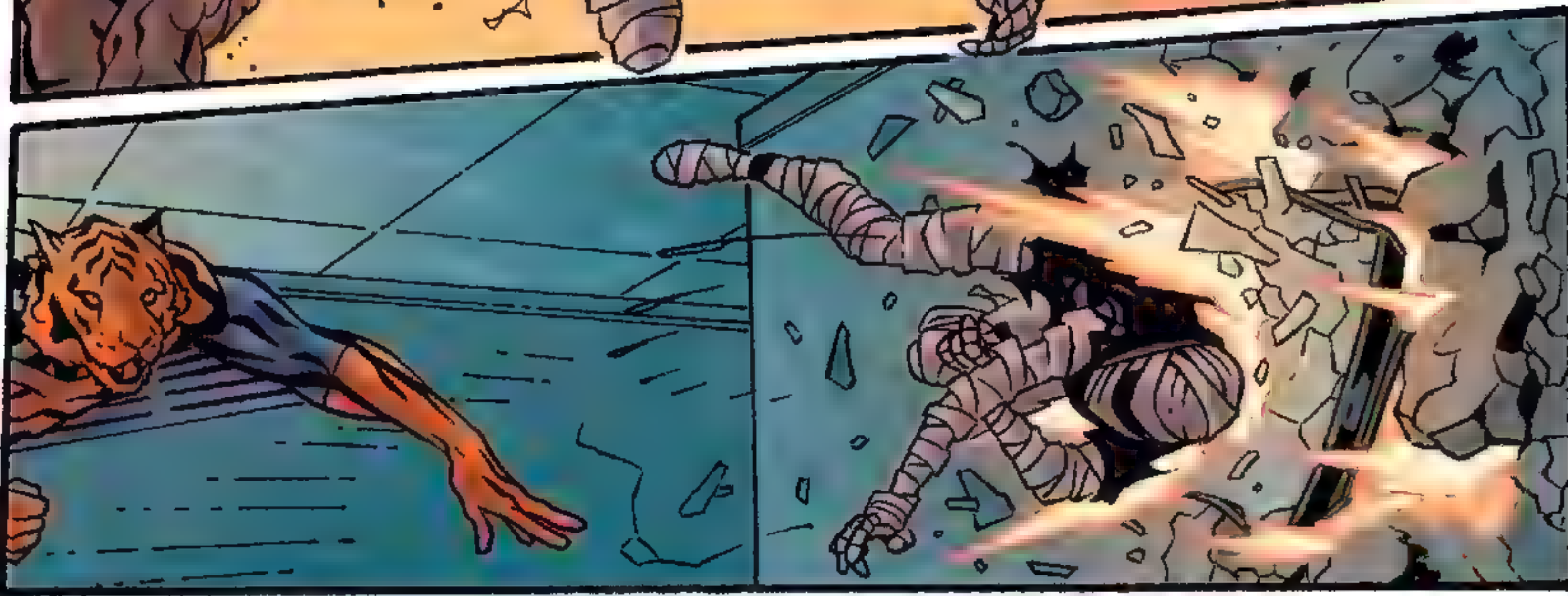
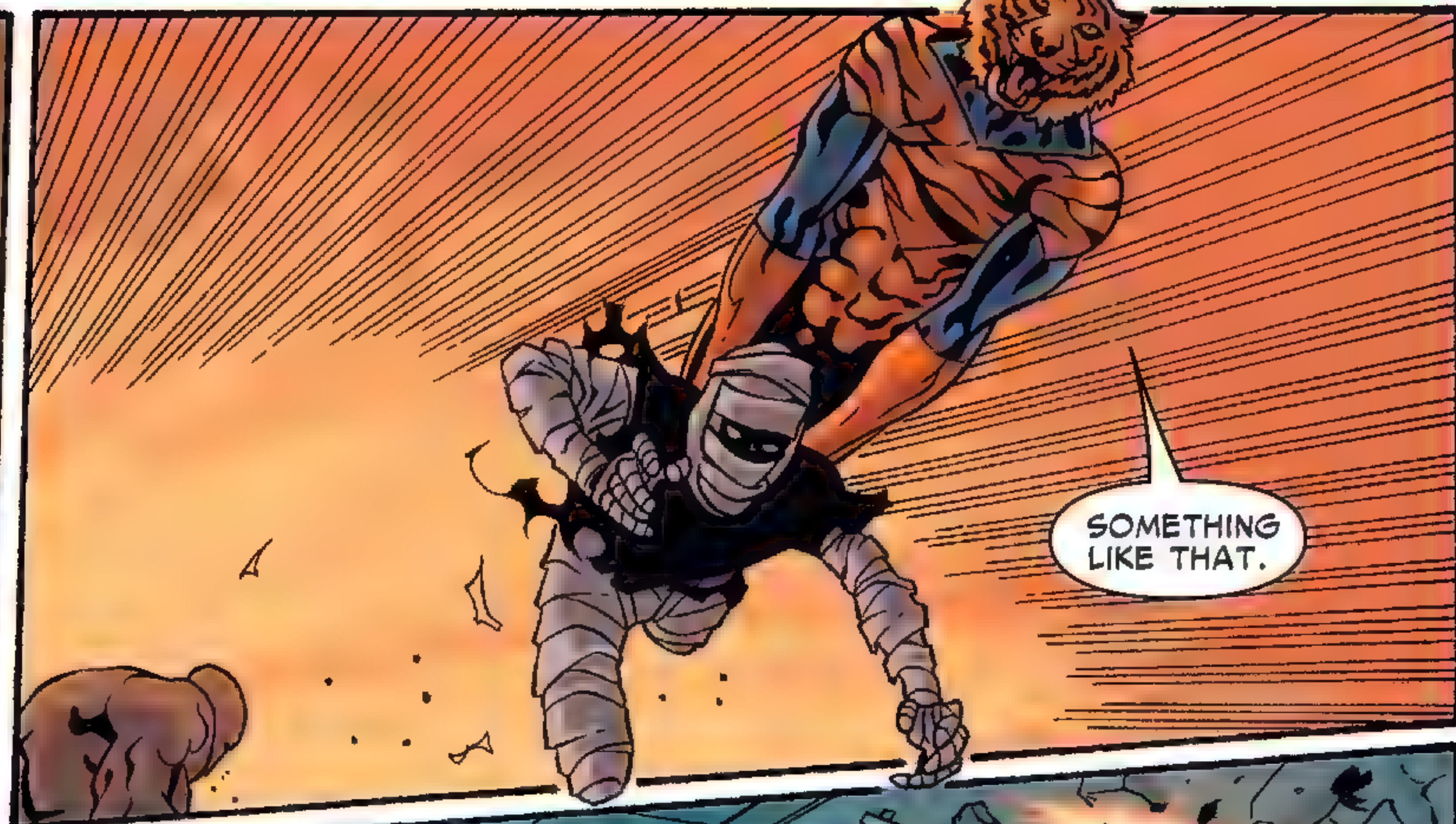
NOTHING TO
BE CONCERNED
ABOUT. WE ARE IN NO WAY
EXPERIENCING ANY KIND OF
THREAT TO THE FACILITY.
BUT TO REITERATE--

--ALL
TELECOMMUNICATION
AND NET CONNECTIONS
ARE SUSPENDED DURING
THIS TIME.

ENJOY
YOUR
EVENING.

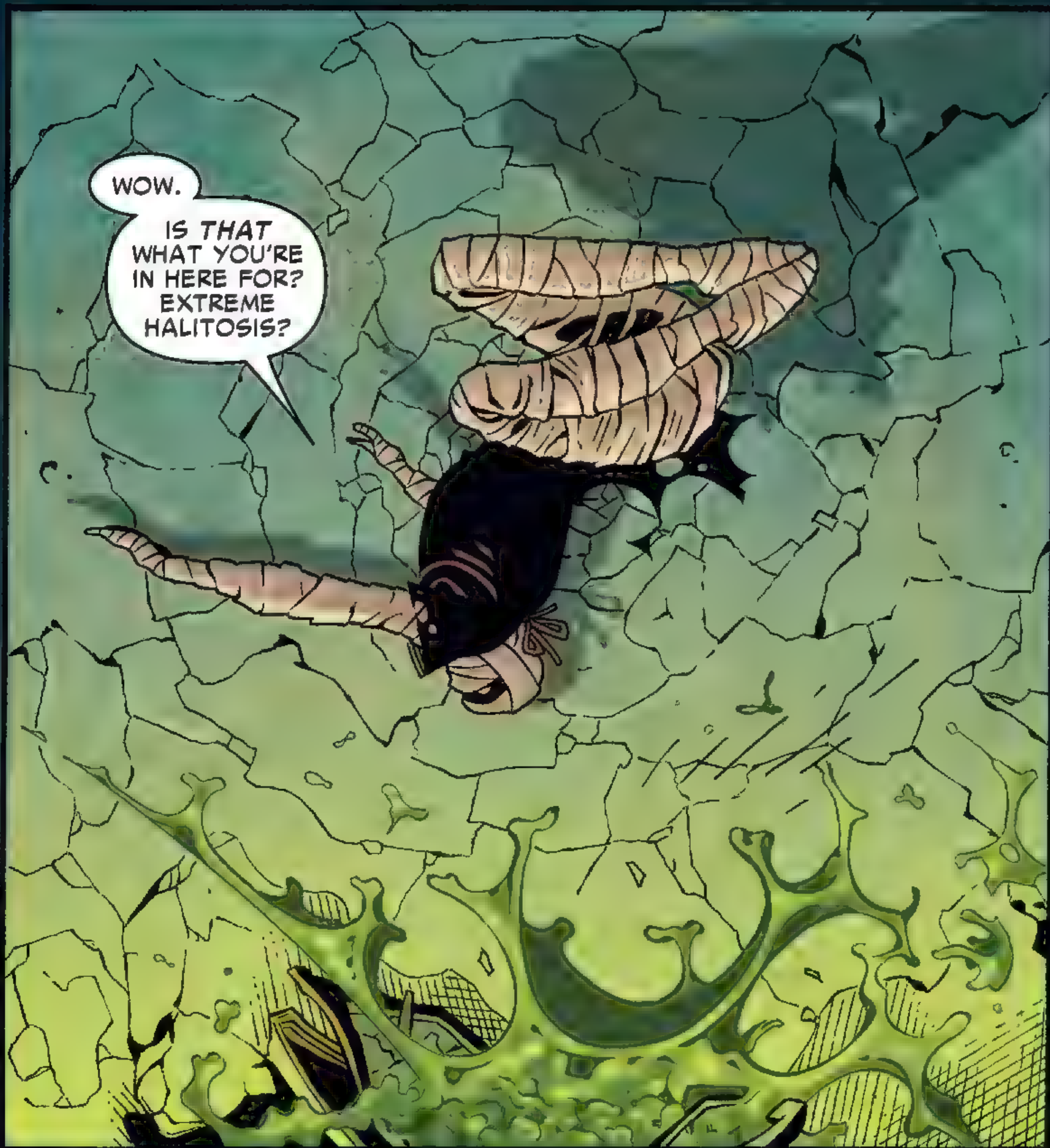
YEAH,
RIGHT...!







--BIG
TIME!



WOW.
IS THAT
WHAT YOU'RE
IN HERE FOR?
EXTREME
HALITOSIS?

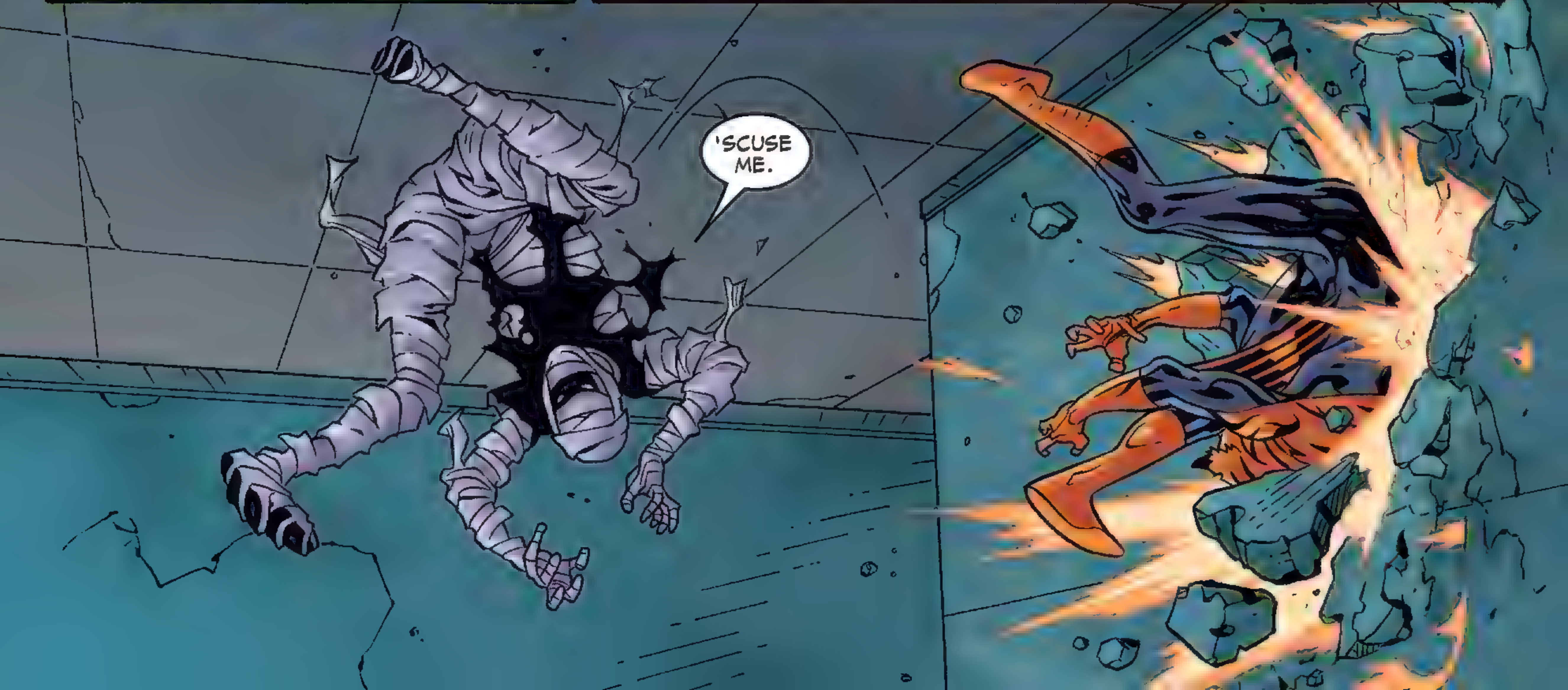


WELL, YOU
KNOW WHAT THEY
SAY...ADMITTING
YOU HAVE A
PROBLEM IS THE
FIRST STEP
TO--

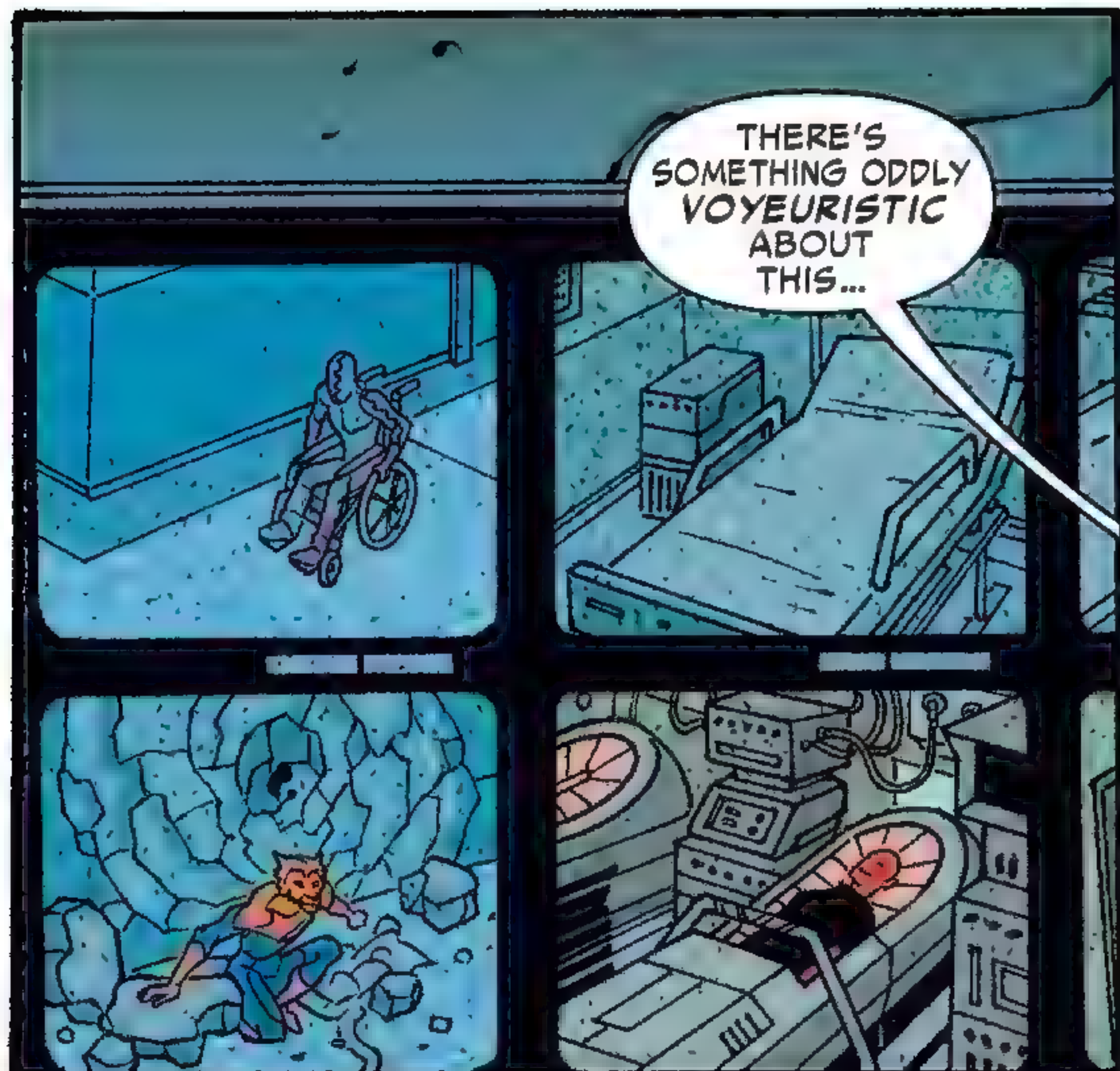


KEEP
JABBERING.
THE BETTER
THE QUIP, THE
BETTER THE
BEATDOWN.

GOOD
POINT.



'SCUSE
ME.

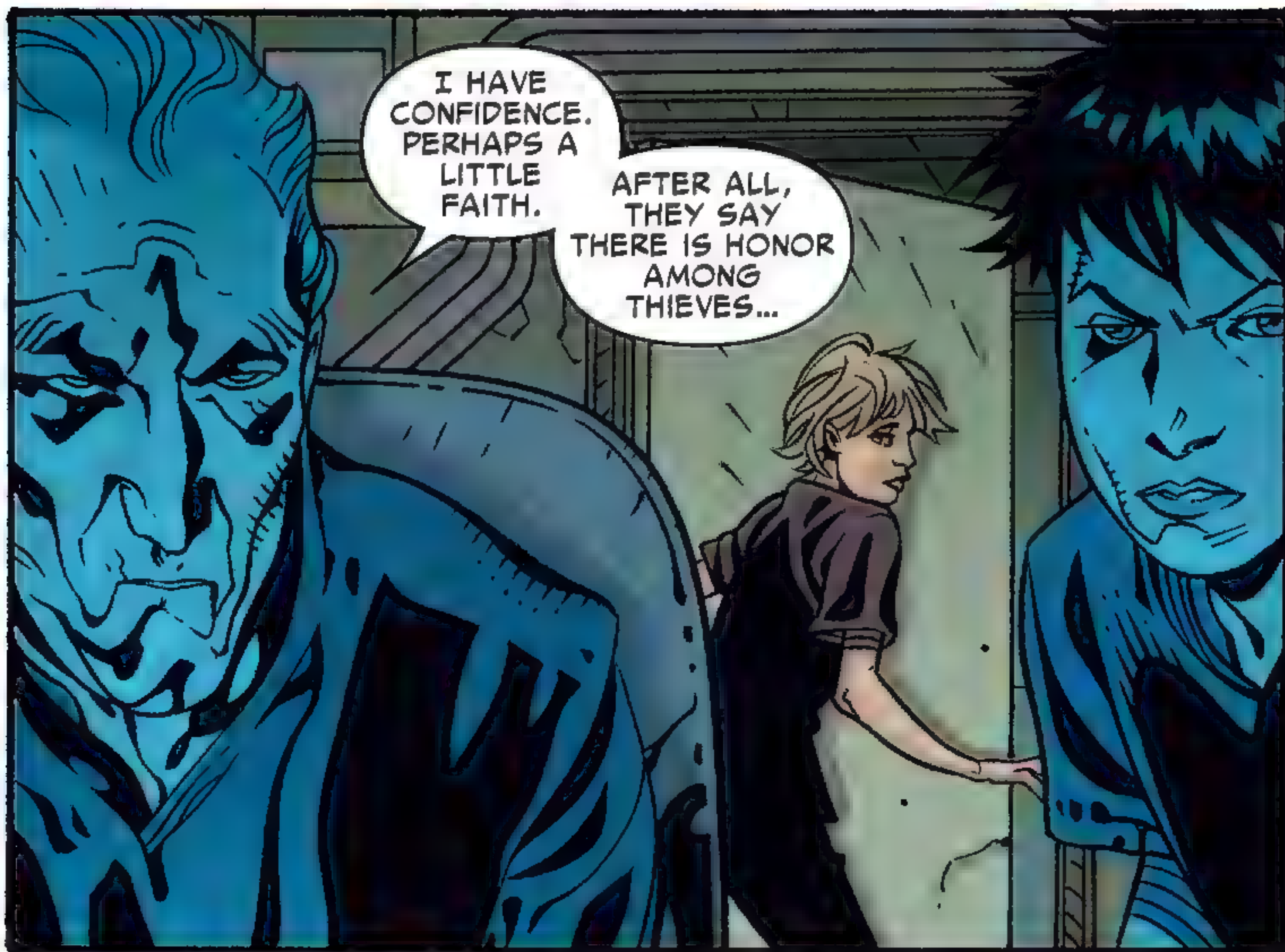


THERE'S SOMETHING ODDLY VOYEURISTIC ABOUT THIS...



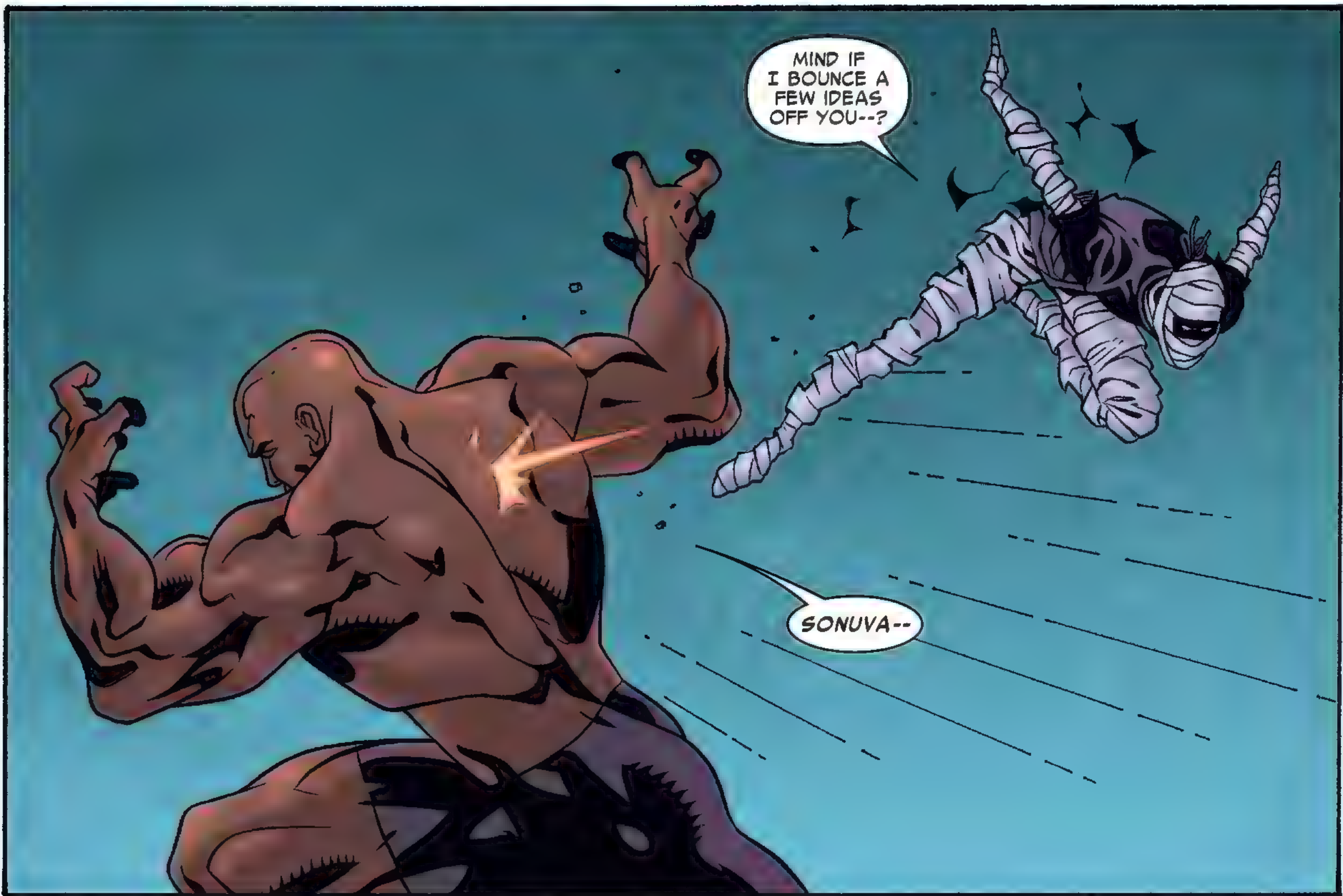
...DON'T YOU THINK? I'VE NEVER SEEN THE PHYSICAL CONFRONTATIONS AS THEY OCCUR.

I DUNNO, BOSS. YA THINK THEY CAN TAKE HIM?



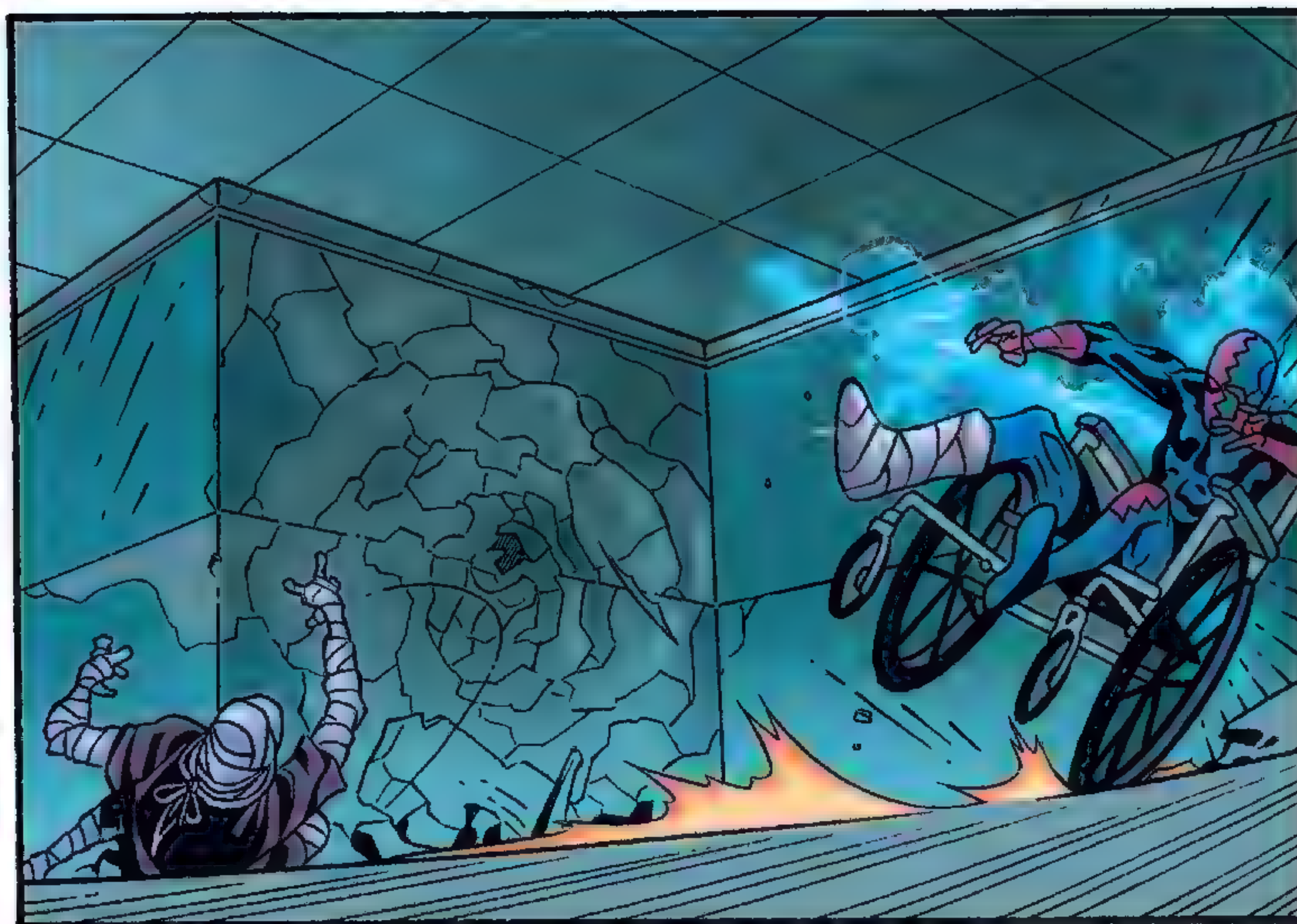
I HAVE CONFIDENCE. PERHAPS A LITTLE FAITH.

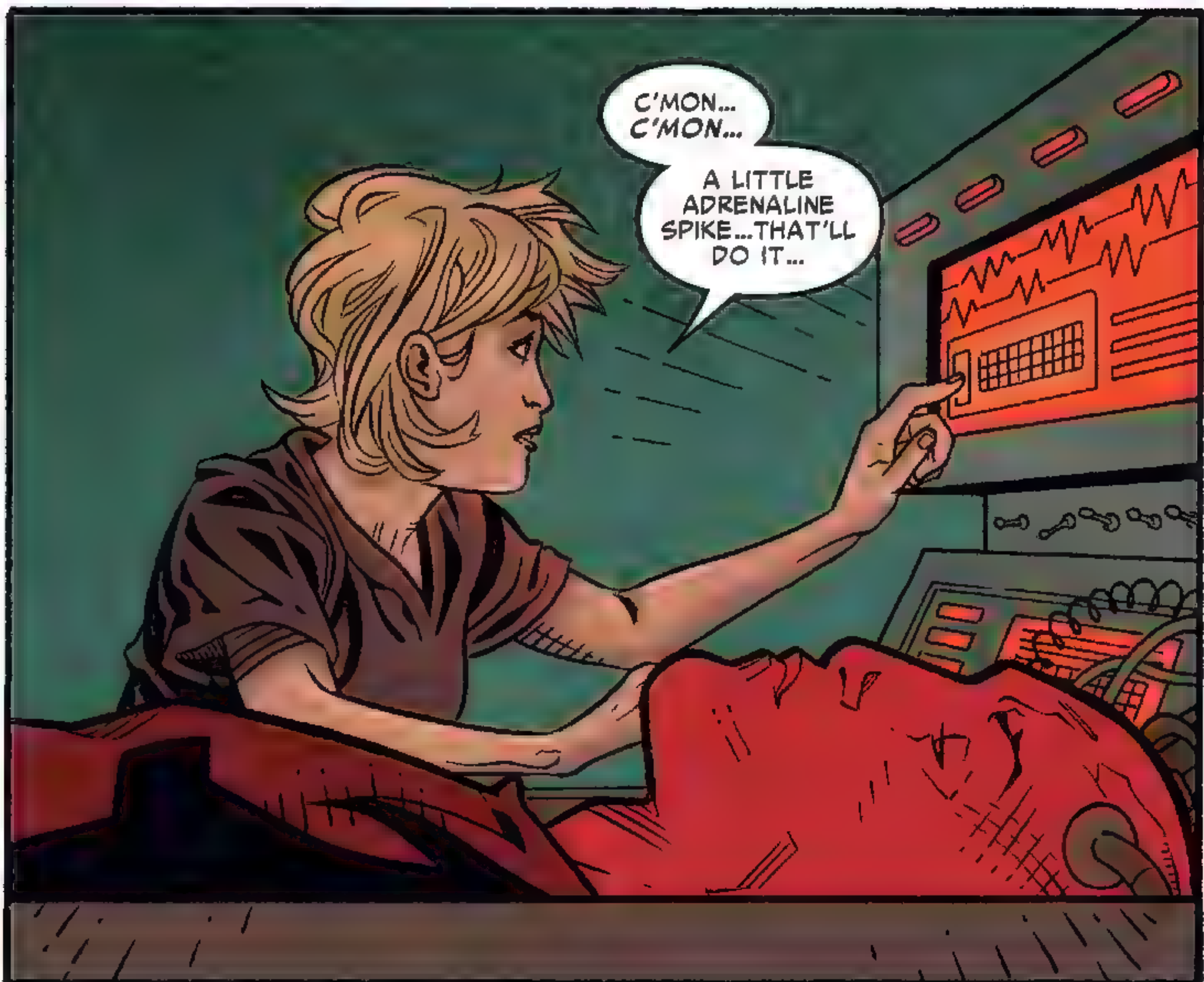
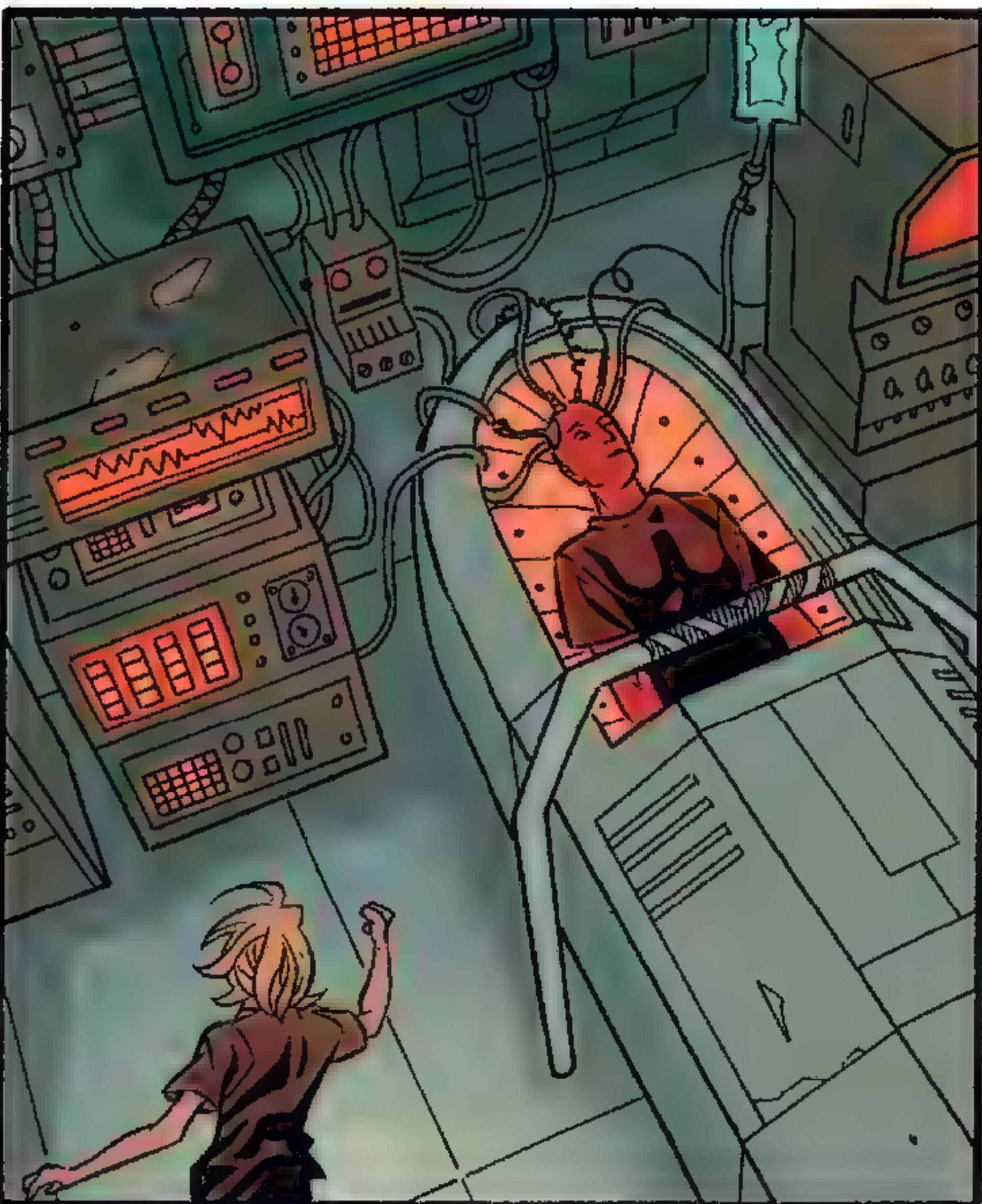
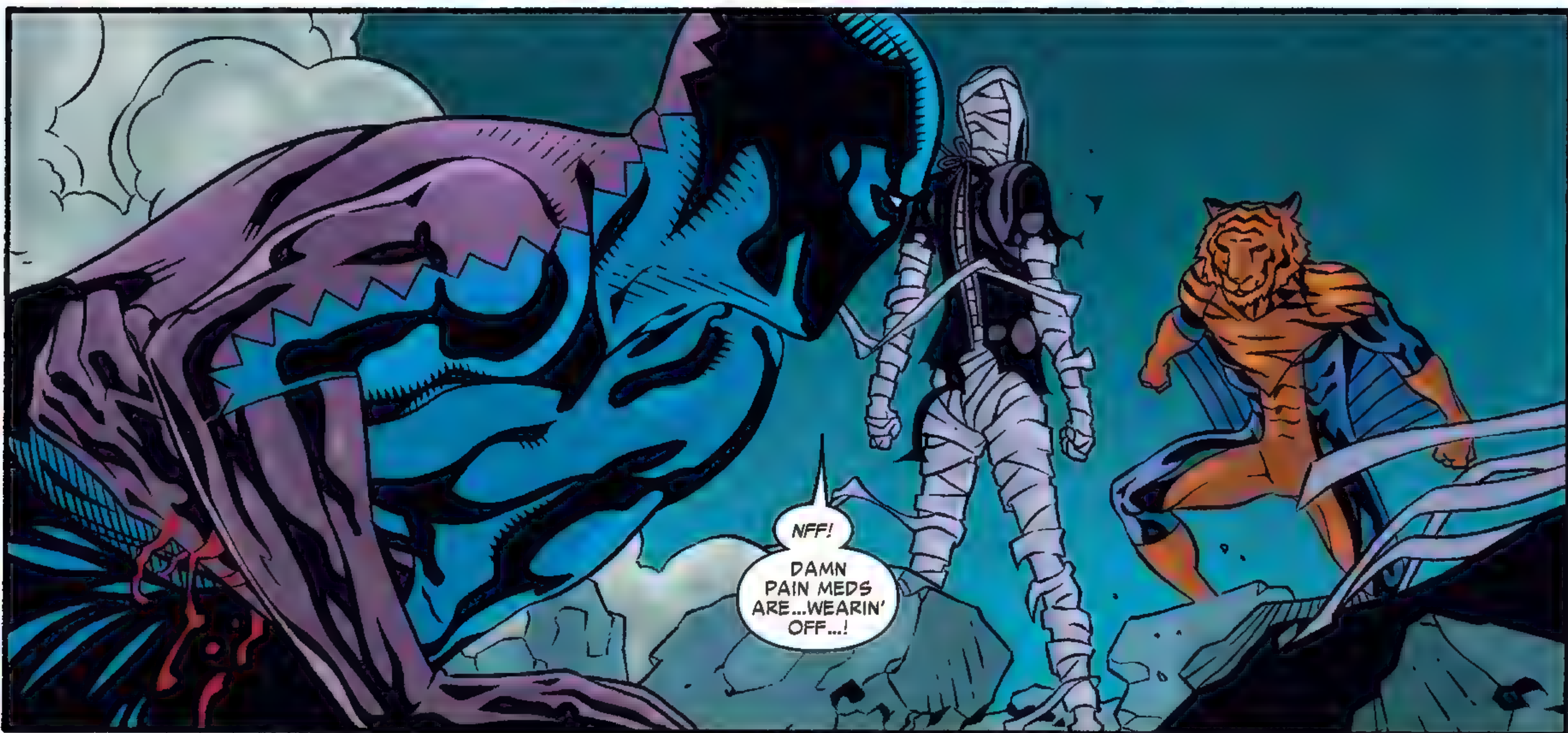
AFTER ALL, THEY SAY THERE IS HONOR AMONG THIEVES...

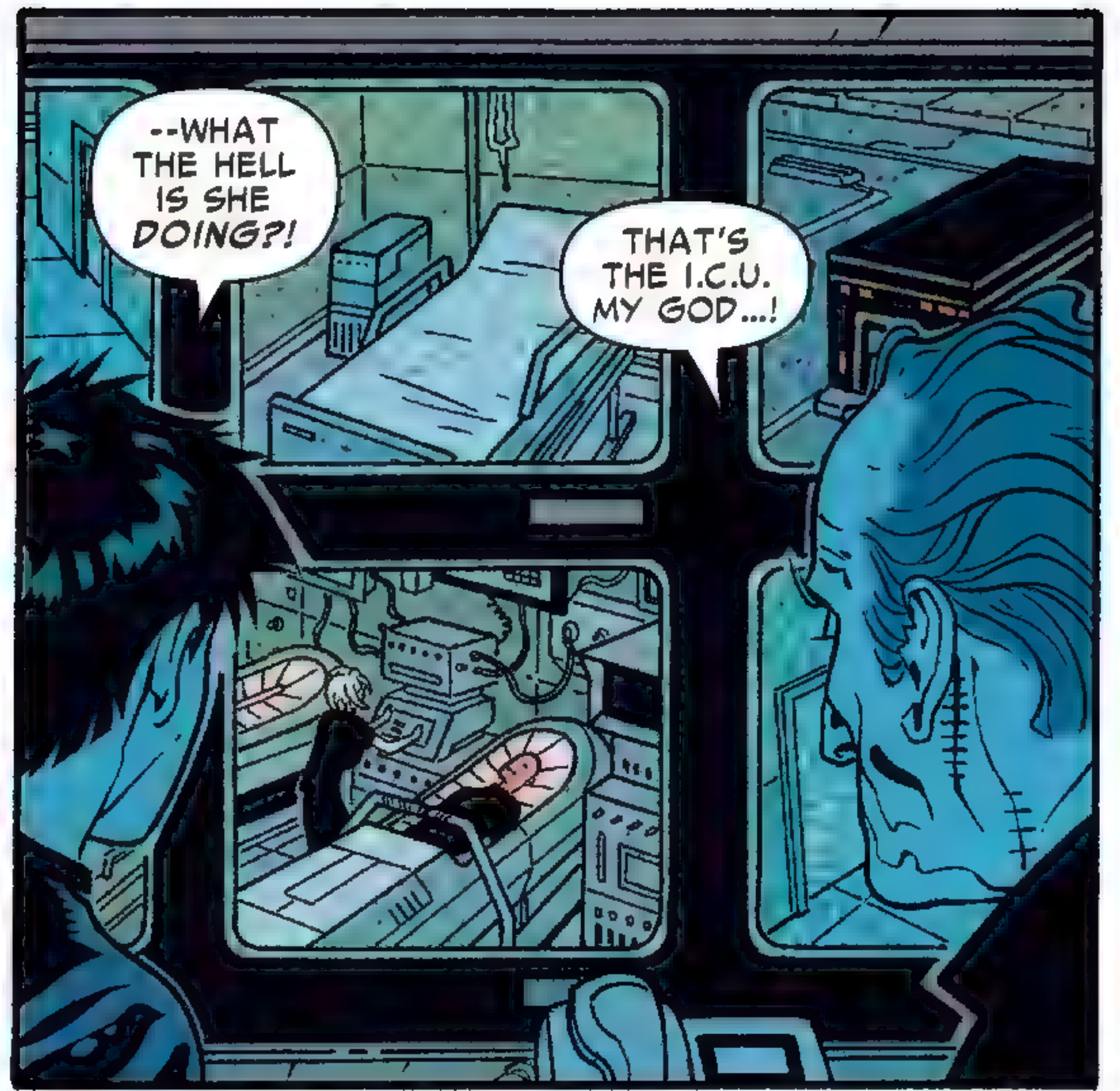


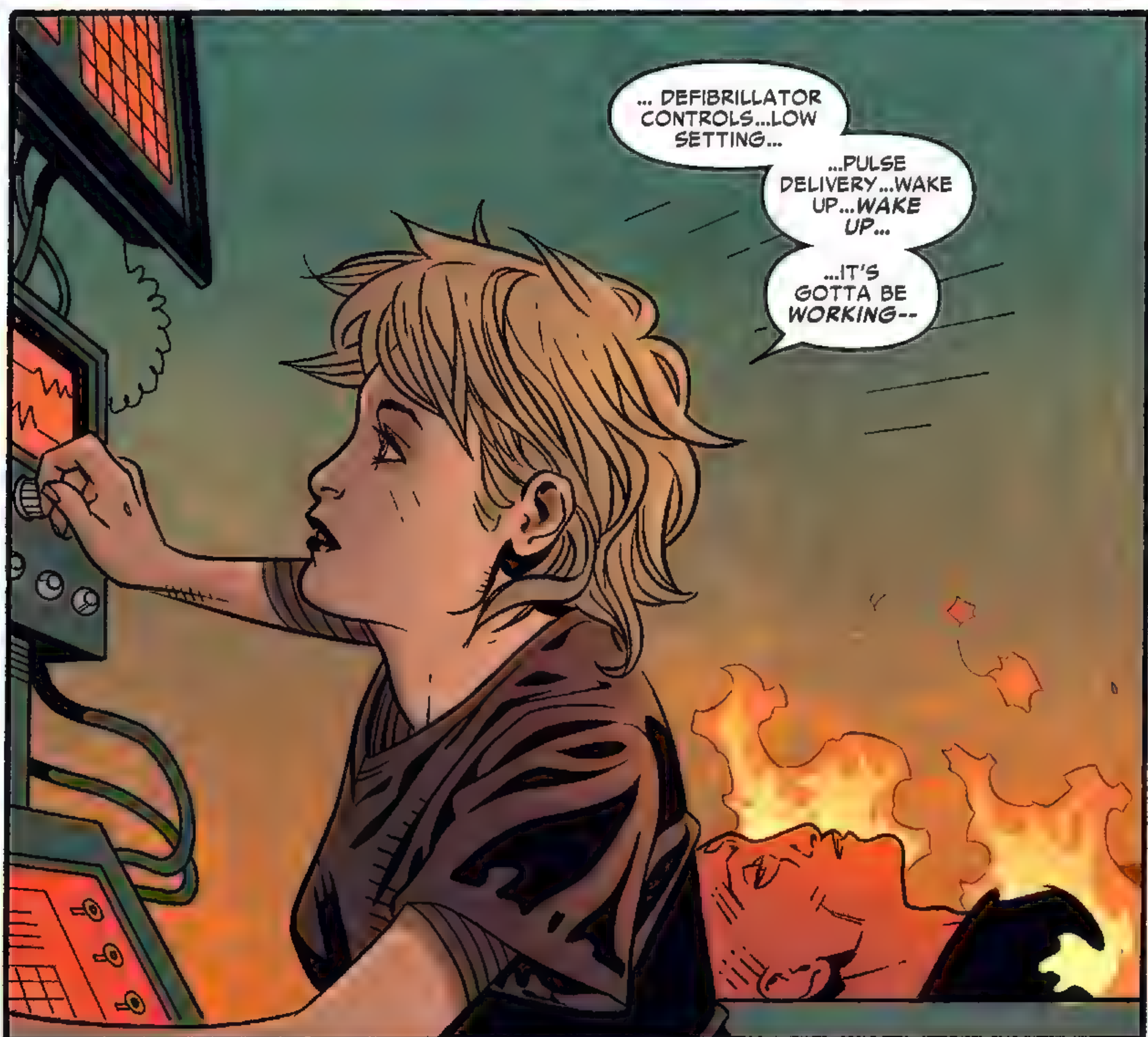
MIND IF I BOUNCE A FEW IDEAS OFF YOU--?

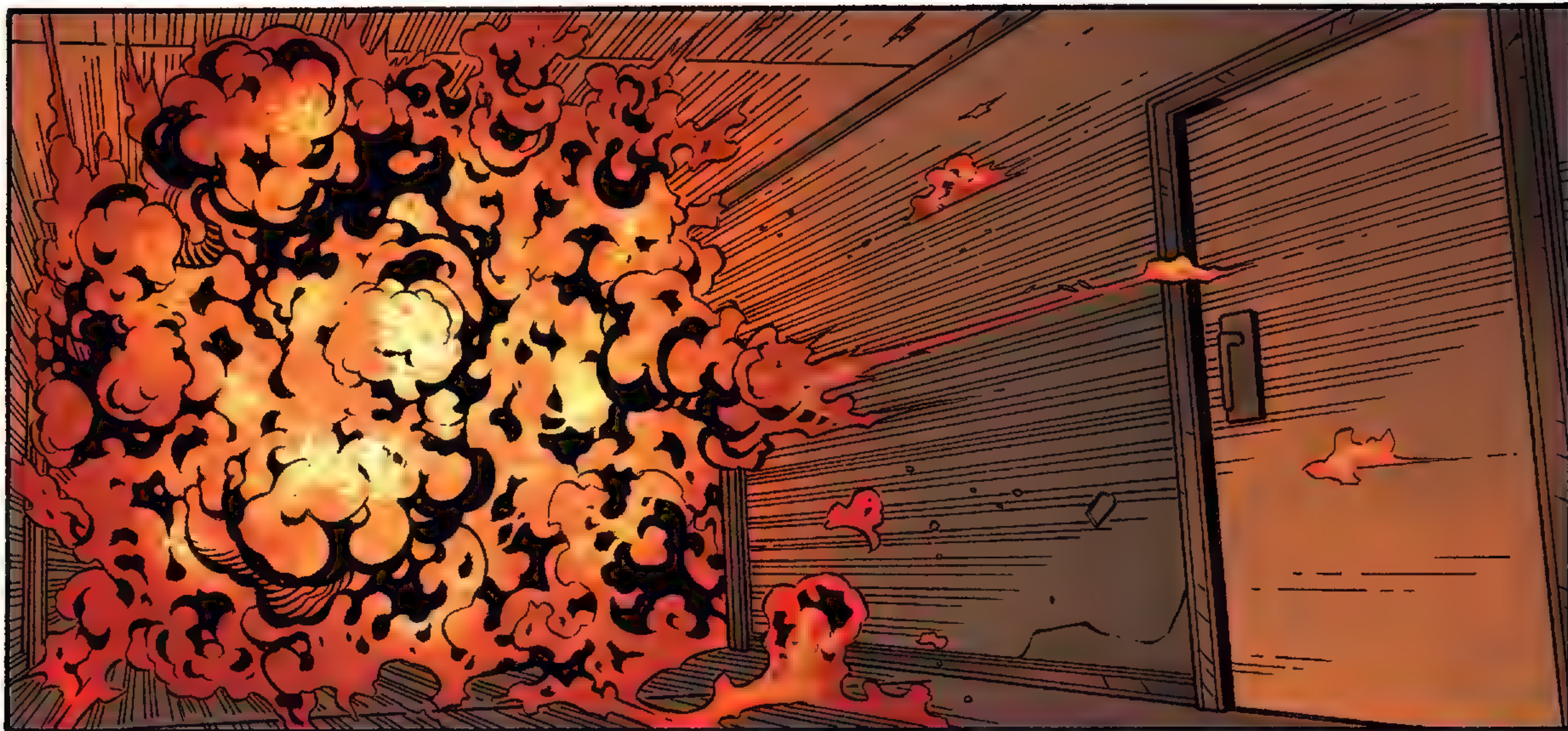
SONUVA--



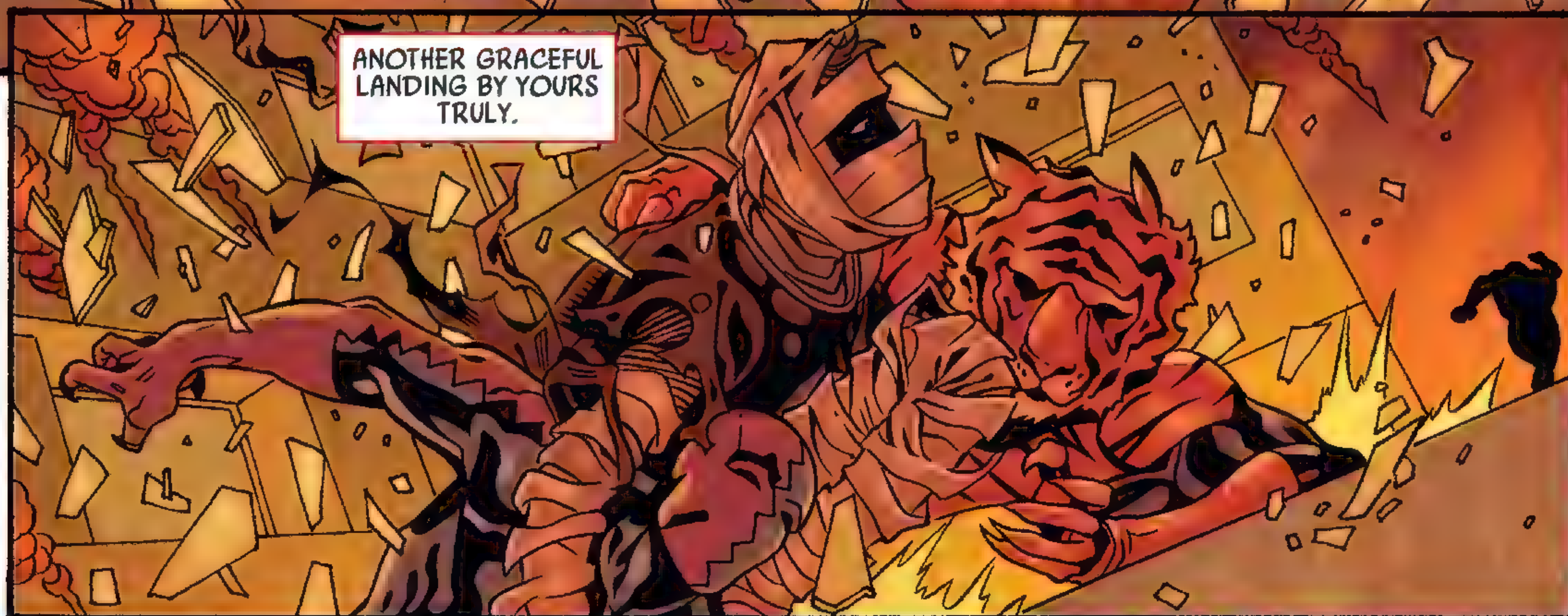












ANOTHER GRACEFUL
LANDING BY YOURS
TRULY.



WELL, I
WANTED
OUT...

PROBABLY NO
ONE LEFT INSIDE
TO RESCUE. MAKES
MY LIFE A LITTLE
EASIER...



SO THIS IS HOW THEY ROLL? THEY
SCUTTLE THE WHOLE PLACE WHEN
THE GOING GETS TOUGH? SEEMS A
LITTLE *EXTREME*. THEN AGAIN, I
WOULDN'T PUT *ANYTHING* PAST
THESE WEIRDOES...!

ALTHOUGH, FOR
A WEIRDO...



...THE GUY'S A HELLUVA SURGEON. I'M
JUST GLAD HE THOUGHT I WAS A *CROOK*
WHEN I WENT UNDER THE KNIFE.

SPEAKING OF
WHICH, THE LONGER
I HANG AROUND
HERE--

--THE EASIER IT'LL BE FOR THE MAN TO PIN SOME BIZARRE ARSON RAP ON ME FOR THIS NIGHTMARE. I NEED TO SKEDADDLE MY BUTT *OUTTA* HERE...

...IF I DON'T FALL OVER FIRST, THAT IS.



--THE EASIER IT'LL BE FOR
THE MAN TO PIN SOME
BIZARRE *ARSON RAP* ON
ME FOR THIS NIGHTMARE. I
NEED TO SKEDADDLE MY
BUTT *OUTTA* HERE...

...IF I DON'T
FALL OVER
FIRST, THAT IS.

4:55 A.M.

OH MAN...
HOME SWEET HOME.

4:55 A.M.

OH MAN...
HOME SWEET HOME.

A comic book panel showing Spider-Man lying in bed, wearing his iconic red and blue suit and mask. He is looking towards the right with a thoughtful expression. The room is dimly lit, with a ceiling fan visible above him. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the top right saying "SPIDER-SENSE HAS FINALLY QUIETED DOWN..." and another from the bottom right saying "NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE SO HAPPY TO GO TO BED ALONE...!".

SPIDER-SENSE HAS
FINALLY QUIETED
DOWN...

NEVER THOUGHT
I'D BE SO HAPPY
TO GO TO BED
ALONE...!

A comic book panel showing Spider-Man lying in bed, wearing his iconic red and blue suit and mask. He is looking towards the right with a thoughtful expression. The room is dimly lit, with a ceiling fan visible above him. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the top right saying "SPIDER-SENSE HAS FINALLY QUIETED DOWN..." and another from the bottom right saying "NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE SO HAPPY TO GO TO BED ALONE...!".

SPIDER-SENSE HAS
FINALLY QUIETED
DOWN...

NEVER THOUGHT
I'D BE SO HAPPY
TO GO TO BED
ALONE...!

STILL FEEL
WASTED,
THOUGH...

...BARELY...
MADE IT
BACK...

...MAYBE NEED
TO SEE A
DOCTOR...OR
SOMETHING...

STILL FEEL
WASTED,
THOUGH...

...BARELY...
MADE IT
BACK...

...MAYBE NEED
TO SEE A
DOCTOR...OR
SOMETHING...

STILL FEEL
WASTED,
THOUGH...

...BARELY...
MADE IT
BACK...

...MAYBE NEED
TO SEE A
DOCTOR...OR
SOMETHING...

...YEAH, RIGHT...

The End.

...YEAH, RIGHT...

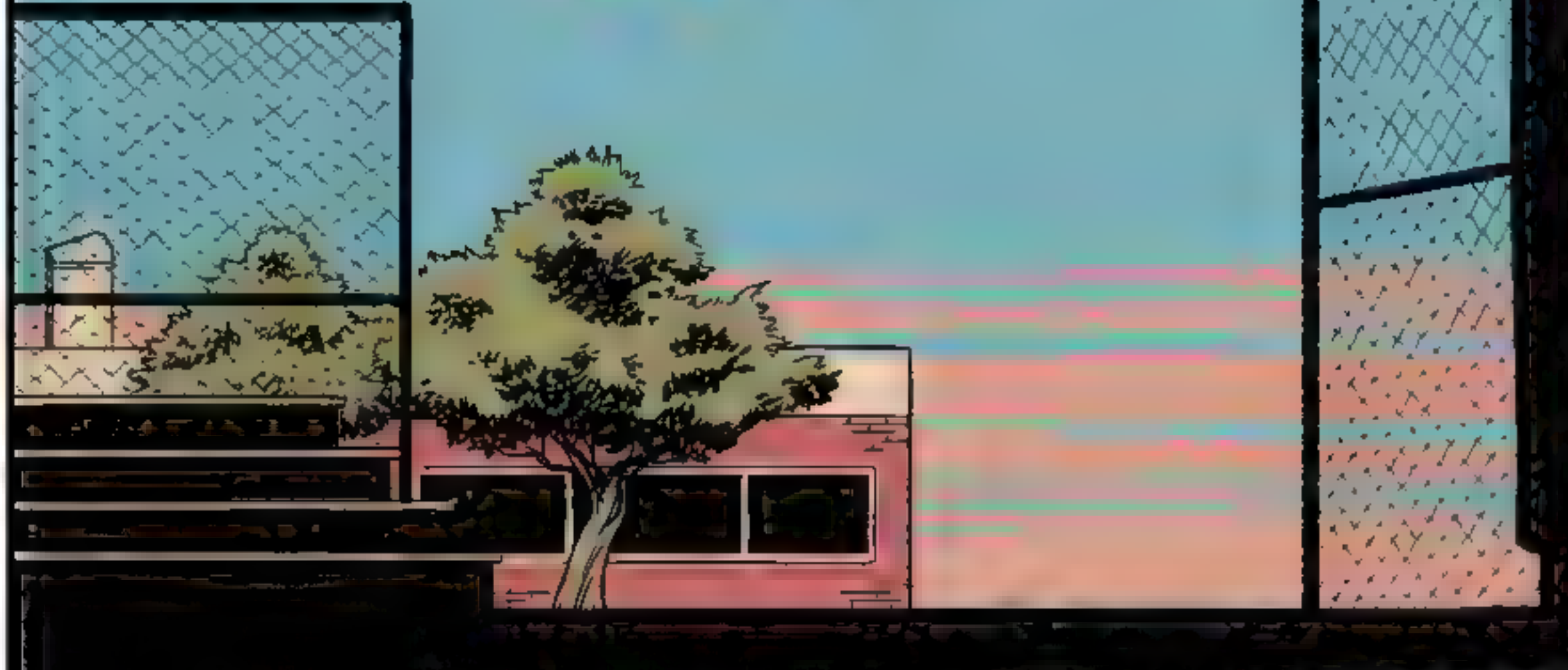
The End.

...YEAH, RIGHT...

The End.

The Never-Ending Beatdown of Casey Mitchell...

BEATDOWN #4



BEATDOWN #13



BEATDOWN #67



BEATDOWN #72



PS 122.
New York City.

RIGHT AFTER
SCHOOL

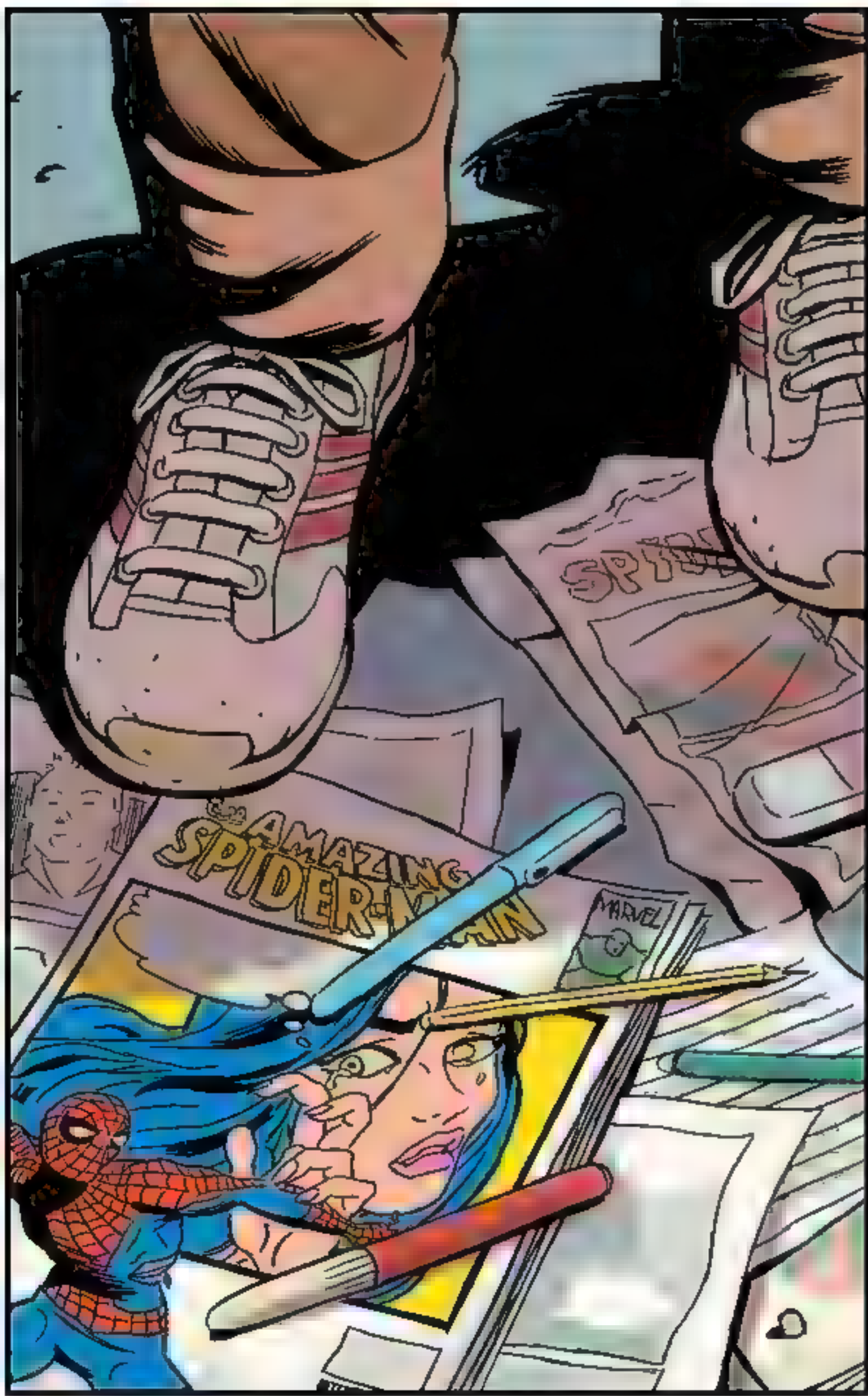
IF MY LIFE WERE AN
AFTERSCHOOL SPECIAL, IT'D
BE ABOUT PHYSICAL ABUSE,
STARRING EVERY MEMBER
OF THE WWE--AND MY
FACE AS THE MAT.

LOOK
WHO'S
CRYING!





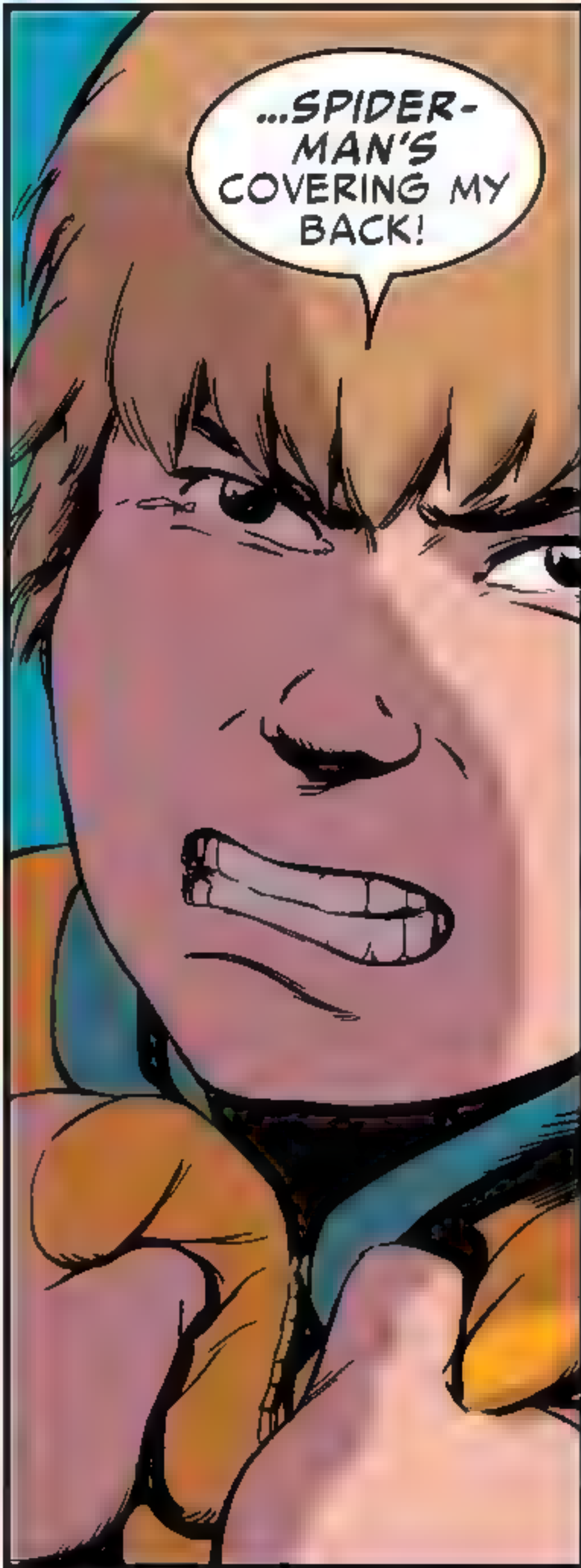
BABY
CASEY'S
GONNA CALL
FOR HIS
MOMMY!



BETTER
NOT MESS WITH
ME! I'VE GOT
PROTECTION
NOW!



OH YEAH?
IS MOMMY
GONNA SAVE
WITTLE CASEY-
WASEY?



...SPIDER-
MAN'S
COVERING MY
BACK!

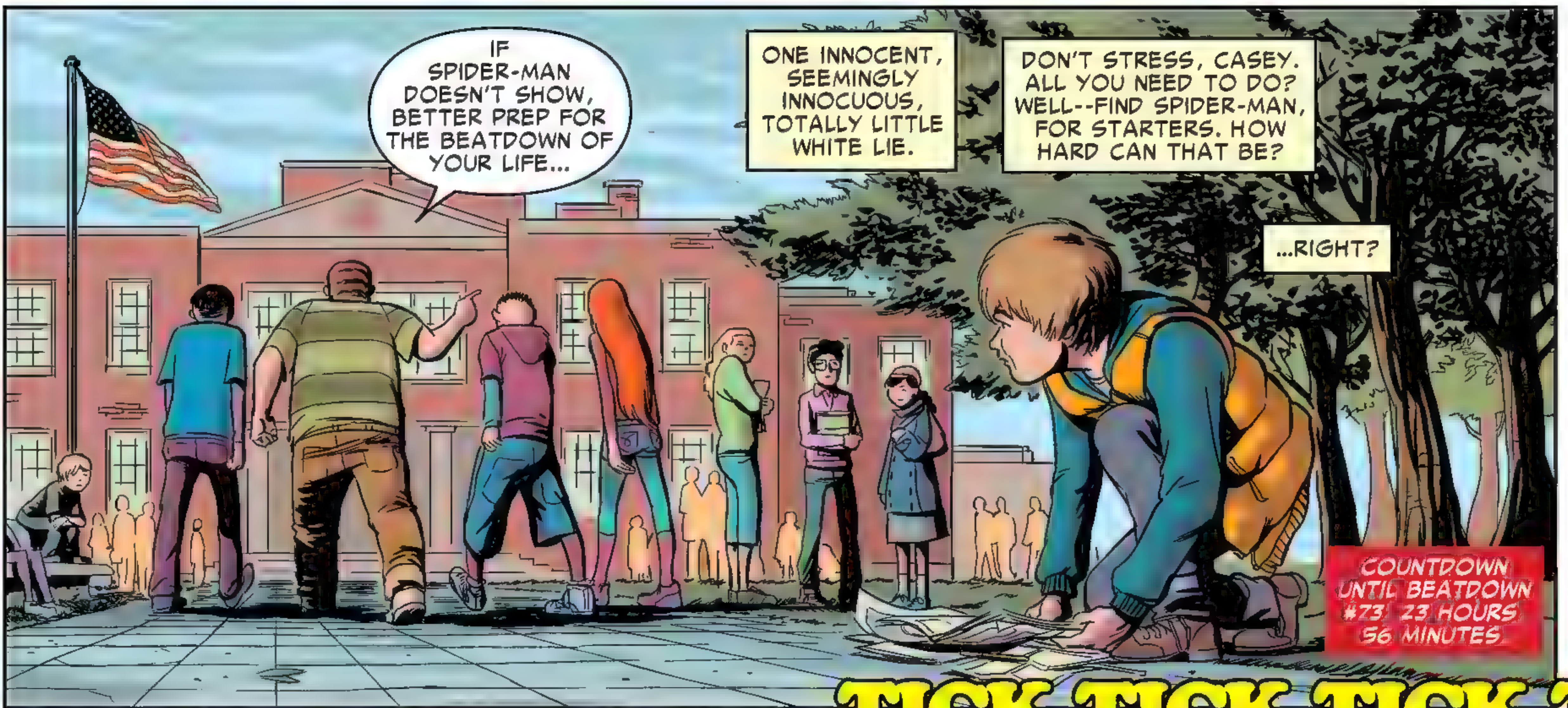


EVER LIE
OUT LOUD BY
ACCIDENT? SOME
INNOCENT FIB
MAKES ITS WAY
OUT OF YOUR
MOUTH BEFORE
YOUR JAW GOES
ON LOCKDOWN?
TOTAL CASE
IN POINT.



PROVE IT.
I'M GIVING YOU
'TIL TOMORROW,
SAME TIME, SAME
PLACE, TO BRING
YOUR BRAND NEW
BODYGUARD
ON BY.

UM,
WELL--



IF
SPIDER-MAN
DOESN'T SHOW,
BETTER PREP FOR
THE BEATDOWN OF
YOUR LIFE...

ONE INNOCENT,
SEEMINGLY
INNOCUOUS,
TOTALLY LITTLE
WHITE LIE.

DON'T STRESS, CASEY.
ALL YOU NEED TO DO?
WELL--FIND SPIDER-MAN,
FOR STARTERS. HOW
HARD CAN THAT BE?

...RIGHT?

COUNTDOWN
UNTIL BEATDOWN
#73 23 HOURS
56 MINUTES

TICK TICK TICK T



THREE O'CLOCK
HIGH!

New York Trust.
LOWER MANHATTAN

COUNTDOWN:
22 HOURS
34 MINUTES

Written by CLAY MCLEOD
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA - letterer
Art by JAVIER RODRIGUEZ
TOM BRENNAN - consulting editor
CHAPMAN
ELLIE PYLE - editor

THAT
ABOUT WRAPS
IT UP HERE.
ALL YOURS,
BOYS...

TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK TI

MR.
SPIDER-MAN,
SIR! EXCUSE
ME, SIR,
BUT I--



NYT



TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK



TICK TICK TICK

Abandoned Building.

GREENPOINT, BROOKLYN
WATERFRONT.

COUNTDOWN:
19 HOURS,
27 MINUTES.

MATCHES? CHECK. A
PERFECT VIEW FROM
MANHATTAN FOR
QUICK RESCUE? CHECK.
NOBODY ELSE
AROUND? CHECK. NOW
ALL I NEED IS THE
GUEST OF HONOR...



TIME TO SEND
HIM A PERSONAL
INVITATION. NOW
I JUST WAIT...

K TICK TICK TICK TICK

...AND WAIT.

ANYTIME NOW,
SPIDEY...THOSE
FLAMES SURE
AREN'T GETTING
ANY SMALLER.



EVER LEAP
BEFORE YOU
LOOK? STORY
OF MY LIFE.



"LEAP BEFORE YOU
LOOK..." HA. NOT A
BAD IDEA FOR MY
TOMBSTONE.

OH MAN!
THIS WAS A
BAD--



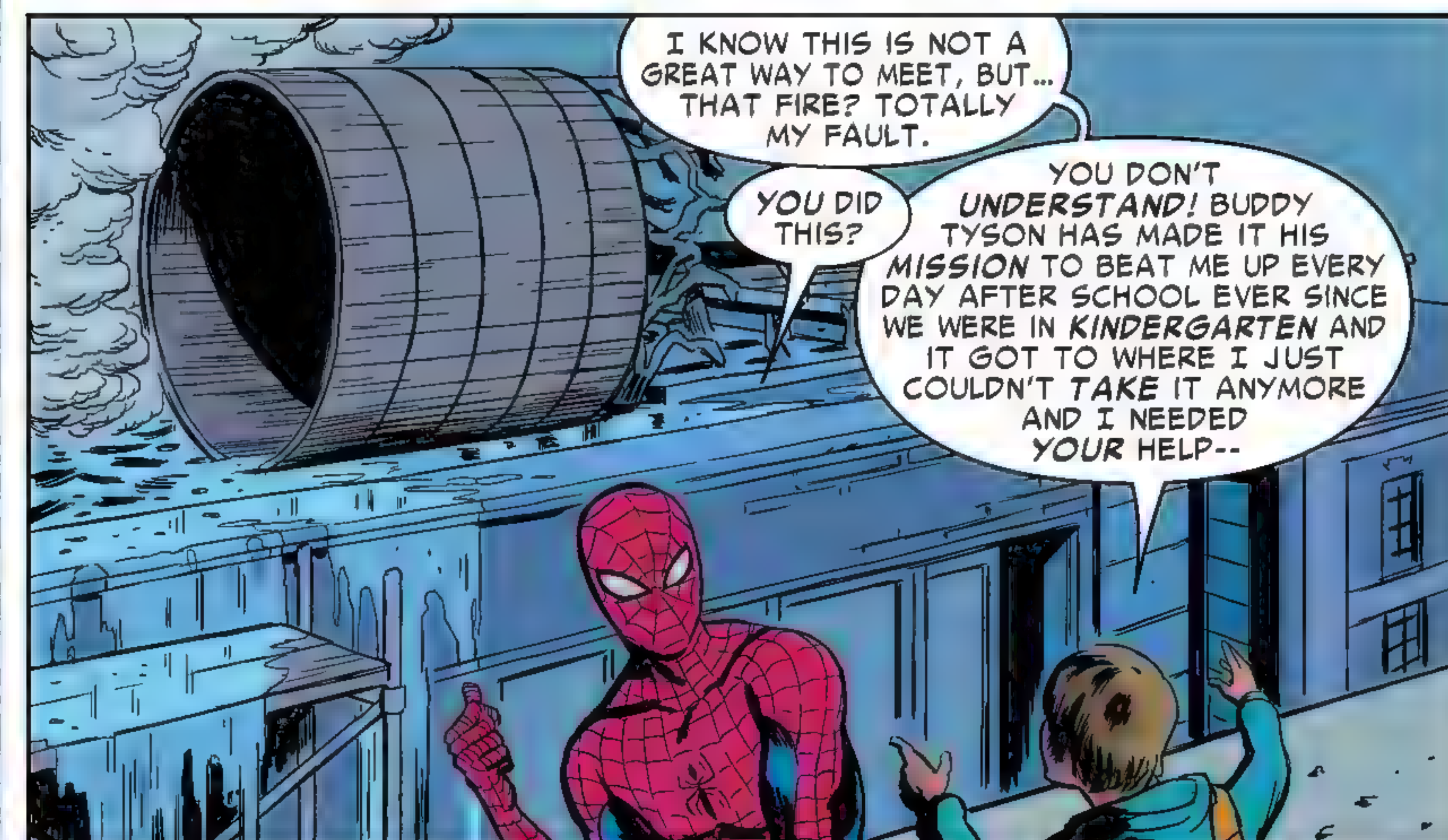
...YOU
RANG?

OH, THANK
YOU THANK YOU
THANKYOU THANK
YOU THANK
YOU...



YOU
OKAY, KID?
SIT TIGHT
WHILE I--

WAIT! I
NEED YOUR
HELP...
BADLY.



I KNOW THIS IS NOT A
GREAT WAY TO MEET, BUT...
THAT FIRE? TOTALLY
MY FAULT.

YOU DID
THIS?

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND! BUDDY
TYSON HAS MADE IT HIS
MISSION TO BEAT ME UP EVERY
DAY AFTER SCHOOL EVER SINCE
WE WERE IN KINDERGARTEN AND
IT GOT TO WHERE I JUST
COULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE
AND I NEEDED
YOUR HELP--



WHOA,
WHOA. SLOW
DOWN,
KID...

IF YOU DON'T COME TO
SCHOOL TOMORROW, I'M
GOING TO GET MY BUTT
HANDLED TO ME...AGAIN.
FOR GOOD THIS TIME.
FOREVER.



IS THAT
WHAT THIS IS
ABOUT?

I'LL DO
ANYTHING!
I'LL PAY YOU. I'LL
CLEAN YOUR...
SPIDER-WEB.
ANYTHING!

DO YOU
KNOW WHAT IT'S
LIKE? EVERY DAY,
PRAYING THE BELL
DOESN'T RING? KNOWING
WHEN IT DOES, YOU'RE
IN FOR ANOTHER
BEATDOWN?



THAT THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO STOP IT? DAY AFTER DAY?

DO YOU?



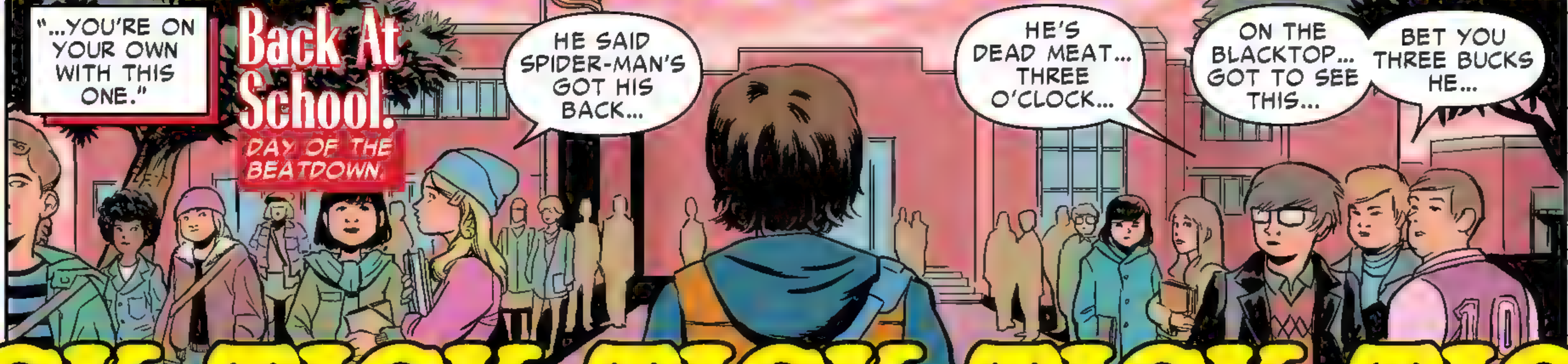
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THE HALF OF IT.

WAIT! PLEASE--

HOW CAN I TRUST SOMEONE WHO TORCHES A TENEMENT JUST TO GET MY ATTENTION?

SORRY, KID...

TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK



"...YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN WITH THIS ONE."

Back At School.
DAY OF THE BEATDOWN.

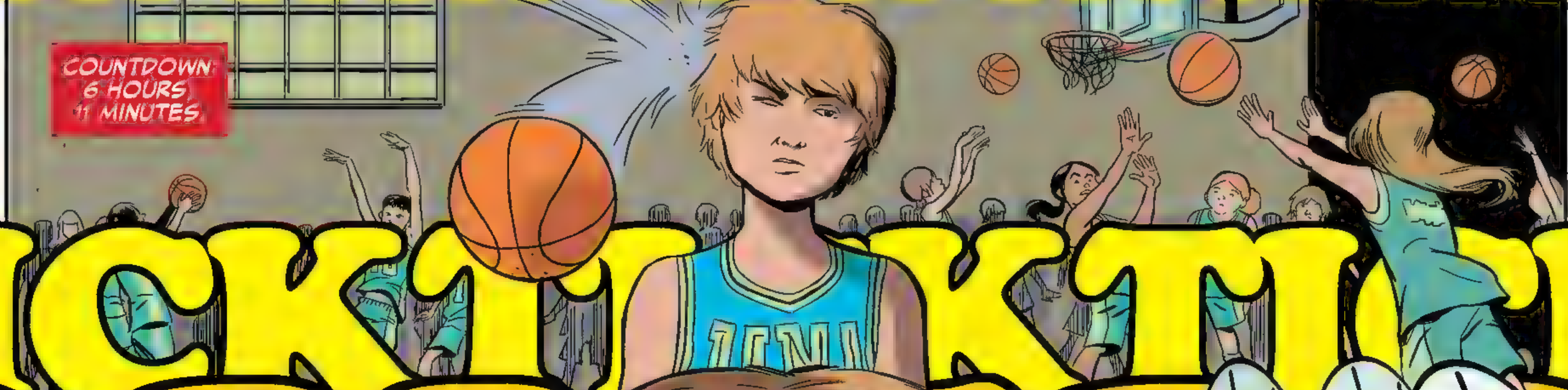
HE SAID SPIDER-MAN'S GOT HIS BACK...

HE'S DEAD MEAT... THREE O'CLOCK...

ON THE BLACKTOP... GOT TO SEE THIS...

BET YOU THREE BUCKS HE...

TICK TICK TICK TICK TICK



COUNTDOWN: 6 HOURS 11 MINUTES

TICK TICK TICK TICK



3 HOURS 53 MINUTES

1 HOUR 23 MINUTES



SOMEBODY NEED A HELPING HAND?

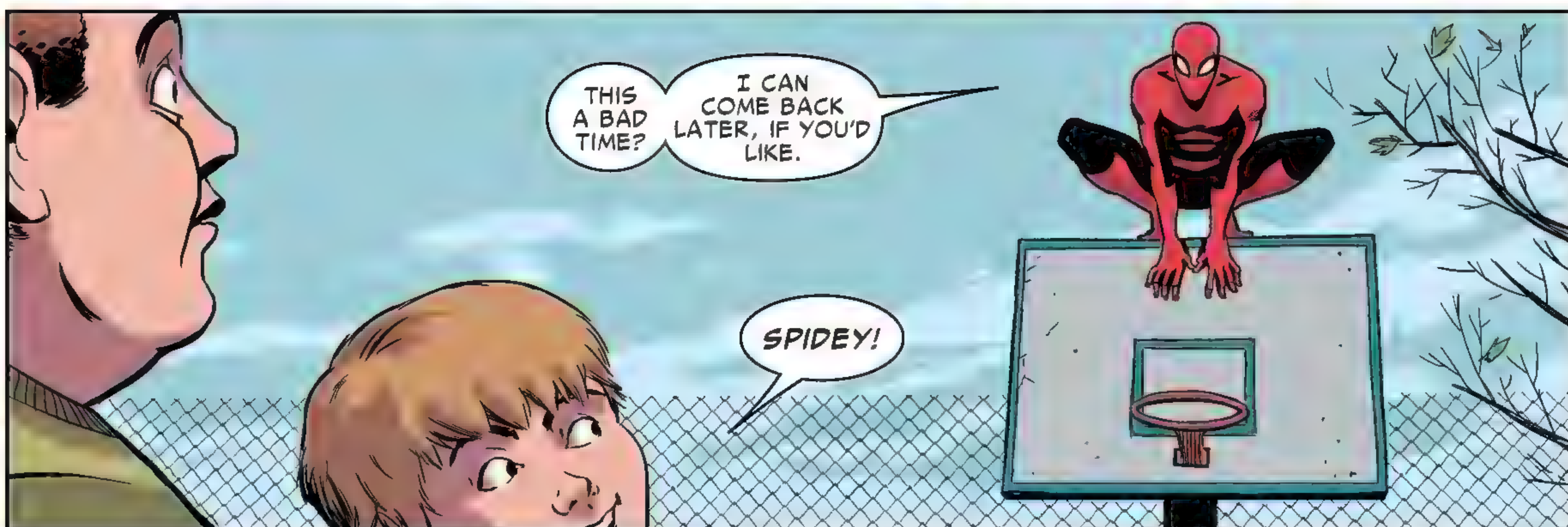
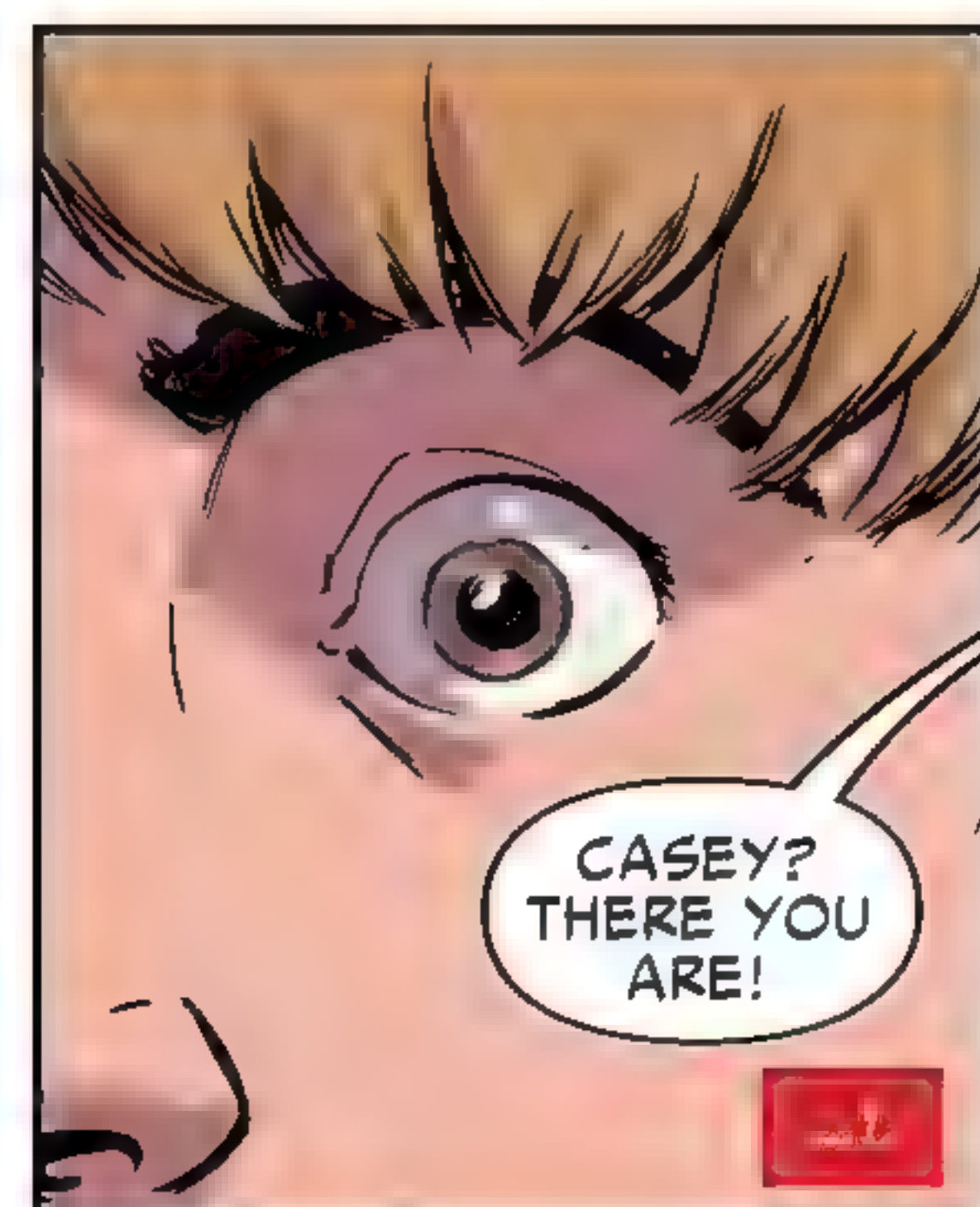
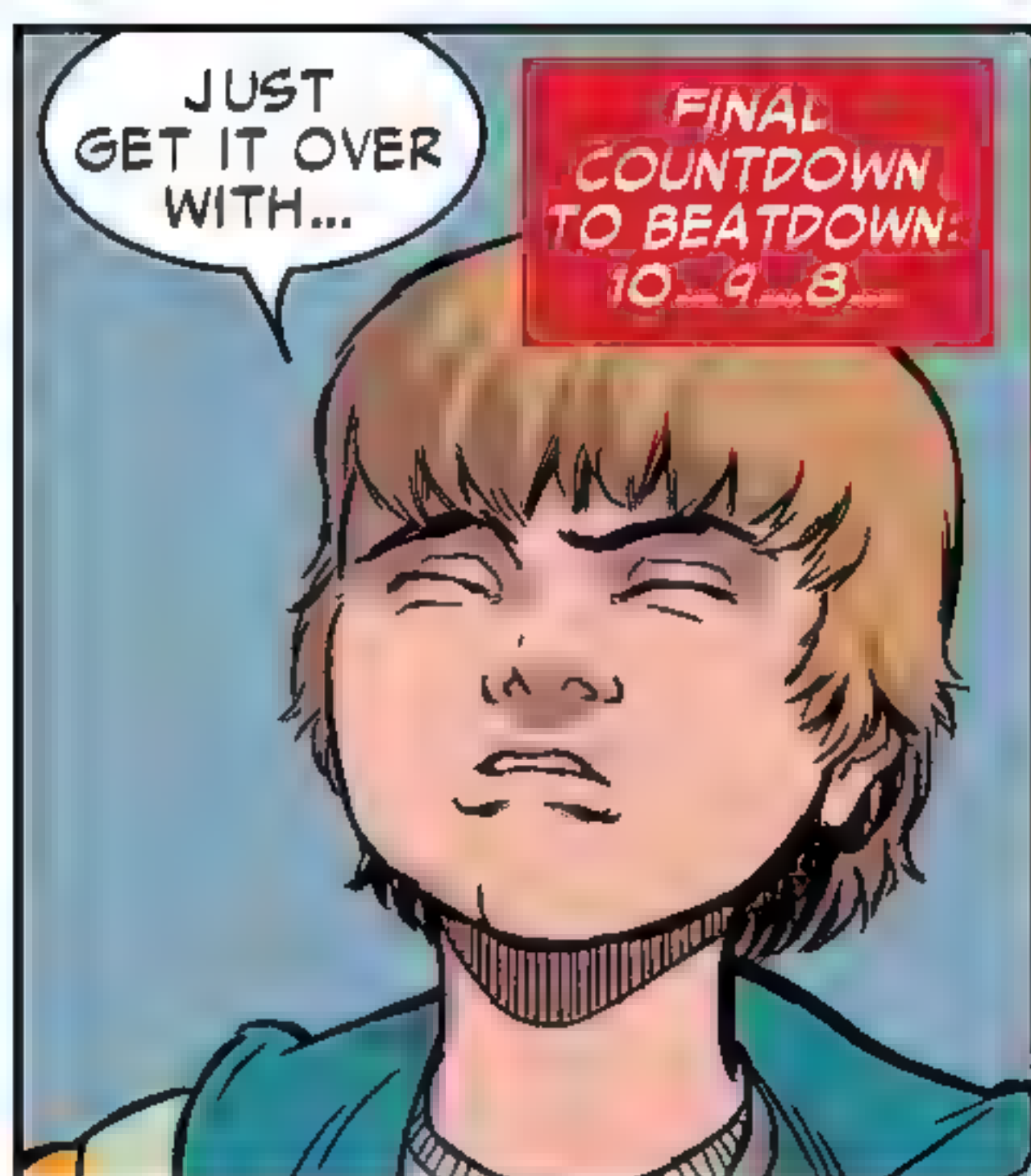
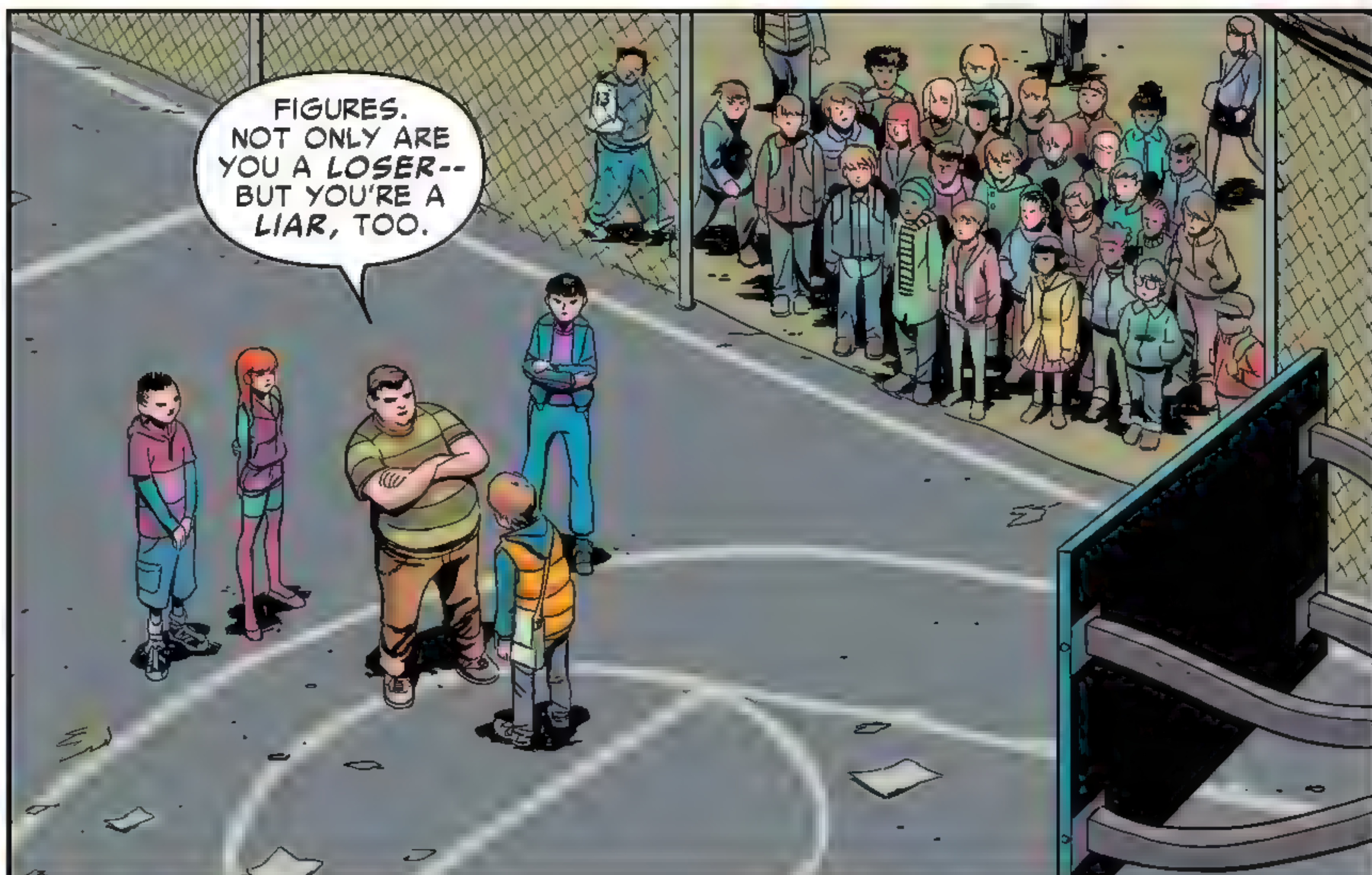
SPIDER-MAN! I KNEW YOU'D COME...

...WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD.

34 MINUTES 19 SECONDS

TOCK TOCK TOCK

RIIIIIIIIIIIING!





The End

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN



MARVEL

REED
GREVIOUX
CHEN
WEEKS

700.5

★★★★★
FINAL

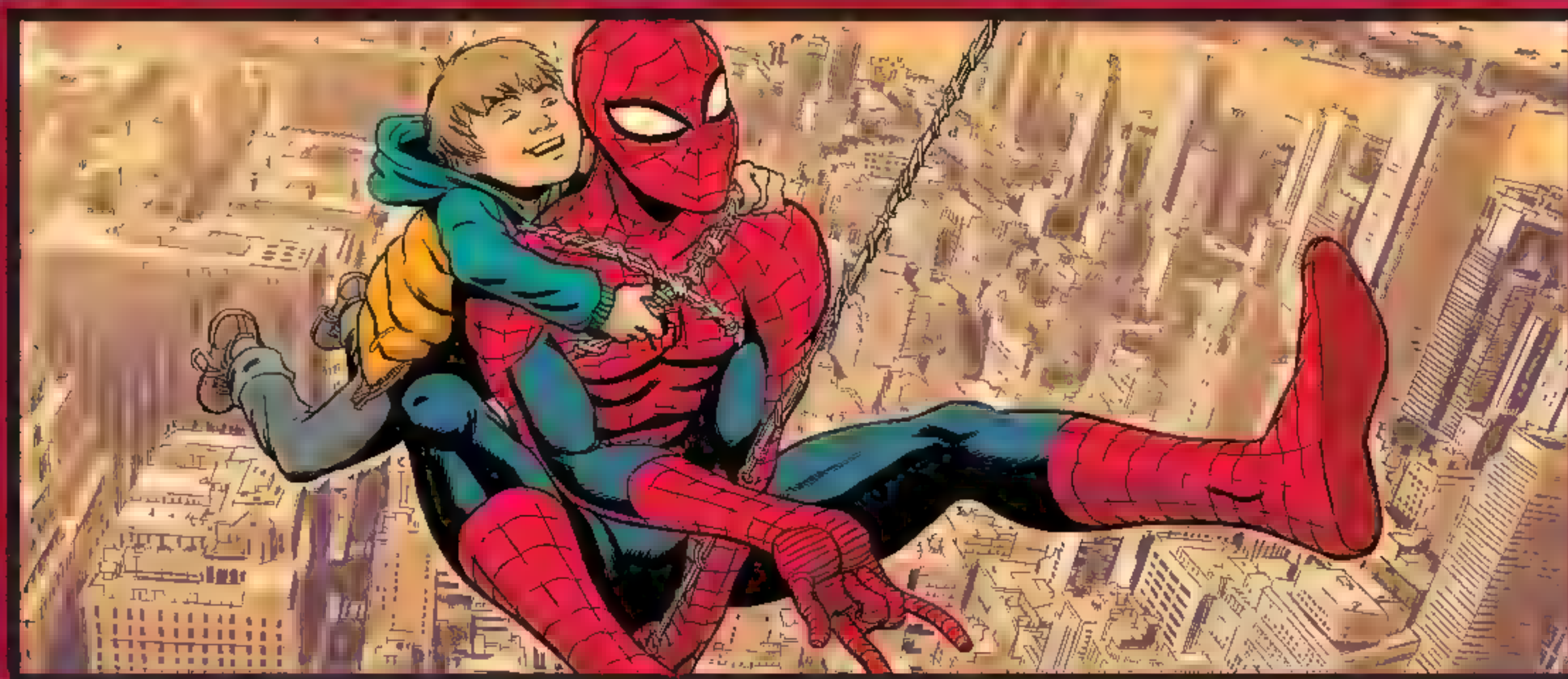
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INSIDE: YOU'RE NOT REALLY READING THIS PART, RIGHT? JUST READ THE COMIC ALREADY.

It's no secret that Spider-Man and the Fantastic Four are amongst the best friends in the super hero community. But why would the first family of super heroes surround themselves with a menace – a menace found at the scene of the Black Lodge, a super villain hospital?! It's almost like they know his true identity and trust him or something. Ridiculous. He's a menace.



KIDS JUST LOVE HIM

The Amazing Spider-Man is beloved by children all over the city. Is his influence positive? Or is this menace opening the door to bigger problems?

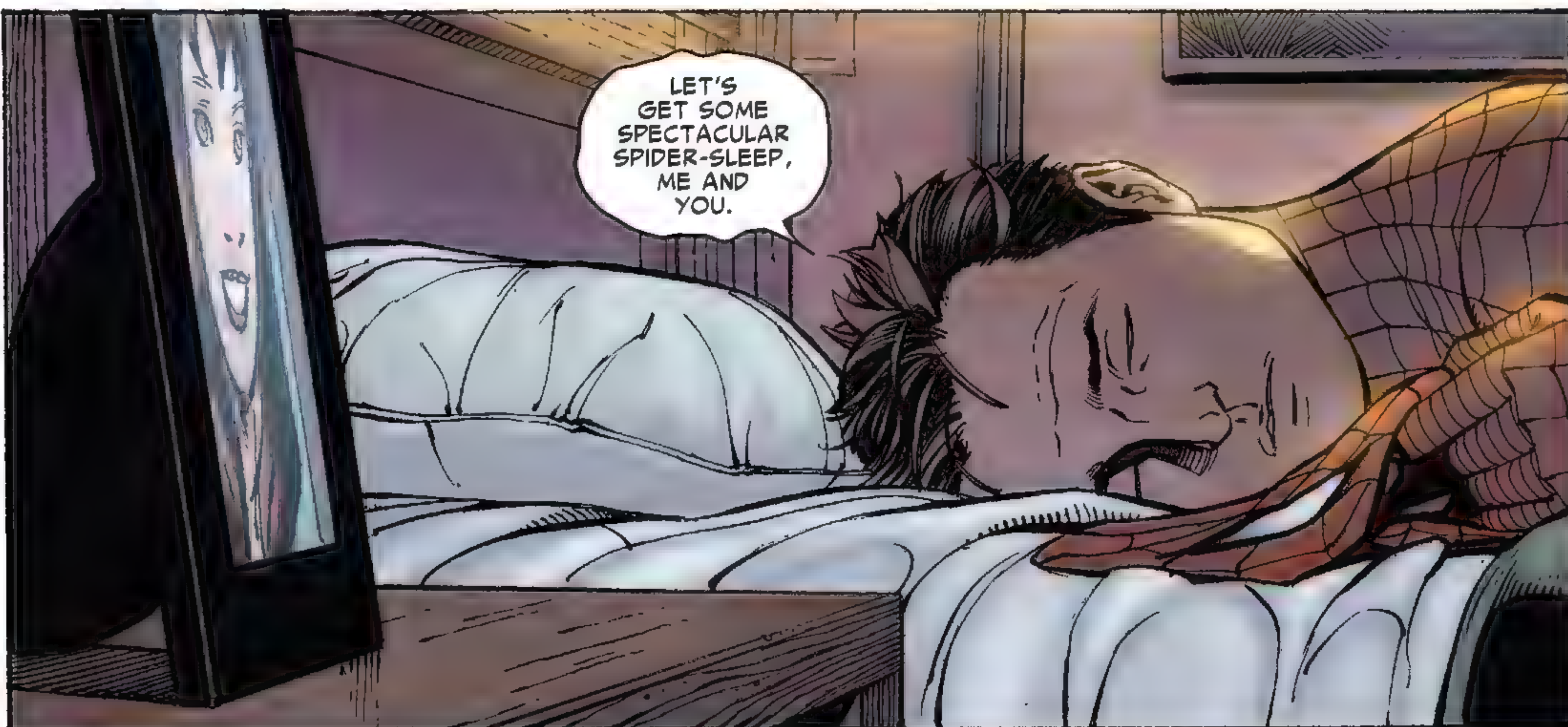
PASQUAL FERRY & MORRY HOLLOWELL
MAIN COVER ARTISTS

IN-HYUK LEE
VARIANT COVER ARTIST

**One Morning,
Not Long Ago...**

OH,
HELLO, BED.
I THOUGHT
I'D NEVER SEE
YOU AGAIN.

OH, BED...
I LOVE YOU,
EVEN WITH
ALL YOUR
LUMPS.



ZZZ...
JUST ME AND
YOU.

PETER
PARKER!
MAN, AM I
GLAD TO
SEE YOU!

**JOHNNY
STORM?!**

I'M IN
SERIOUS
TROUBLE, AND
I NEED YOUR
HELP!

SPIDER-MAN & THE HUMAN TORCH

SAVE THE UNIVERSE

BRIAN REED writer

SEAN CHEN pencils

SANDU FLOREA inks

CHRIS SOTOMAYOR colors

VC's JOE

GARAMAGNA letters

TOM BRENNAN & ALEJANDRO ARBONA associate editors

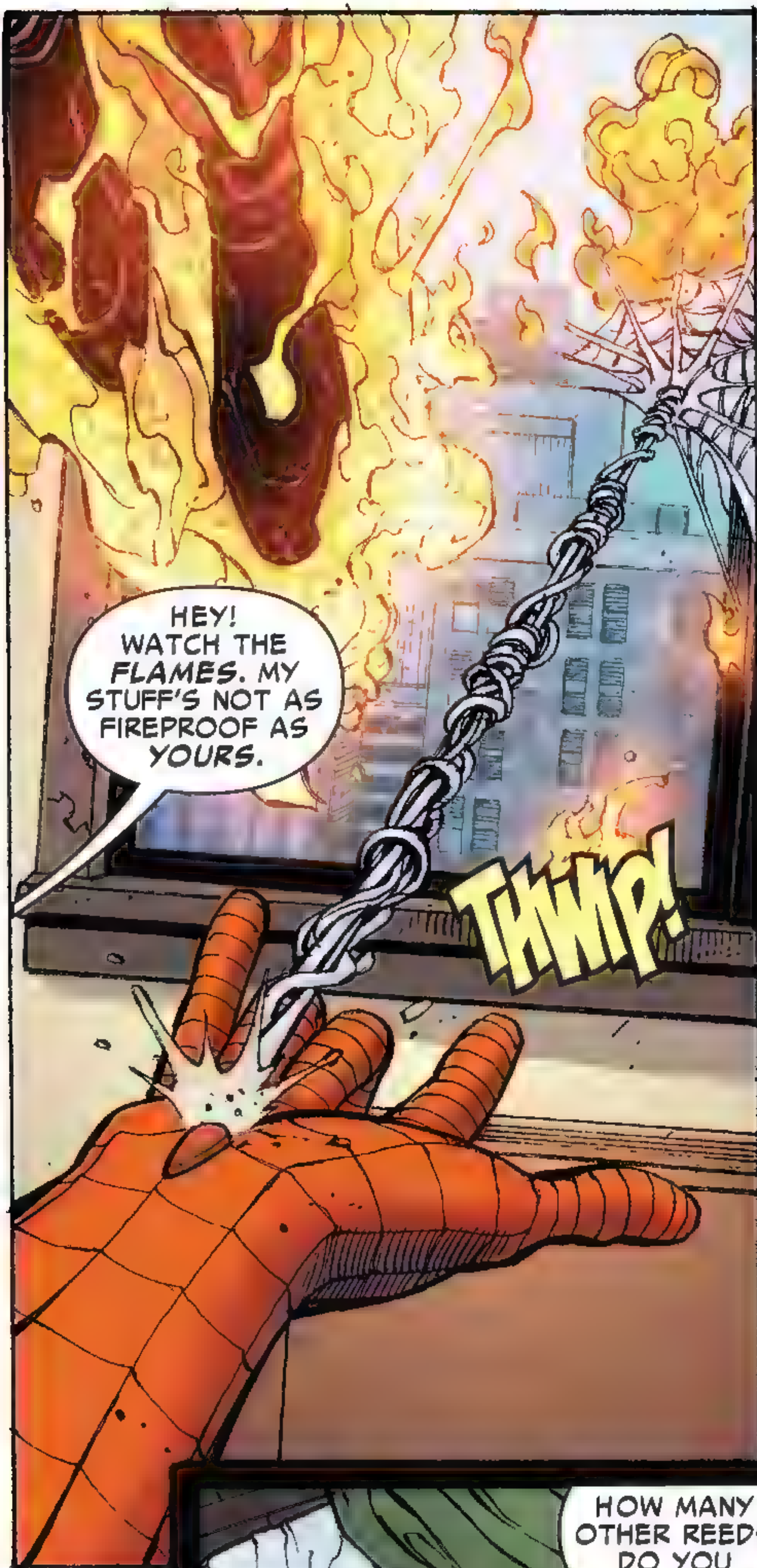
STEPHEN WACKER senior editor

AXEL ALONSO editor in chief

JOE QUESADA chief creative officer

DAN BUCKLEY publisher

ALAN FINE executive producer



HEY!
WATCH THE
FLAMES. MY
STUFF'S NOT AS
FIREPROOF AS
YOURS.

THWIP!



SORRY,
BUDDY! NOT
THINKING REAL
CLEAR,
I GUESS.

LOOK, I'M
TRYING TO
SAVE THE
WORLD FROM
REED--

REED
RICHARDS?
LEADER
OF THE
FANTASTIC
FOUR?



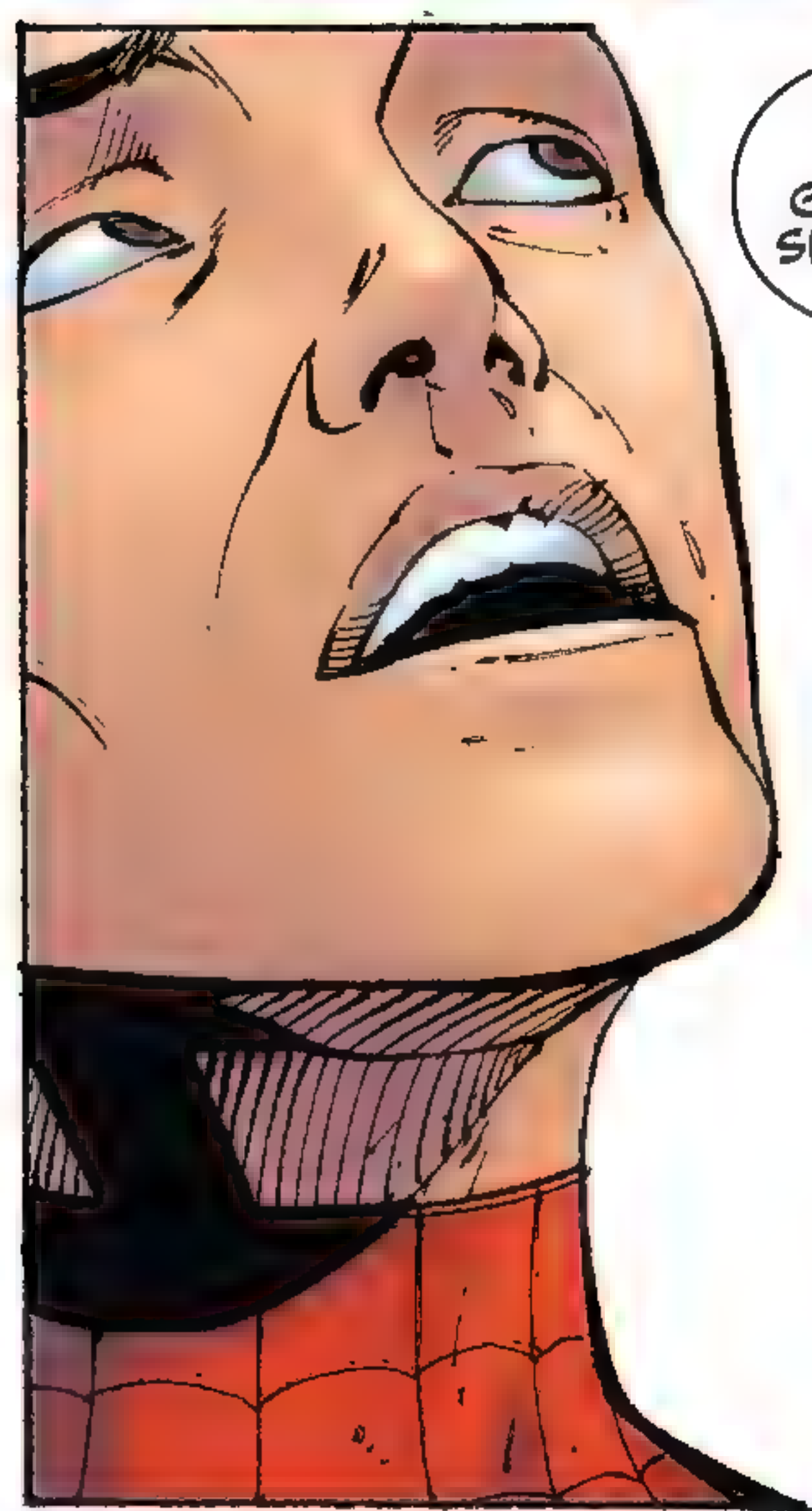
HOW MANY
OTHER REEDS
DO YOU
KNOW?



YOU'RE
SLOWER THAN
USUAL TODAY. DID
YOU JUST
WAKE UP?

YES!

THAT'S
THE
PROBLEM!





JOHNNY!
WAKE UP!

BEN?
WHAT'S
GOING
ON?



"I ASKED HIM
WHY HE HAD
A BEARD--"

WHY DO
YOU HAVE A
BEARD?

"AND HE
SAID HE WAS
FROM THE
FUTURE!"

I'M
FROM THE
FUTURE!

AND IN
THE FUTURE
WE ALL HAVE
BEARDS.



"I TOLD HIM HE
WAS LYING, BUT THEN
HE SHOWED ME A
PICTURE OF ALL OF
US WITH BEARDS.

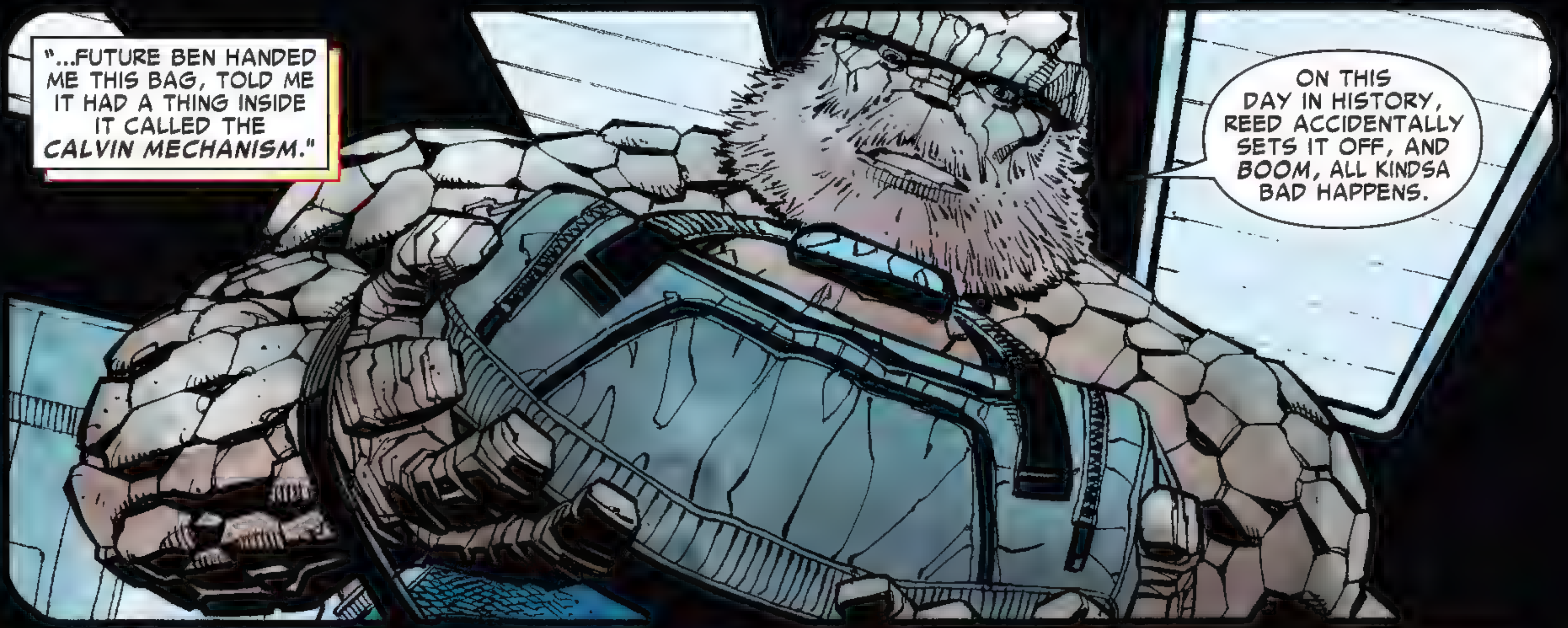
"WELL,
EXCEPT
SUE."



WHY
WOULD YOU
EVEN THINK
SUE--

IT'S THE
FUTURE! MAYBE
WOMEN GROW
BEARDS IN THE
FUTURE?!

ANYWAY...



"...FUTURE BEN HANDED ME THIS BAG, TOLD ME IT HAD A THING INSIDE IT CALLED THE CALVIN MECHANISM."

ON THIS DAY IN HISTORY, REED ACCIDENTALLY SETS IT OFF, AND BOOM, ALL KINDSA BAD HAPPENS.



WHAT KIND OF BAD?

THE KIND THAT MAKES IT WORTH MY WHILE FOR ME TO GET OFFA MY DUFF AND TRAVEL THROUGH TIME TO ASK YOU FOR HELP!

IF YOU CAN KEEP IT AWAY FROM REED 'TIL SUNDOWN, EVERYTHING'LL BE FINE.



"AND THEN HE DISAPPEARED."

YOU'RE THE UNIVERSE'S ONLY HOPE, JOHNNY---



THIS IS INSANE.

YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?

WELL, YEAH.

OK. AS LONG AS WE'RE CLEAR.

YO, REED!

THIS TRACKER
DOOHICKEY THING
SAYS YOUR UNIVERSE-
DESTROYIN' WHATSIT
IS IN THERE!

GOOD
WORK,
BEN!

OH
NO!

RUN
FOR IT,
PETE!

JOHNNY!
THANK
GOODNESS YOU
STILL HAVE THE
CALVIN
MECHANISM!

CAN YOU ALL
QUIET DOWN,
PLEASE?

OH, HELLO,
PETER! I
THOUGHT THIS
NEIGHBORHOOD
LOOKED
FAMILIAR--

I'M
SORRY,
REED!

YOU'LL
UNDERSTAND
LATER!

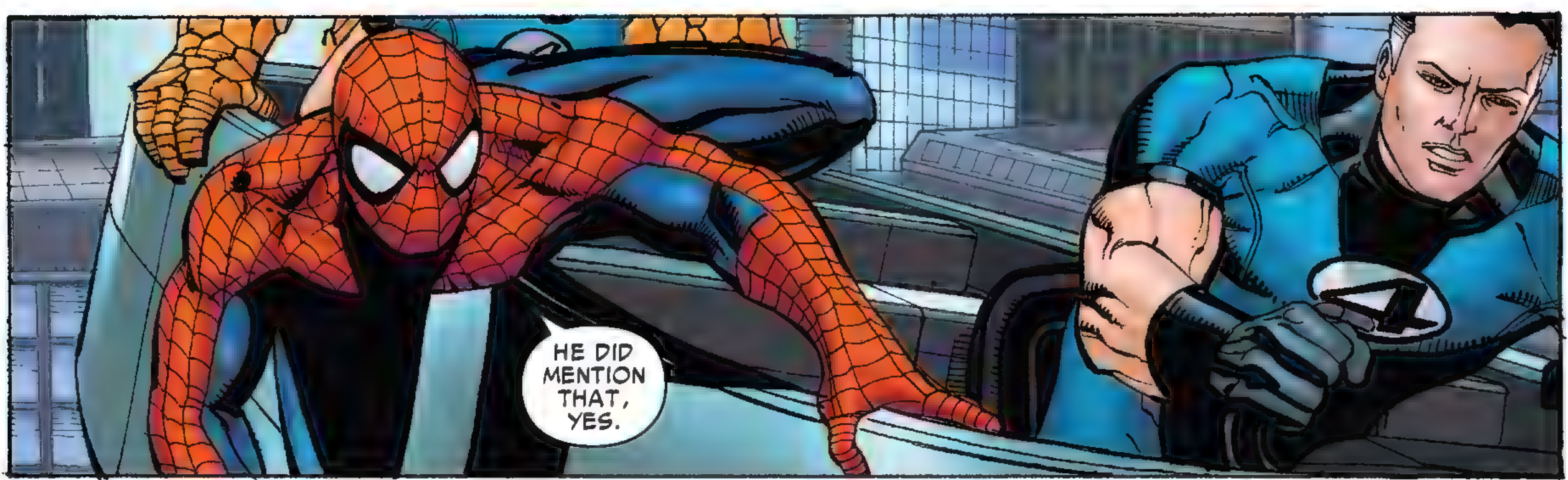
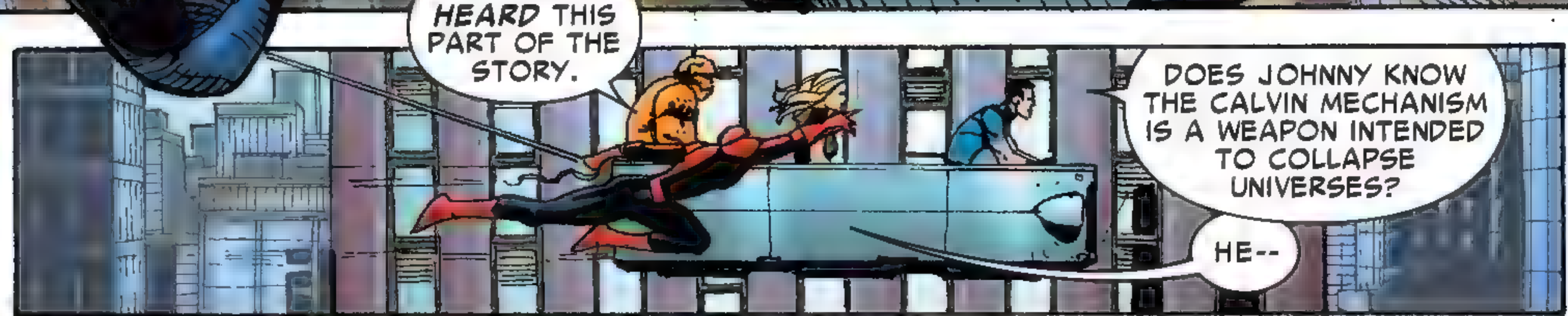
**FLAME
ON!!**

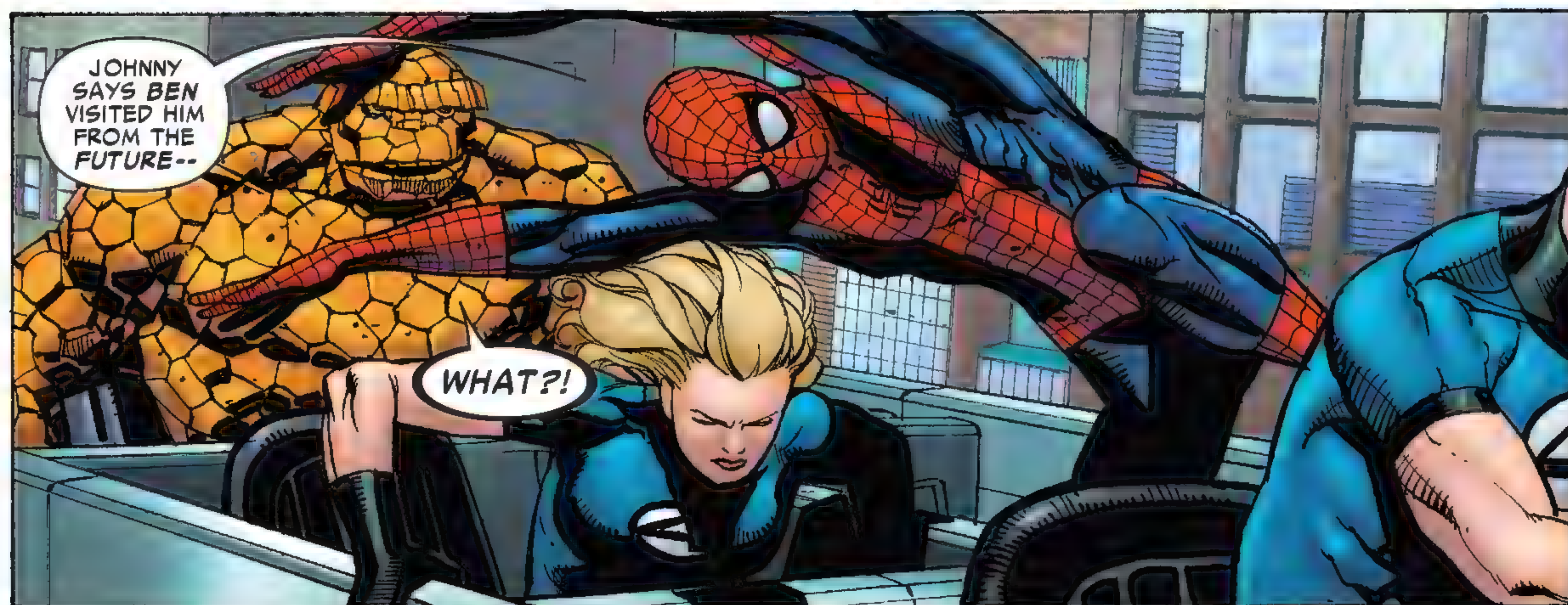
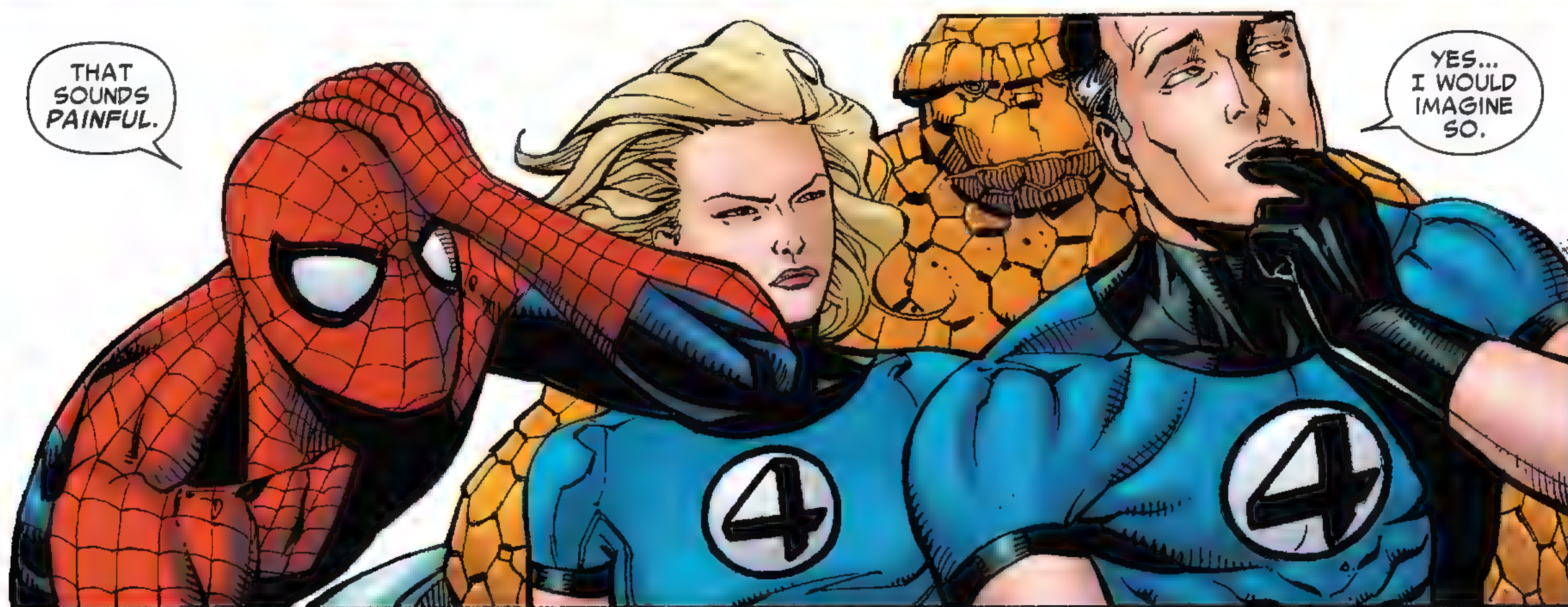
HE'S
GETT'N
AWAY!

JOHNNY!
COME
BACK!

I SAID,
KEEP IT
DOWN!

I DO
NOT NEED MY
NEIGHBORS ASKING
WHY THE FANTASTIC
FOUR ARE HOVERING
OUTSIDE MY BEDROOM
WINDOW!

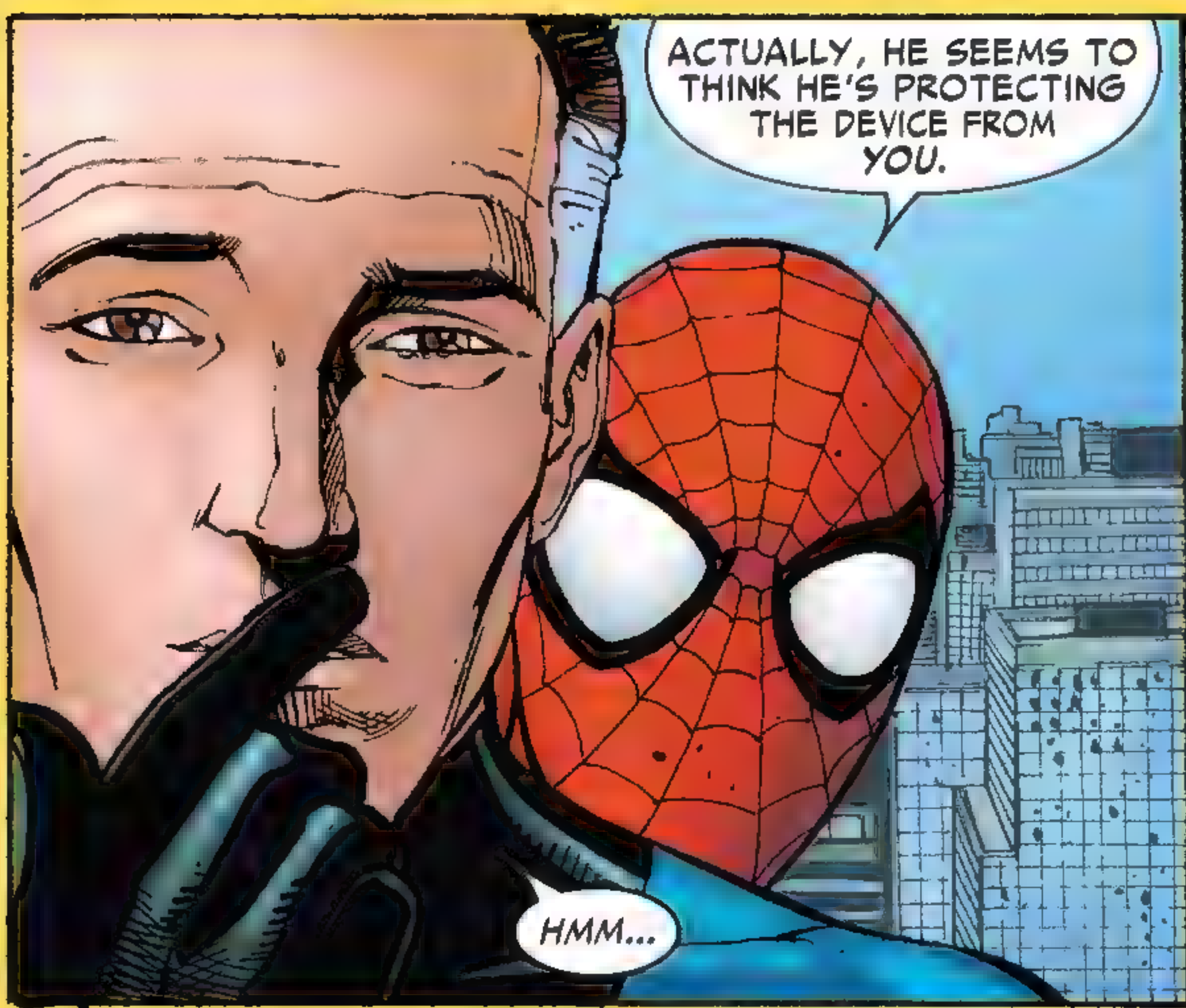






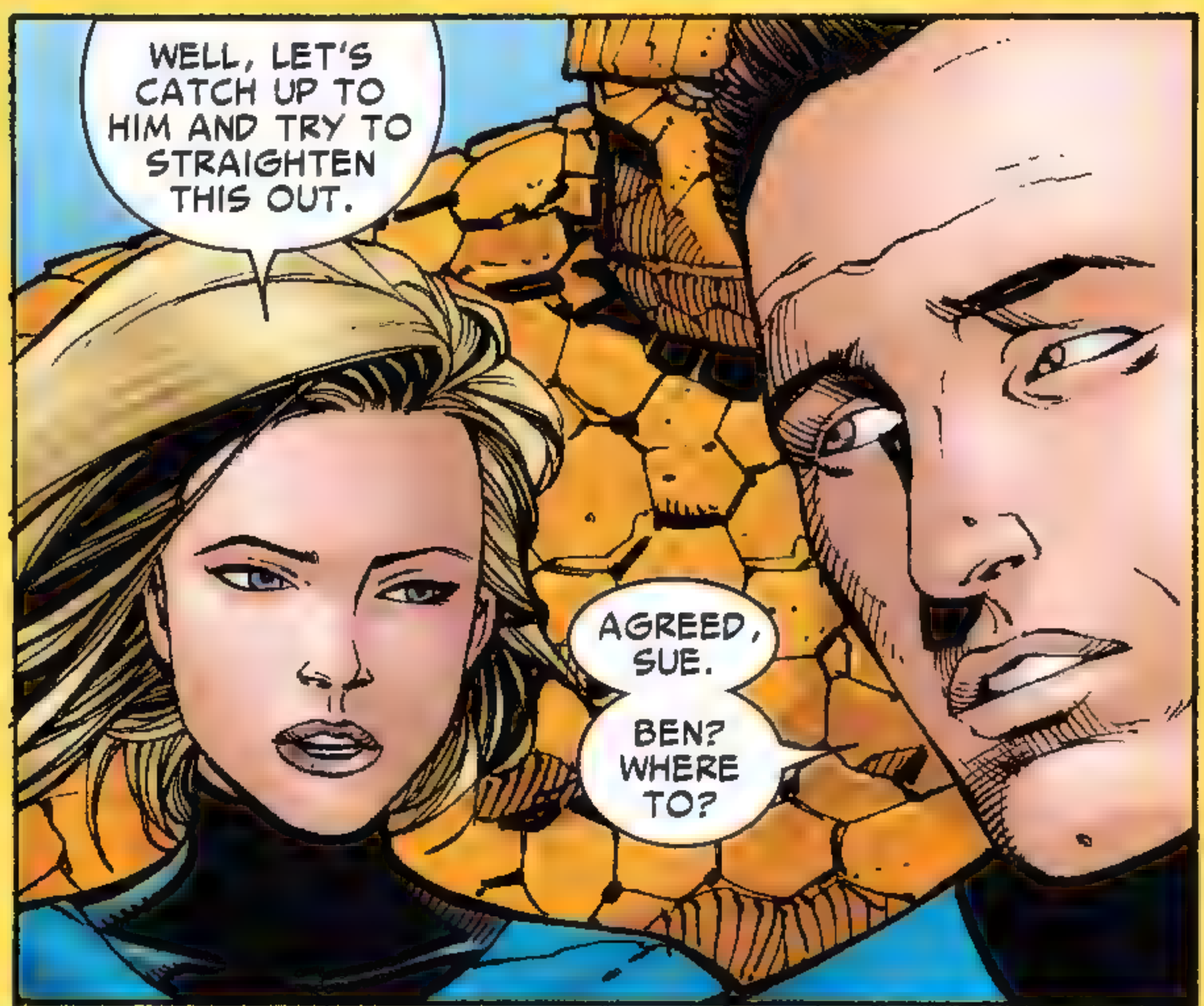
THERE WAS
A TEMPORAL
INTRUDER IN THE
BAXTER BUILDING
LAST NIGHT.

I HAD
BEEN WORKING
UNDER THE ASSUMPTION
JOHNNY IS BEING USED
AS A PAWN BY A
TIME-TRAVELING
ENEMY.



ACTUALLY, HE SEEMS TO
THINK HE'S PROTECTING
THE DEVICE FROM
YOU.

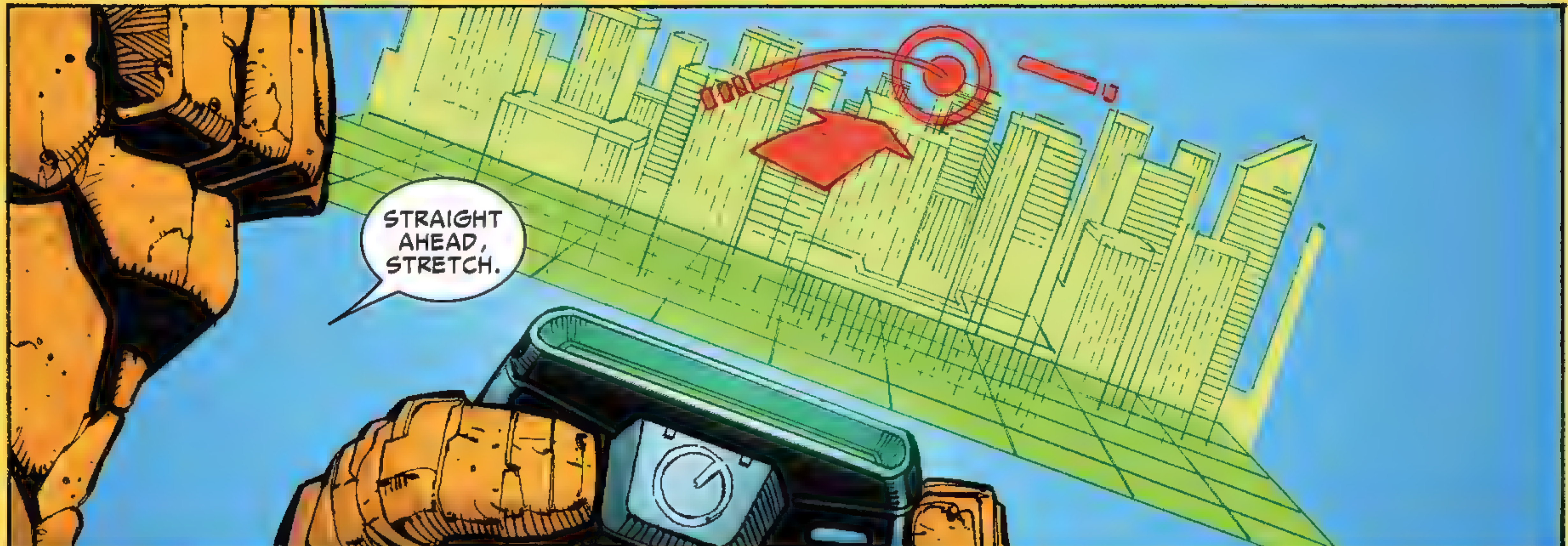
HMM...



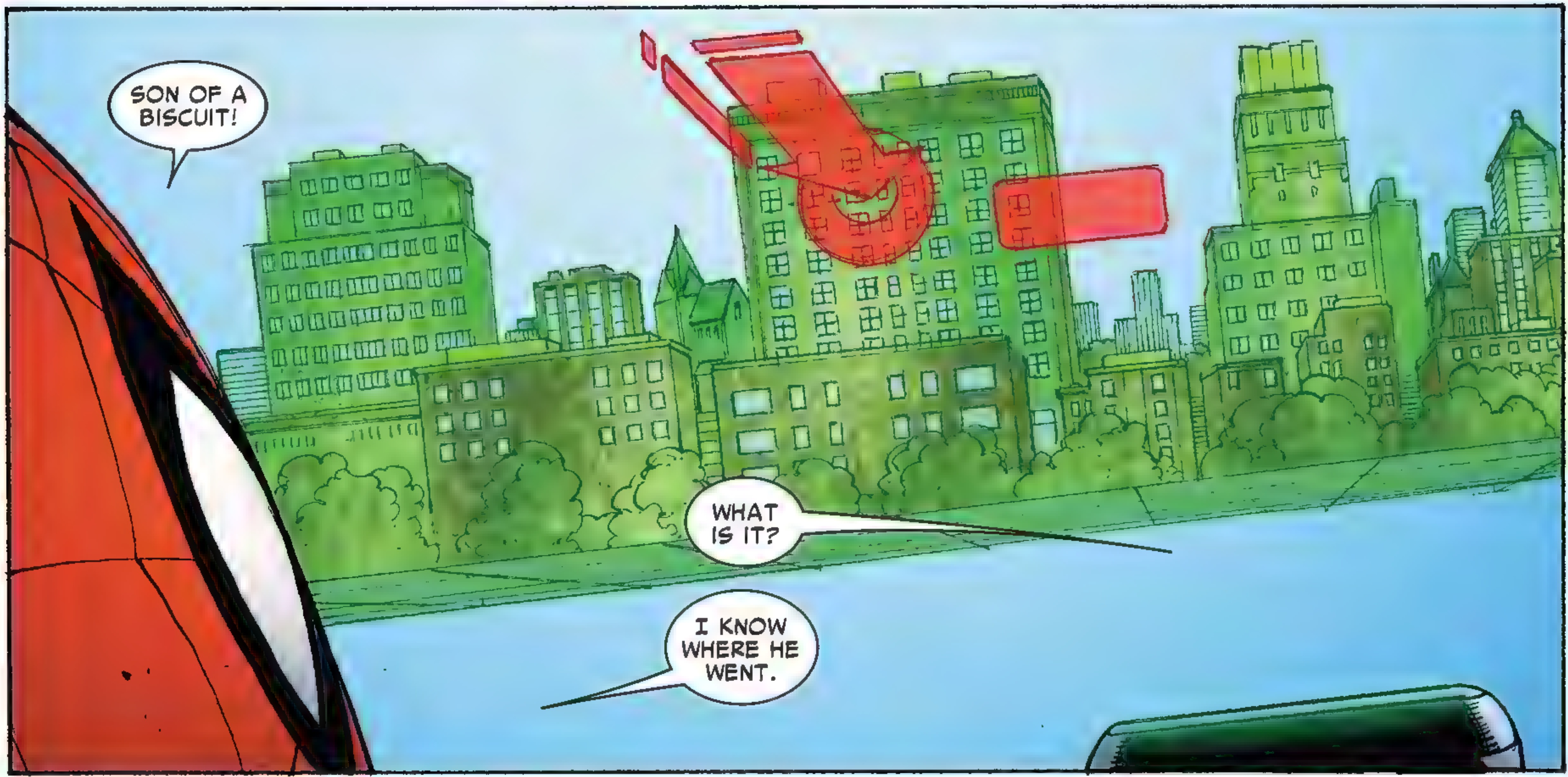
WELL, LET'S
CATCH UP TO
HIM AND TRY TO
STRAIGHTEN
THIS OUT.

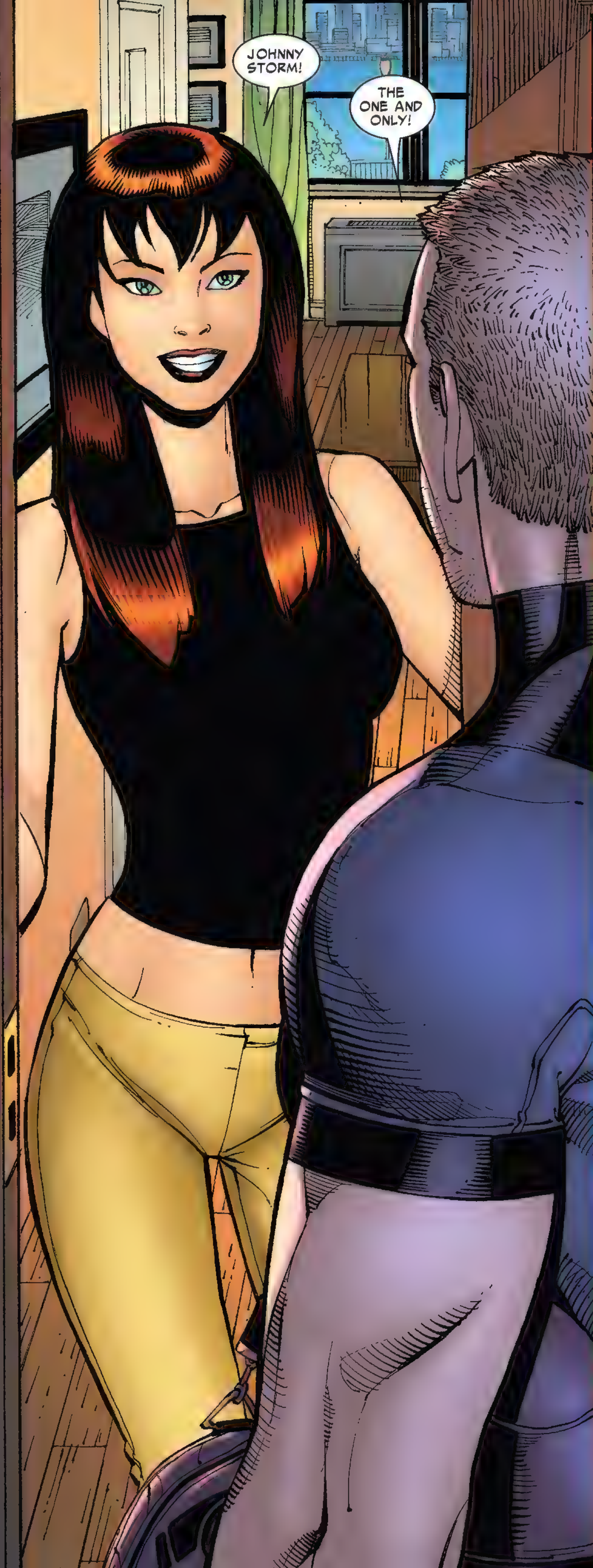
AGREED,
SUE.

BEN?
WHERE
TO?



STRAIGHT
AHEAD,
STRETCH.





JOHNNY STORM!

THE ONE AND ONLY!



I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN FOREVER!

IF I'D KNOWN A HUG LIKE THAT WAS WAITING FOR ME, I WOULD HAVE COME BY SOONER.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

THAT'S ALL ANYBODY SAYS TO ME THIS MORNING!



THIS PLACE IS GREAT!

UH... THANKS.





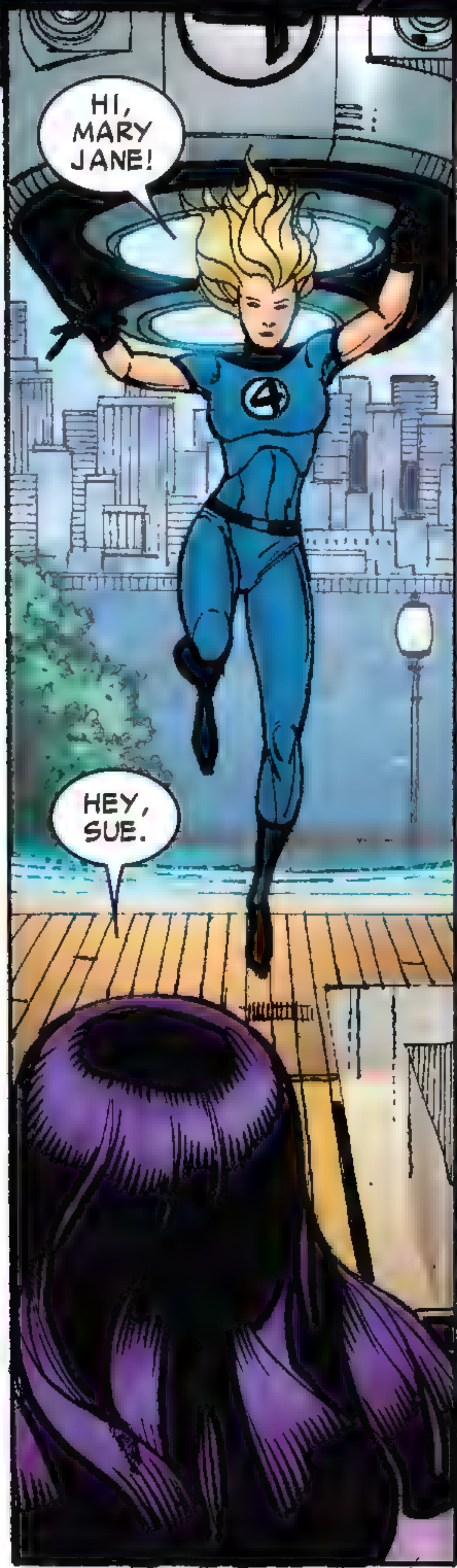
JOHNNY!

WE NEED TO TALK, JOHNNY.

--I SAID DON'T OPEN A PORTAL IN THE SIDE OF HER APARTMENT--

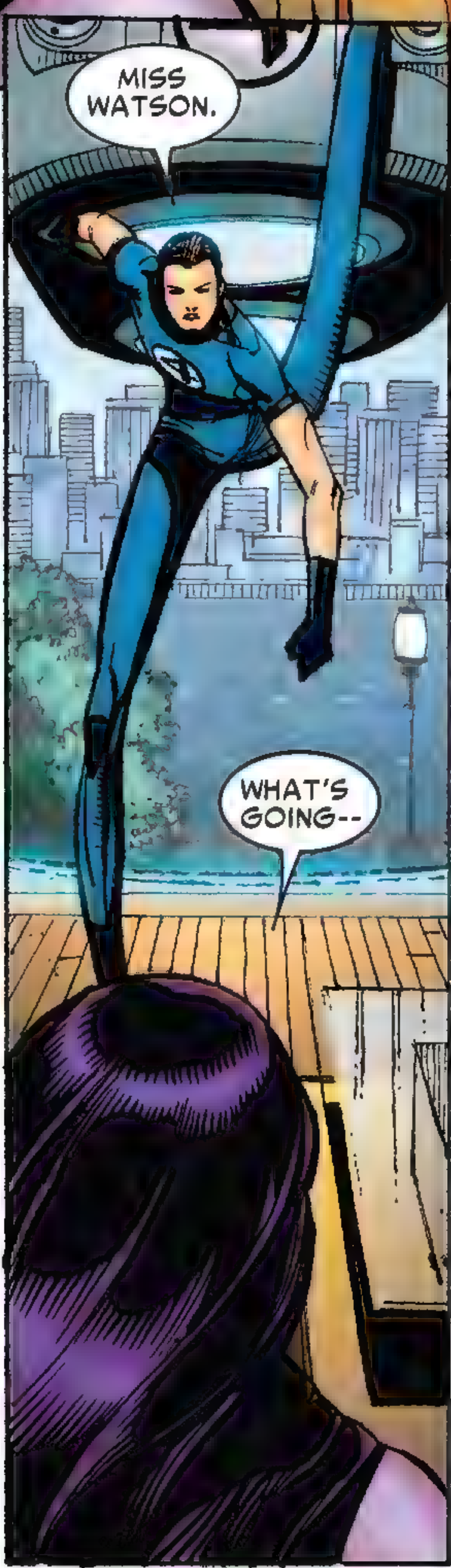
COME ON, KIDDO. SPIDEY TOLD US EVERYTHING. LET'S STOP AND FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO NEXT.

BUT NO. NO, YOU JUST HAD TO GO AND OPEN A HOLE IN HER WALL.



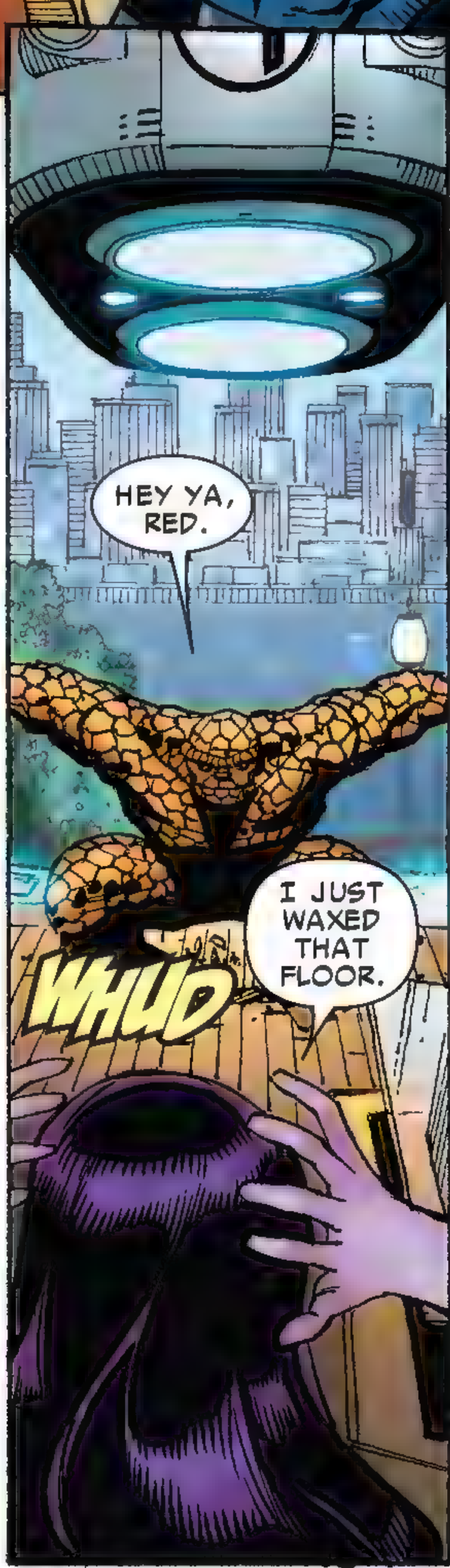
HI, MARY JANE!

HEY, SUE.



MISS WATSON.

WHAT'S GOING--



HEY YA, RED.

I JUST WAXED THAT FLOOR.

WHUD



PETER, WHY IS THE FANTASTIC FOUR IN MY LIVING ROOM?



SHORT VERSION?
MESSED UP SUPER
HERO
SHENANIGANS.

THOUGHT
SO.

TAKE
OFF YOUR
MASK. STAY
AWHILE. AND
HEY...



...CAN
SOMEONE
PLEASE CLOSE
THE HOLE IN
MY WALL?



REED, I'M
SORRY, BUT I
CAN'T LET YOU
HAVE THIS--

JOHNNY,
I'M NOT
GOING TO DO
ANYTHING.

IF BEN
FELT IT WAS
IMPORTANT ENOUGH
TO TRAVEL
THROUGH TIME TO
WARN US--



CHECK IT, RED.
I'M THA HERO
OF THIS HERE
STORY.

WHAT
STORY IS THIS,
ANYWAY?

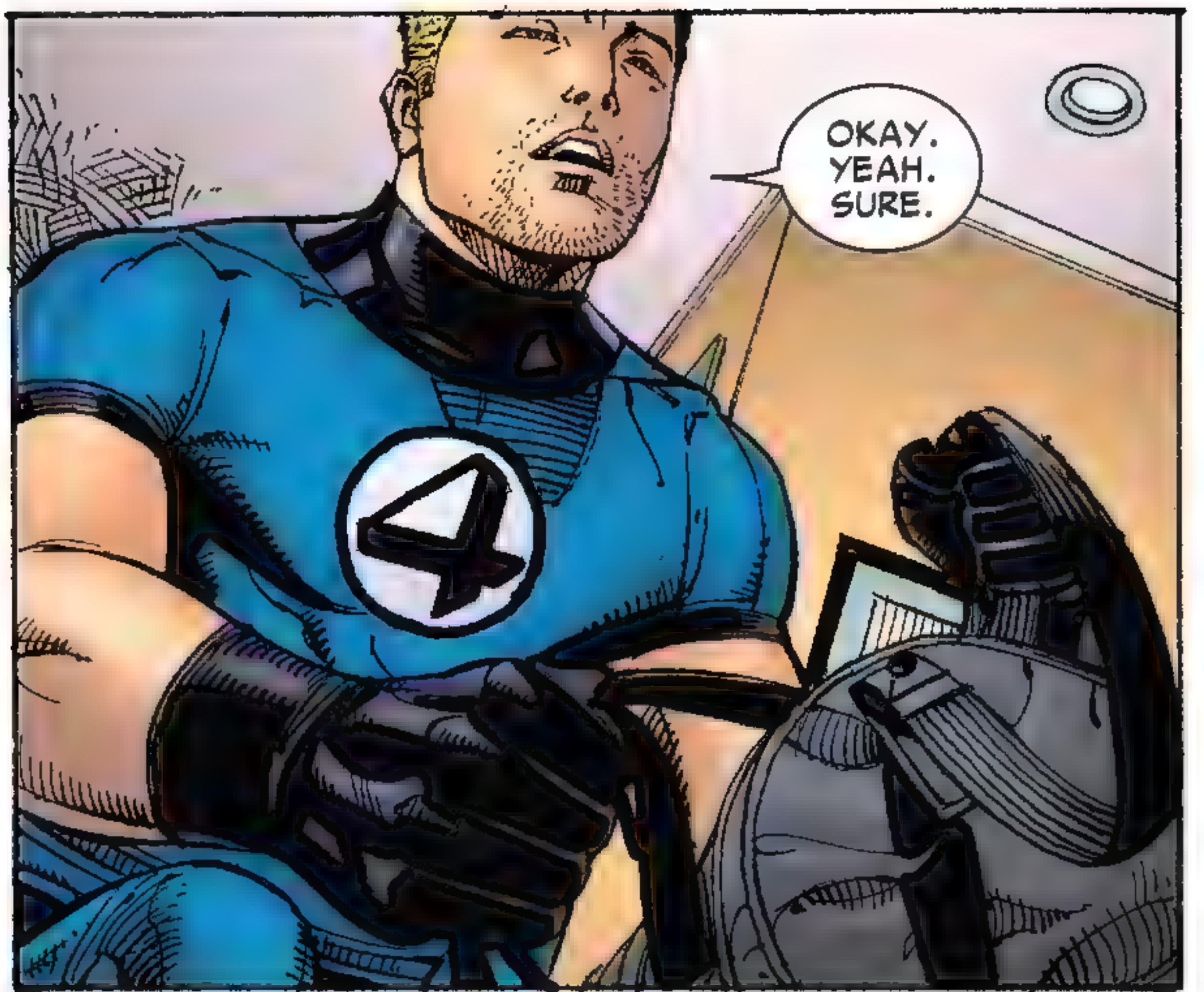


HE THINKS REED'S
TRYING TO DESTROY
THE UNIVERSE.

IS
HE?

NO.

GOOD.



As The Sun Sets...

HOW LONG 'TIL AFTER SUNDOWN DA YA FIGURE WE GOTTA WAIT SO WE CAN BE SURE WE'RE SAFE?

DUNNO, BEN, MAYBE FUTURE YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD ME.

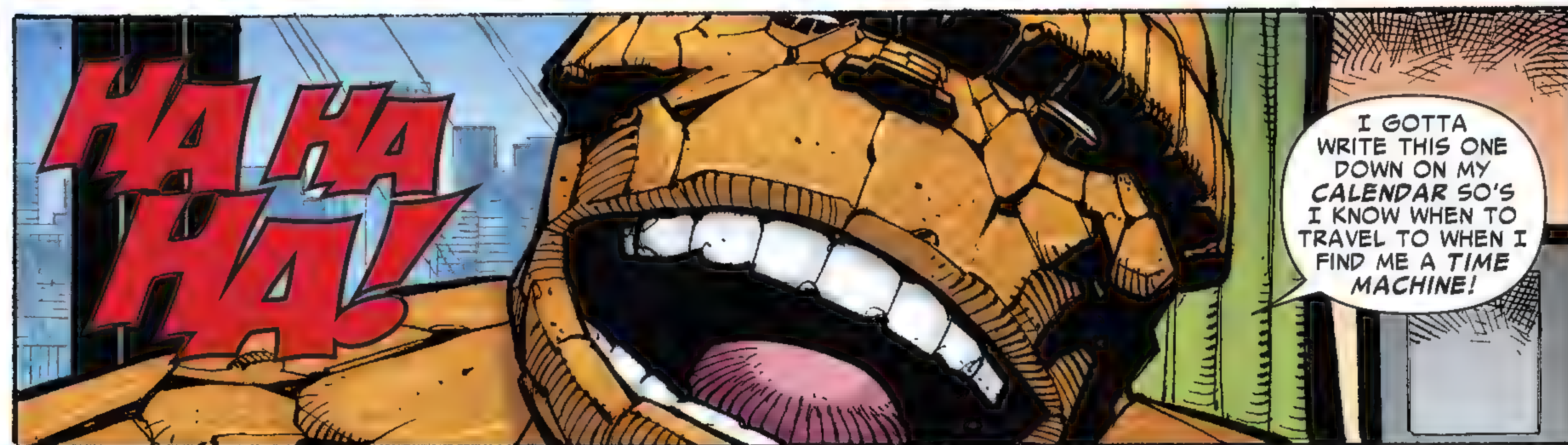
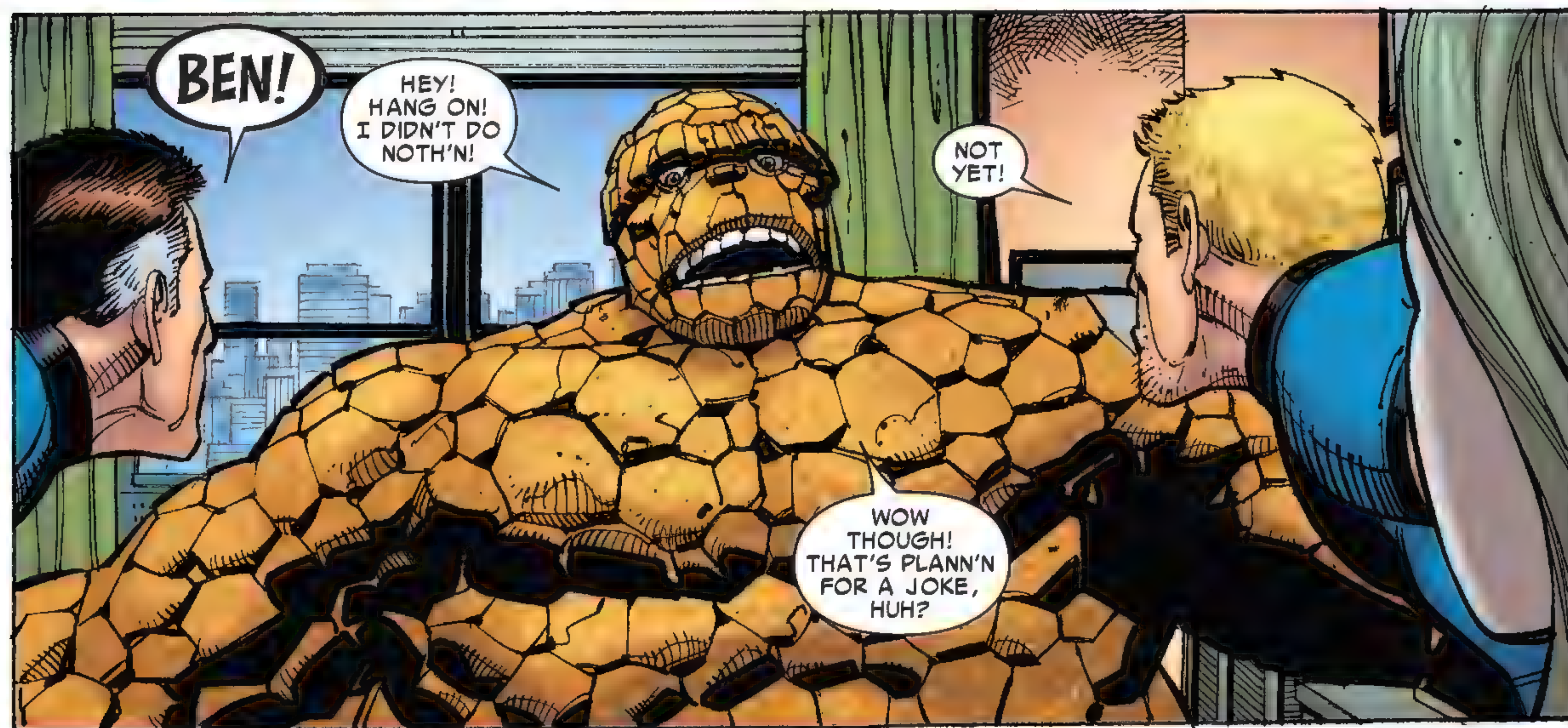
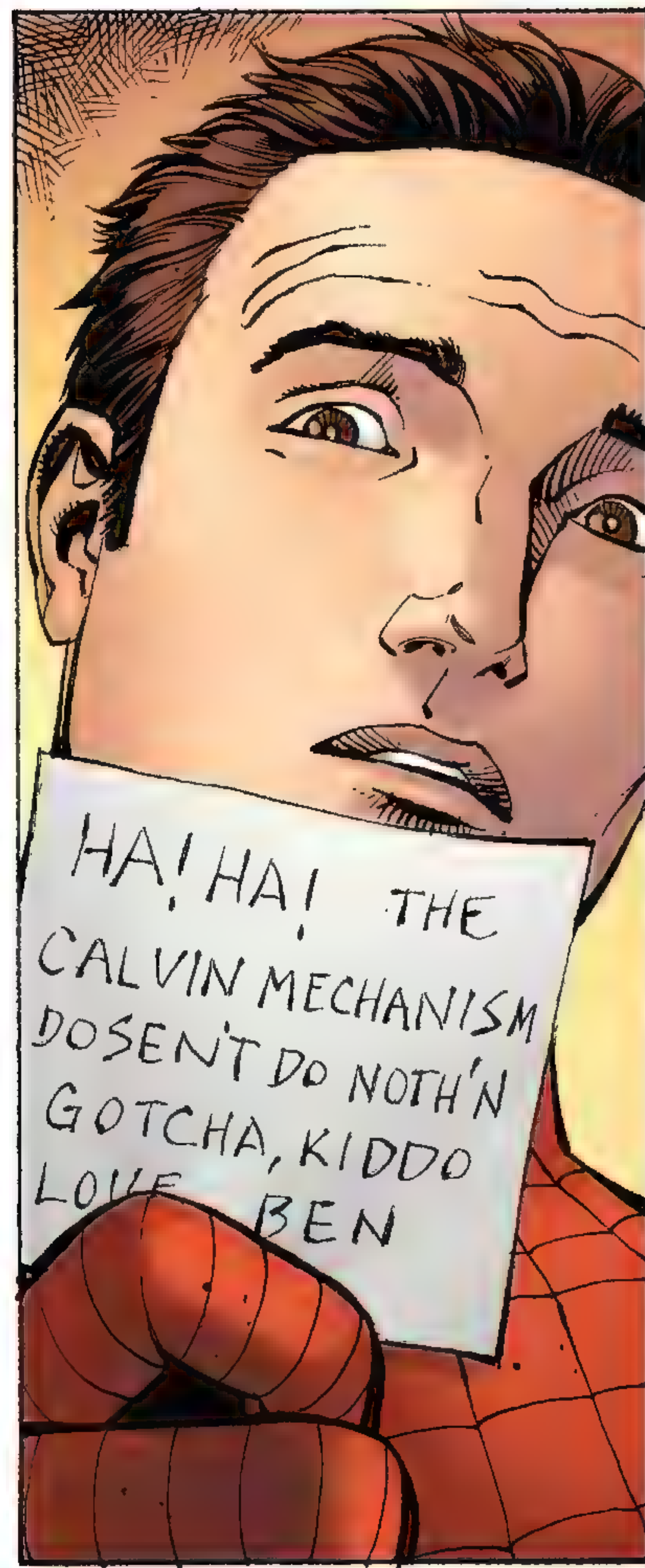
MAYBE YOU SHOULD'VE ASKED FUTURE ME.

IT'S SUNDOWN. WE SHOULD PROBABLY LOOK IN THE BAG. MAKE SURE THERE'S NOT A COUNTDOWN CLOCK TICKING OR SOMETHING?

BE CAREFUL, PETER.

OH NO!

NO!



Soon...

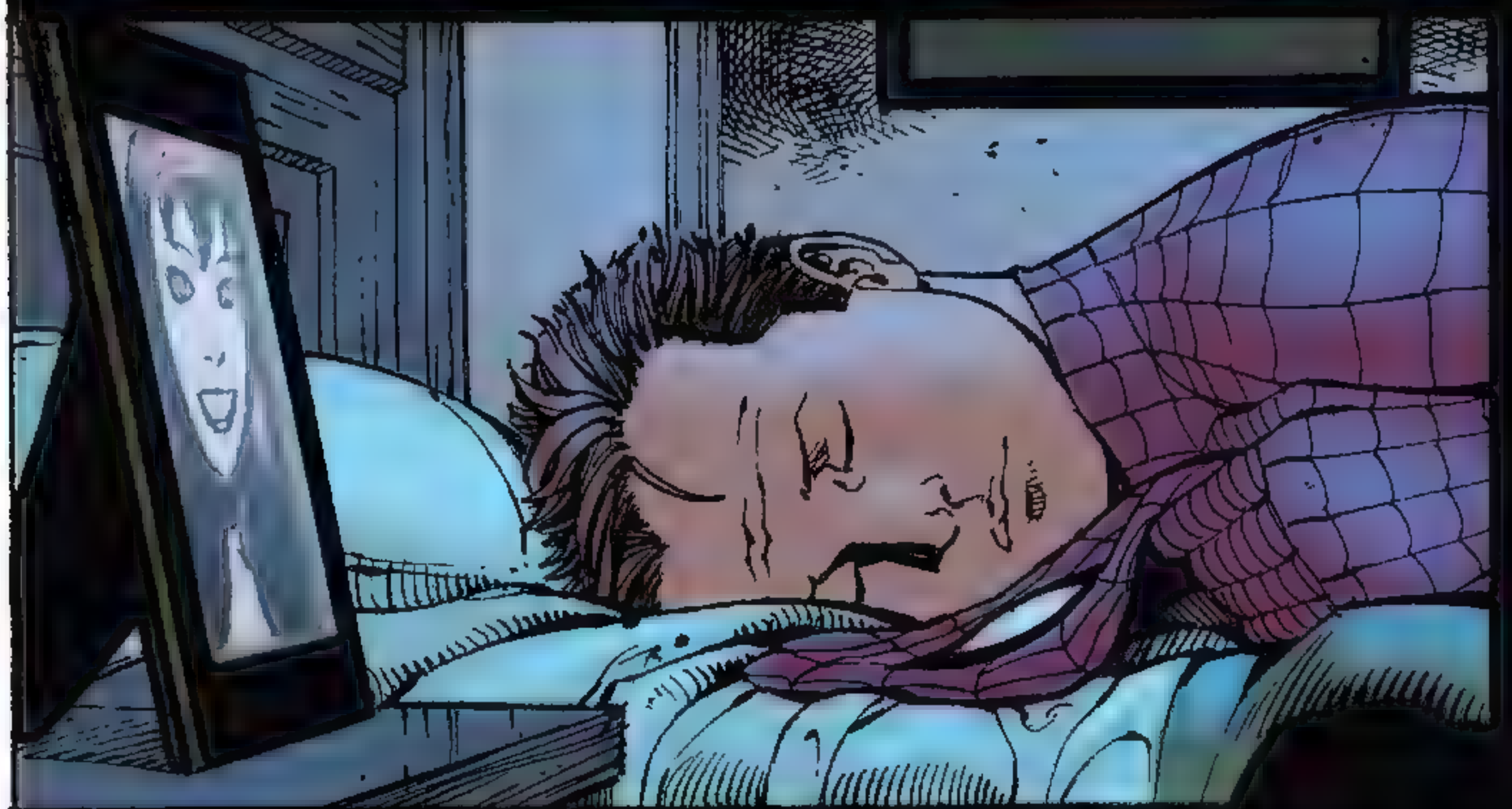
BACK AT
PETE'S
APARTMENT.



OH, HELLO,
BED. SORRY
I RAN OUT
EARLIER.

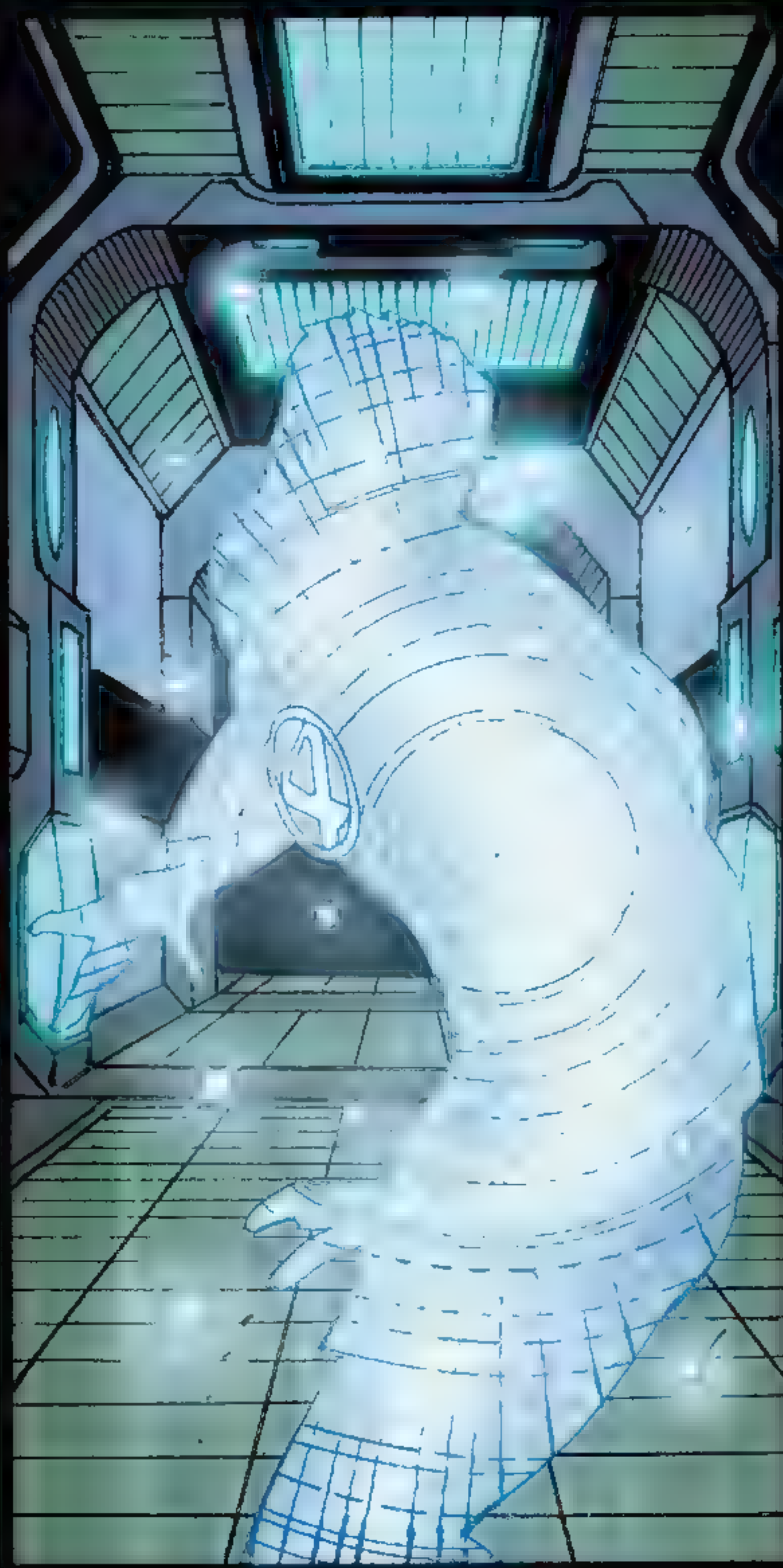
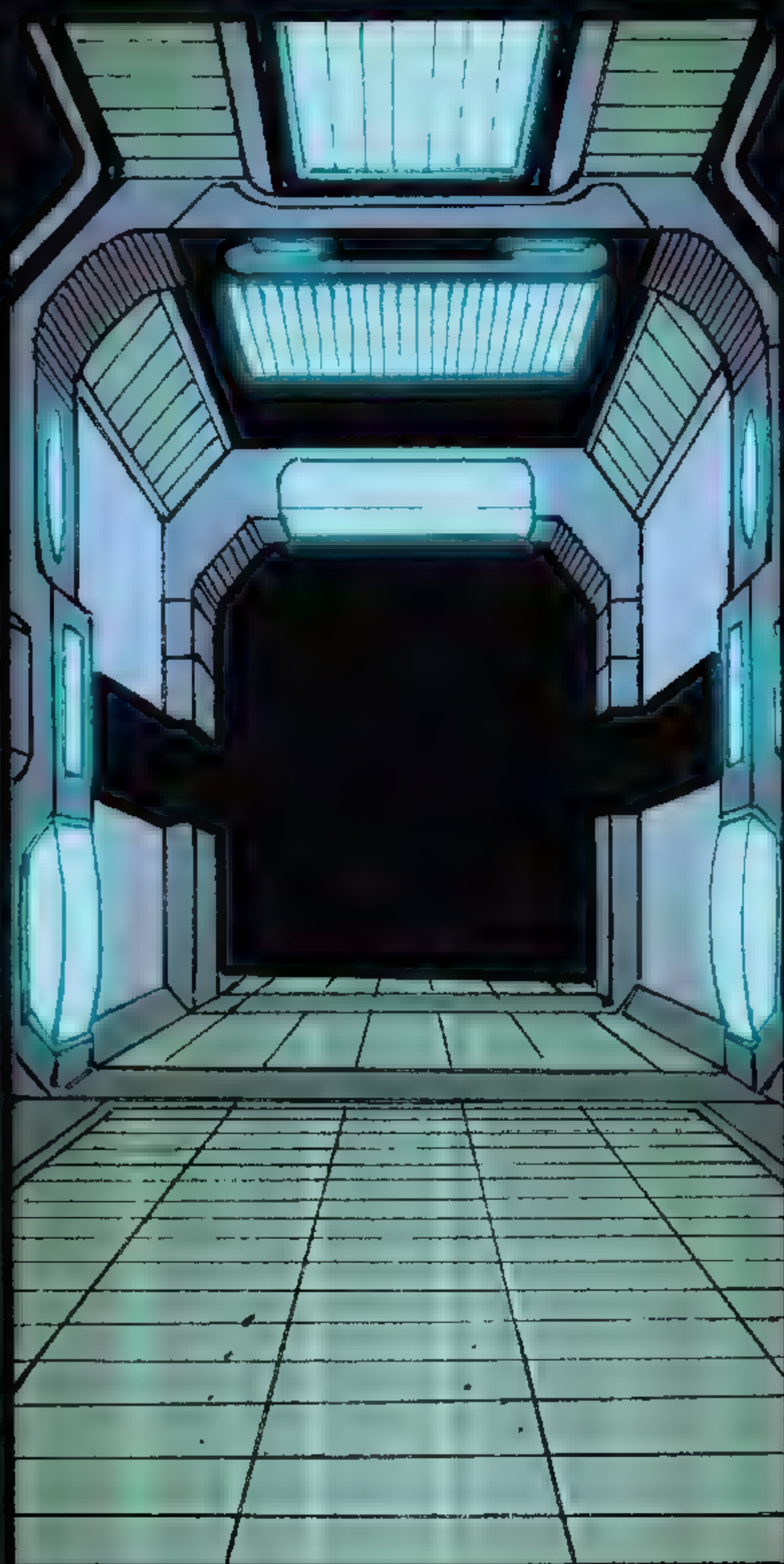


NOTHING AT
AAAALL--



The Baxter Building,
Home Of The Fantastic Four.

LATER THAT NIGHT.





BEN! I'M FROM THE FUTURE AND I NEED YOUR HELP.

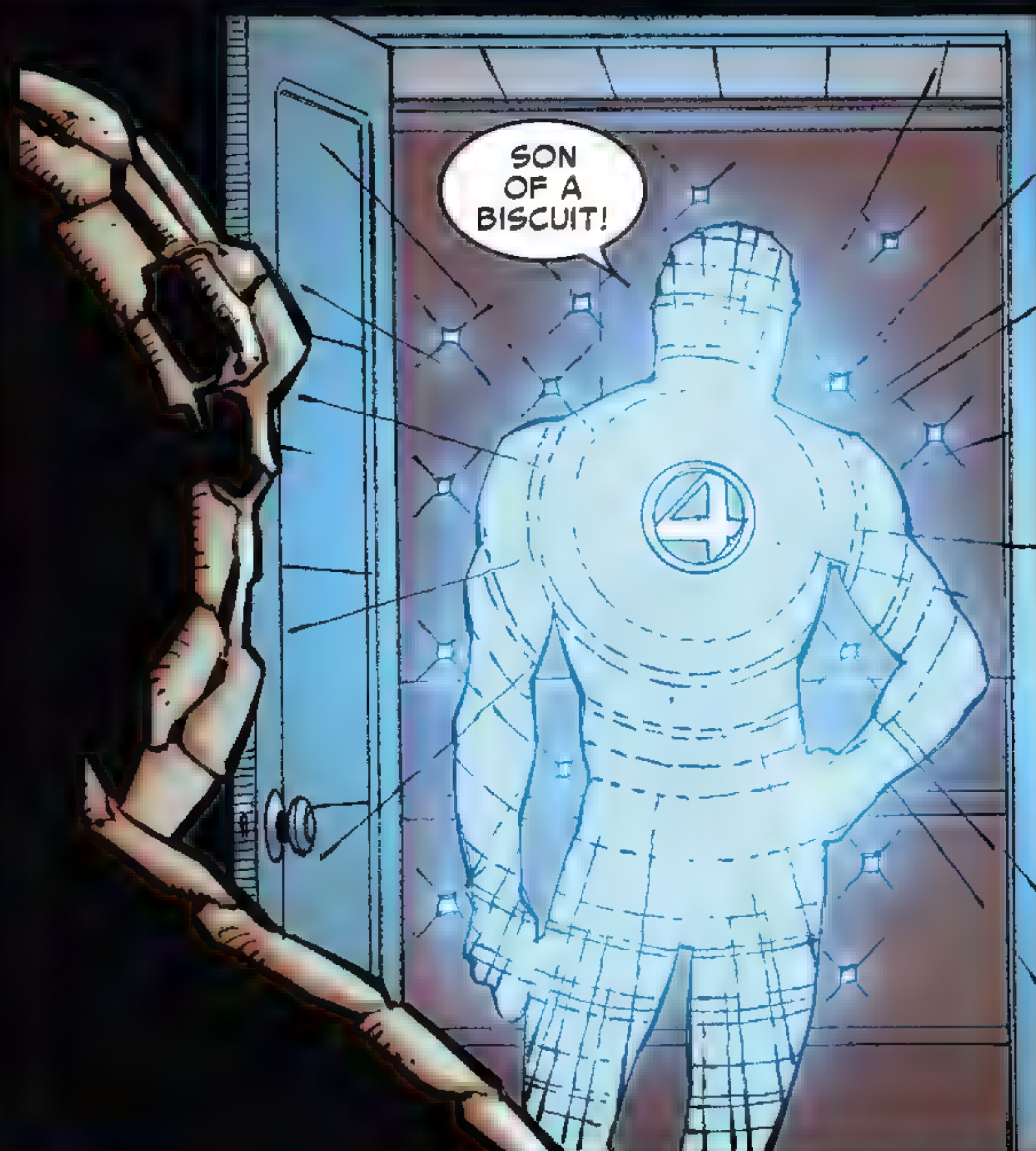


YOU'RE LATE, KIDDO. FUTURE ME PULLED THAT TIME TRAVEL STUNT YESTERDAY.

REALLY? I THOUGHT I WROTE DOWN TODAY'S DATE.



YEP. AS SOON AS IT HAPPENED, I DECIDED I'D DO IT A DAY EARLY JUST TA KEEP YOU FROM TRYING TA BEAT ME TO THE PUNCH.



SON OF A BISCUIT!



HMPH. YA'D THINK IF WE HAVE A TIME MACHINE, WE'D COME UP WITH A BETTER USE FER IT...

The End

OR IS IT THE BEGINNING?

NO. IT'S THE END. BRENNAN

Lenox Hill Hospital.
NEW YORK'S
UPPER EAST SIDE.

I NEED A
DOCTOR!

IS THAT
SPIDER-
MAN?



PLEASE--
SOMEBODY
HELP ME--!

CALM
DOWN--WHAT
HAPPENED?

HE
WAS SHOT
IN THE
BACK.

I NEED
TEN CC'S OF
EPINEPHRINE!

RIGHT HERE,
DOCTOR--

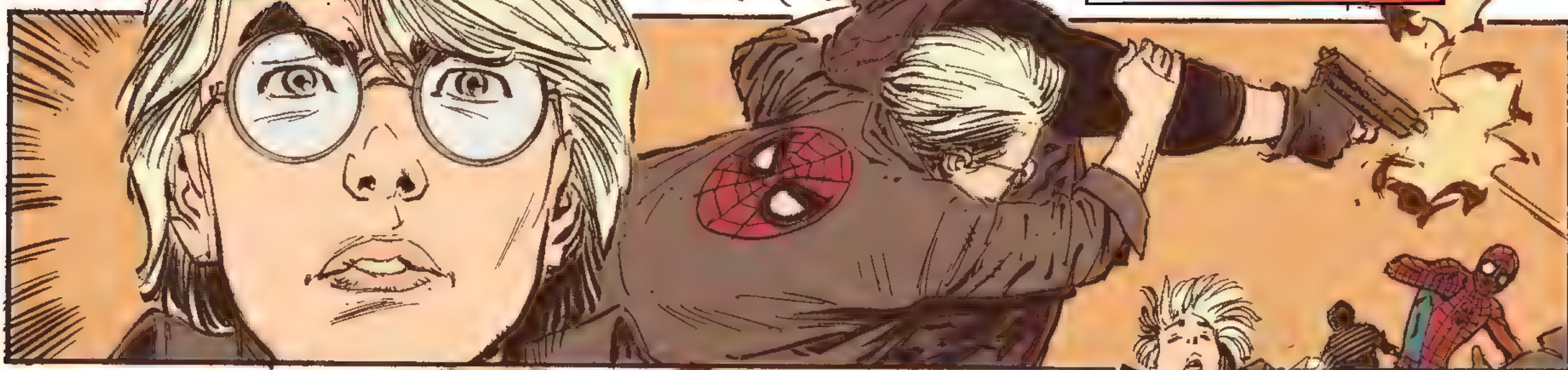
OKAY,
SPIDER-MAN,
WE'LL TAKE IT
FROM HERE!



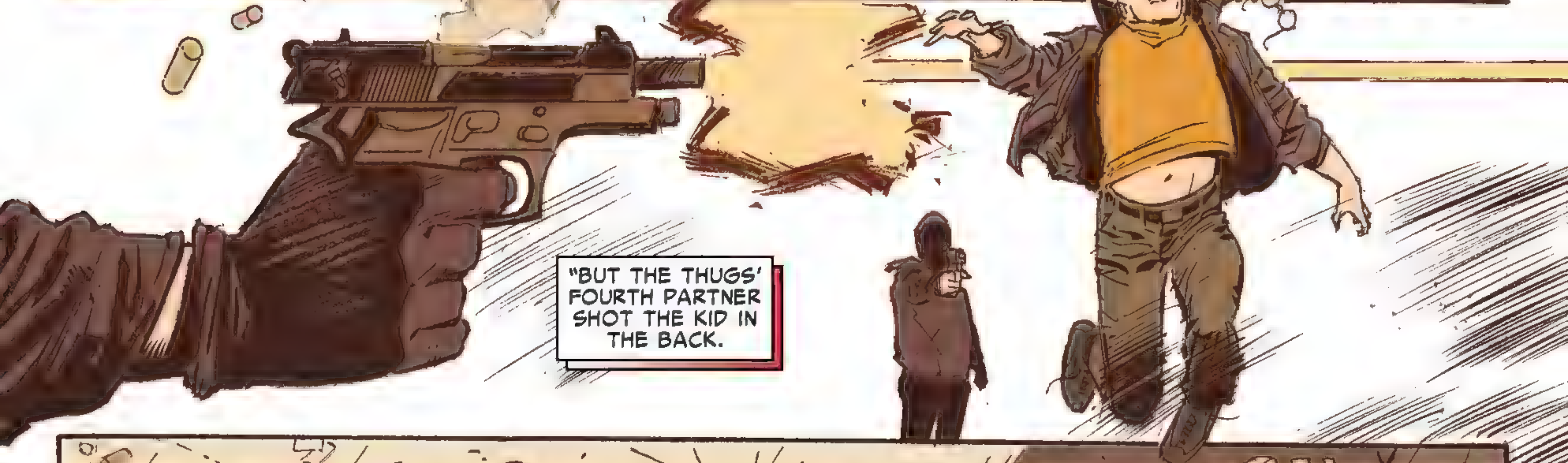


"I COULD ALREADY SEE THE PATH OF THE BULLET WHEN HE FIRED, AND WOULD'VE DUCKED IT BY A MILE WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT."

"BUT THERE WAS THIS KID--THIS DUMB, WANNABE HERO KID WHO THOUGHT HE'D 'HELP' ME AND PUSHED THE GUY OUT OF THE WAY."



"BUT THE THUGS' FOURTH PARTNER SHOT THE KID IN THE BACK."



"FOR ALL MY SPEED, I COULD BARELY REACT IT HAPPENED SO FAST."

"A KID IS DYING, MJ. DYING BECAUSE OF ME."



IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, BABY. HE WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP. THIS ISN'T YOUR FAULT.

ISN'T IT ENOUGH THAT I HAVE TO TAKE RESPONSIBLY FOR MY OWN ACTIONS? NOW I HAVE TO WATCH OUT FOR IDIOTS LIKE THAT KID TOO?!



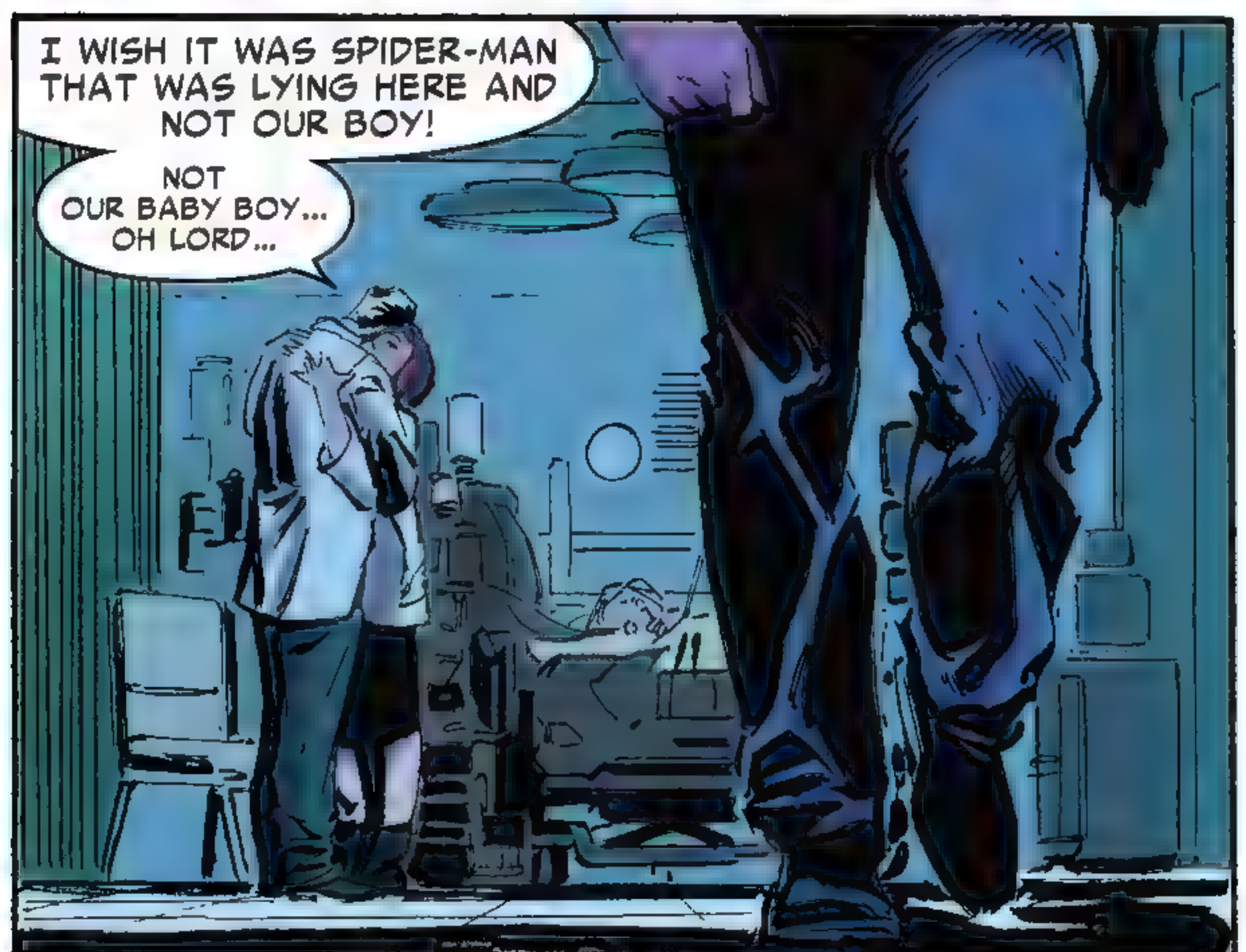
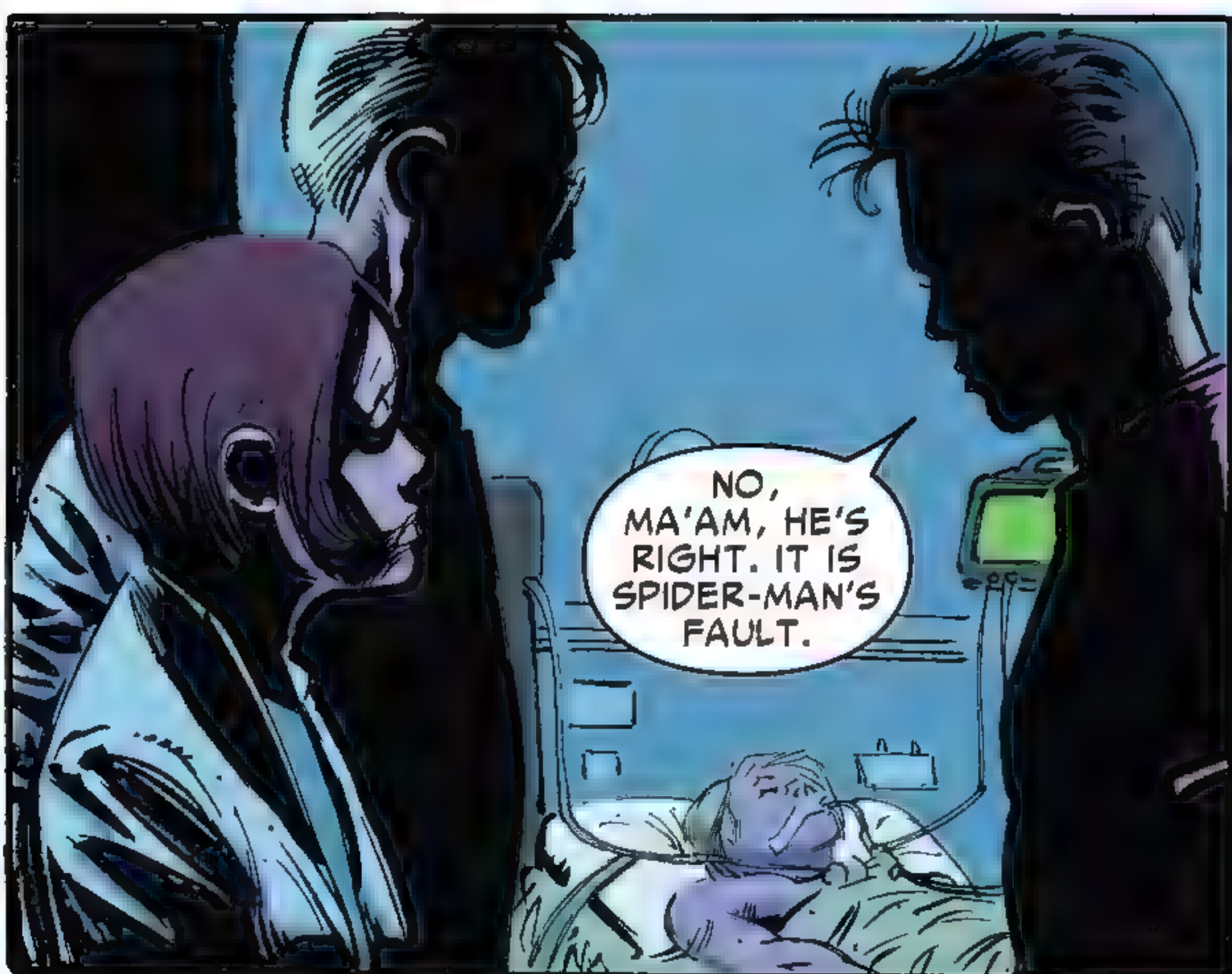
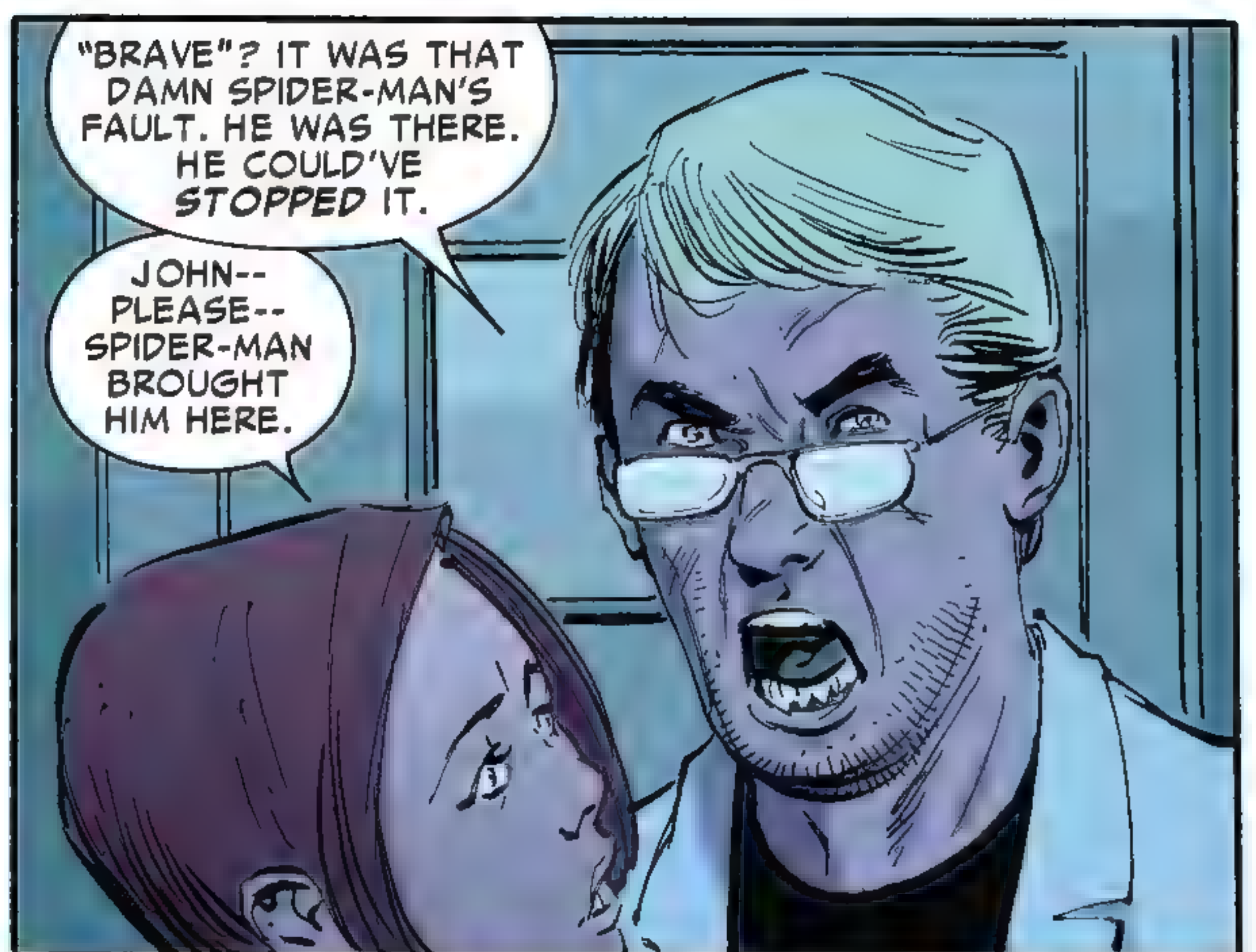
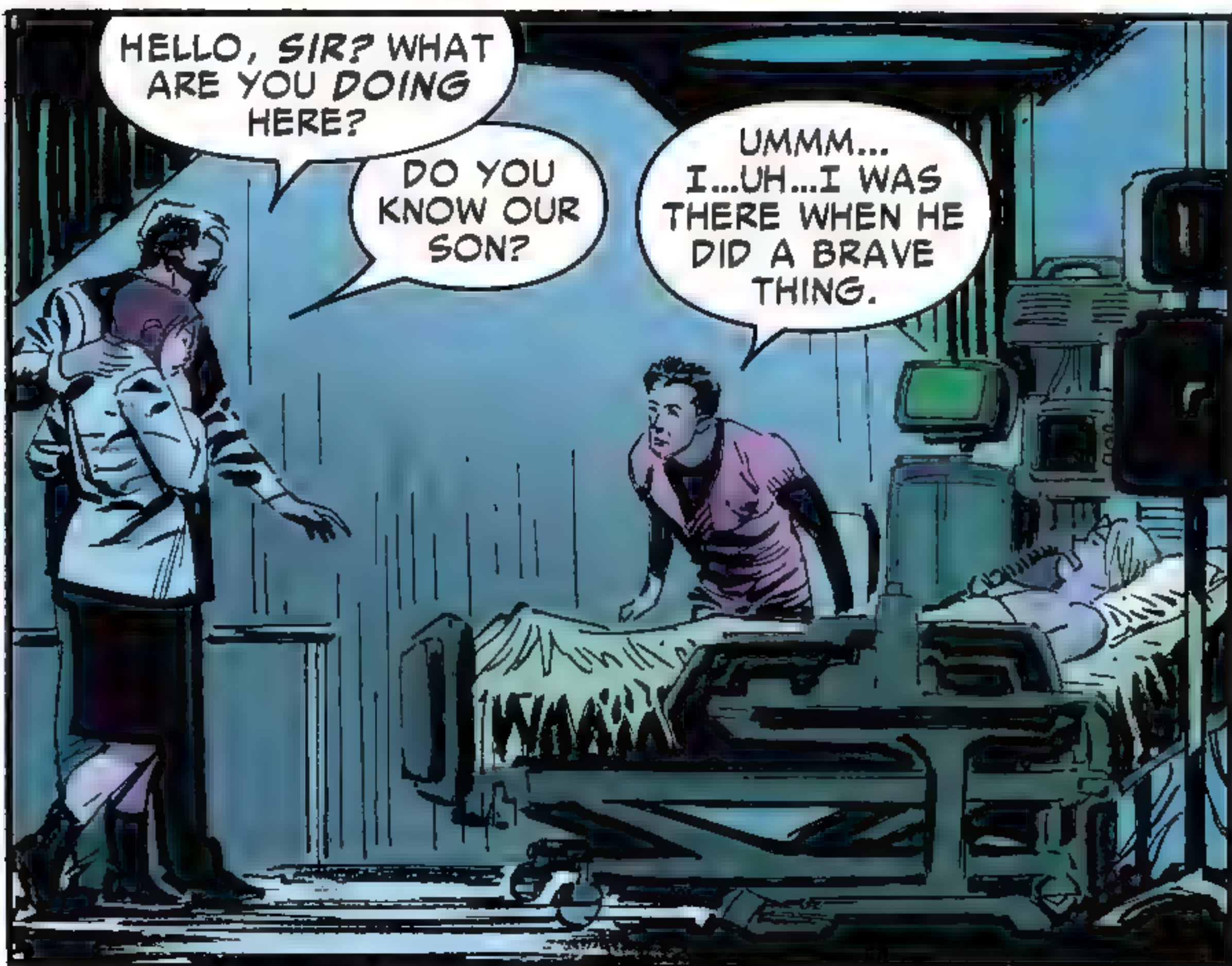
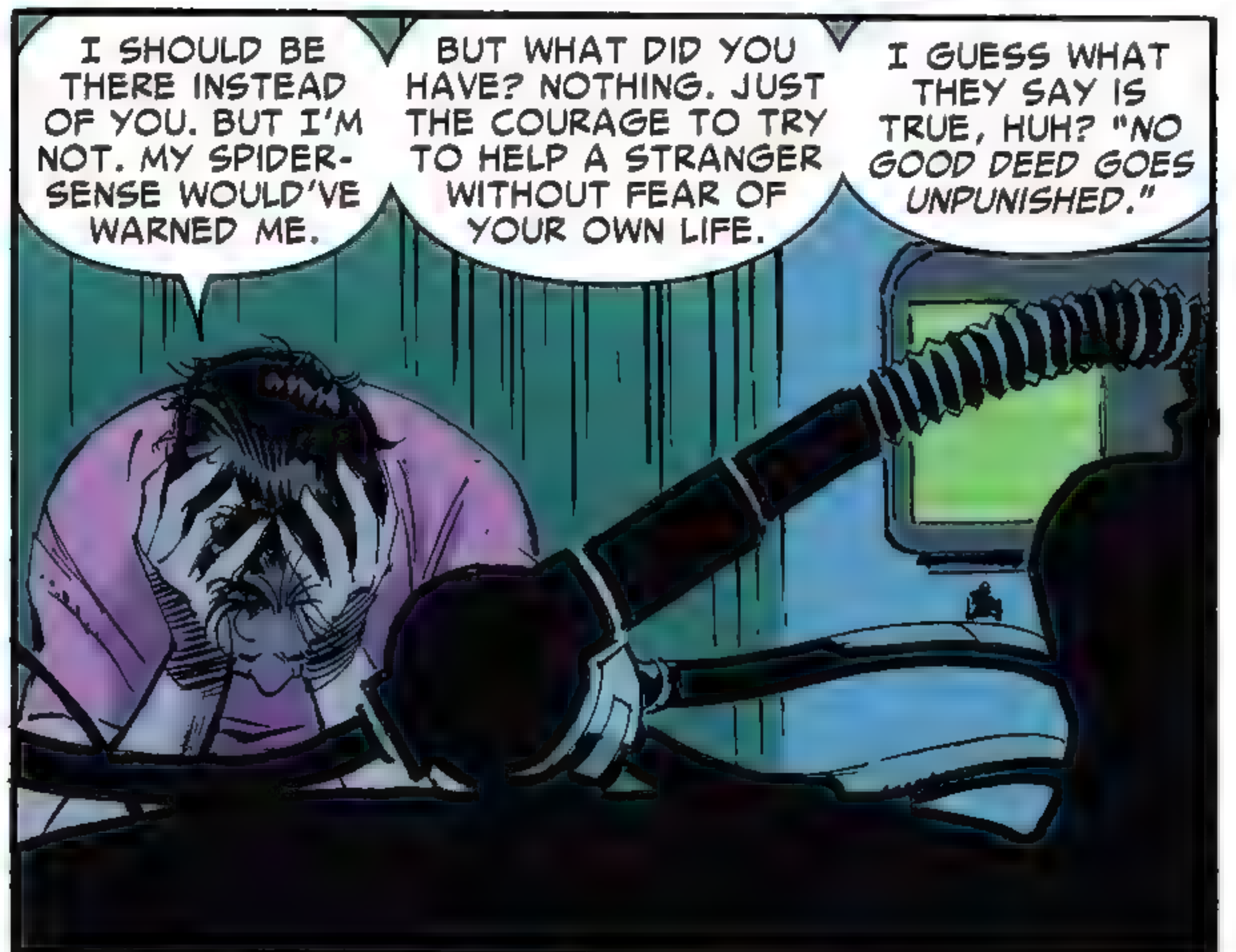
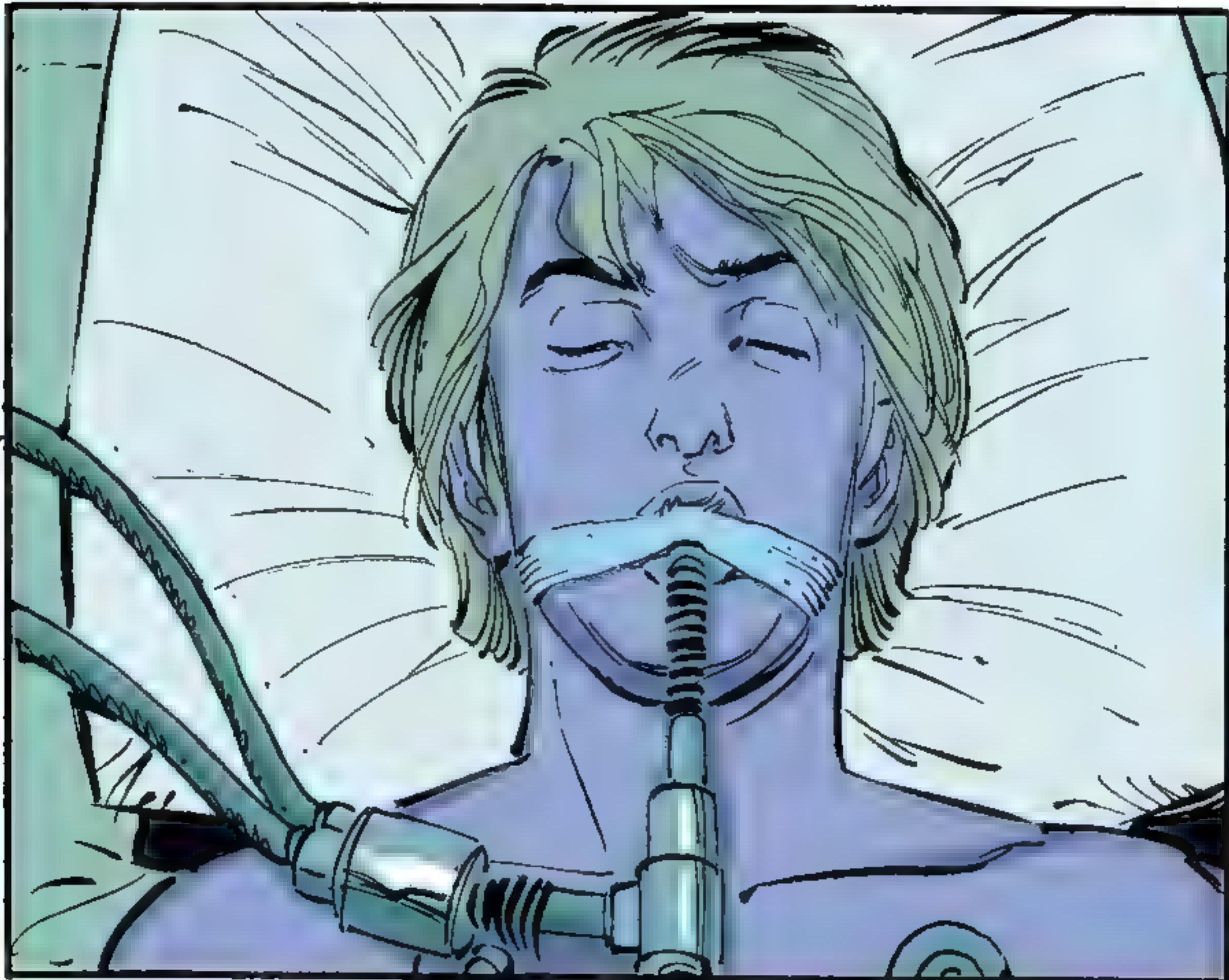
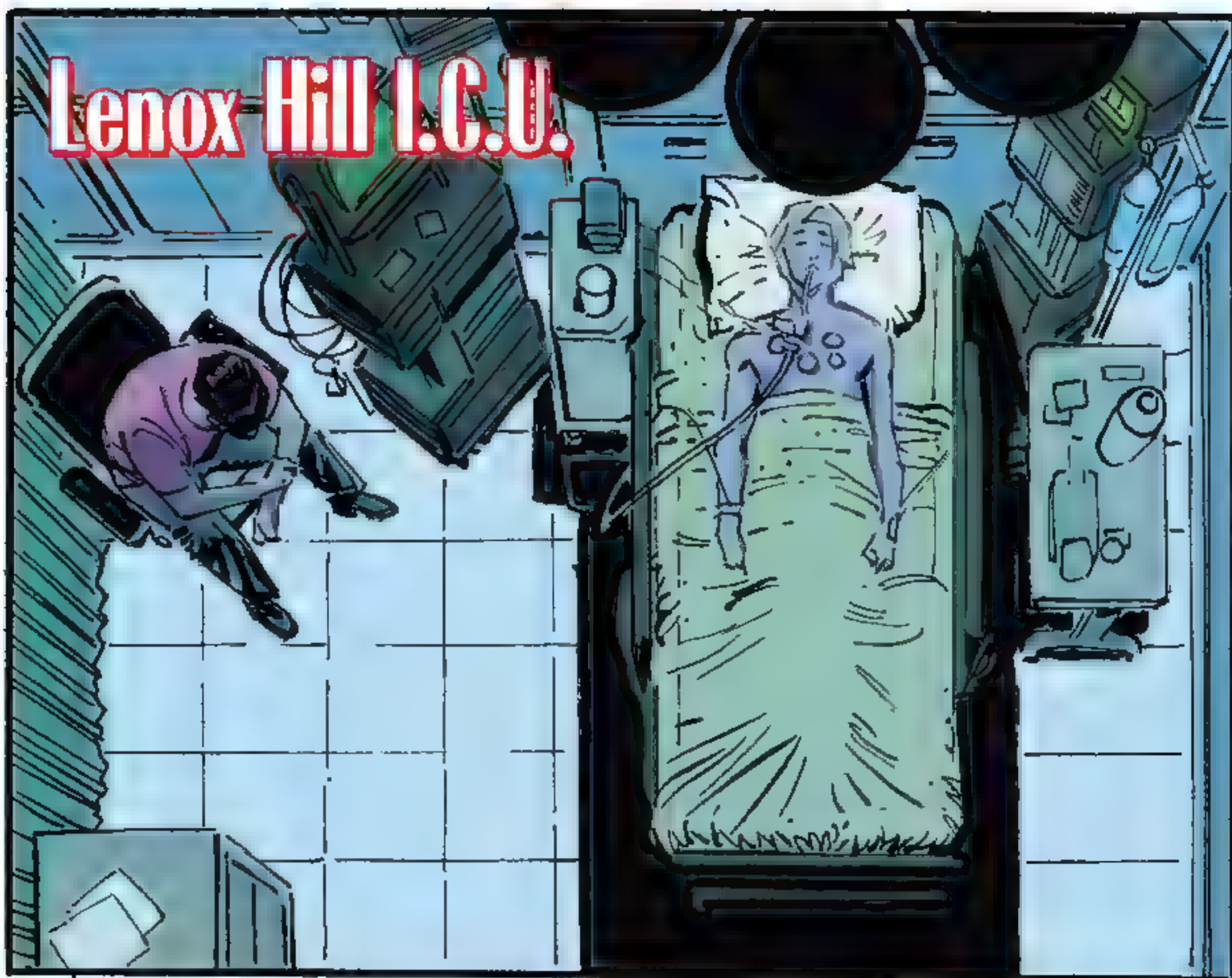
I'M CURSED, AREN'T I? THAT'S IT...

I MEAN, IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER WHAT I DO, WHEREVER I GO, SOMEONE ELSE WILL ALWAYS SUFFER BECAUSE OF ME.

PETER, DON'T SAY THAT.

IT'S TRUE, MJ. A KID IS DYING BECAUSE OF ME--







Hours Later...

SIR--?

OUR BOY IS AWAKE NOW. HE WANTS TO SPEAK WITH YOU.

ME?! WHY?!

HE SAYS HE DOESN'T WANT US TO TELL YOU WHY, BUT HE ASKED US TO WAIT OUT HERE.



HEY-- HOW YA DOIN', SPORT?

YOU DON'T HAVE TO PRETEND--I KNOW YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN...



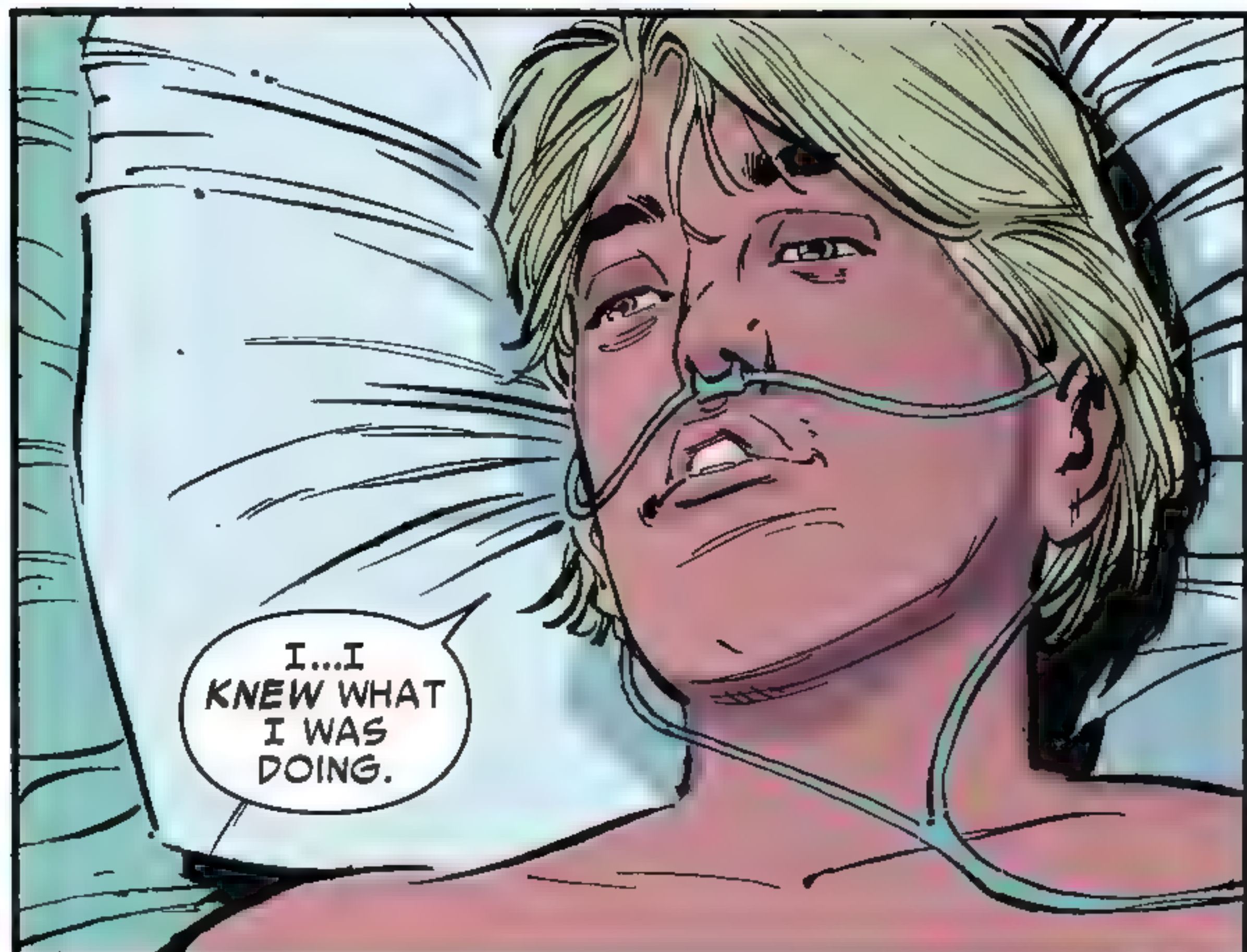
"SPIDER"-- WHO? ME?? THAT'S CRA--

WHY ELSE WOULD A STRANGER BE HERE? BESIDES...I WASN'T REALLY ASLEEP.

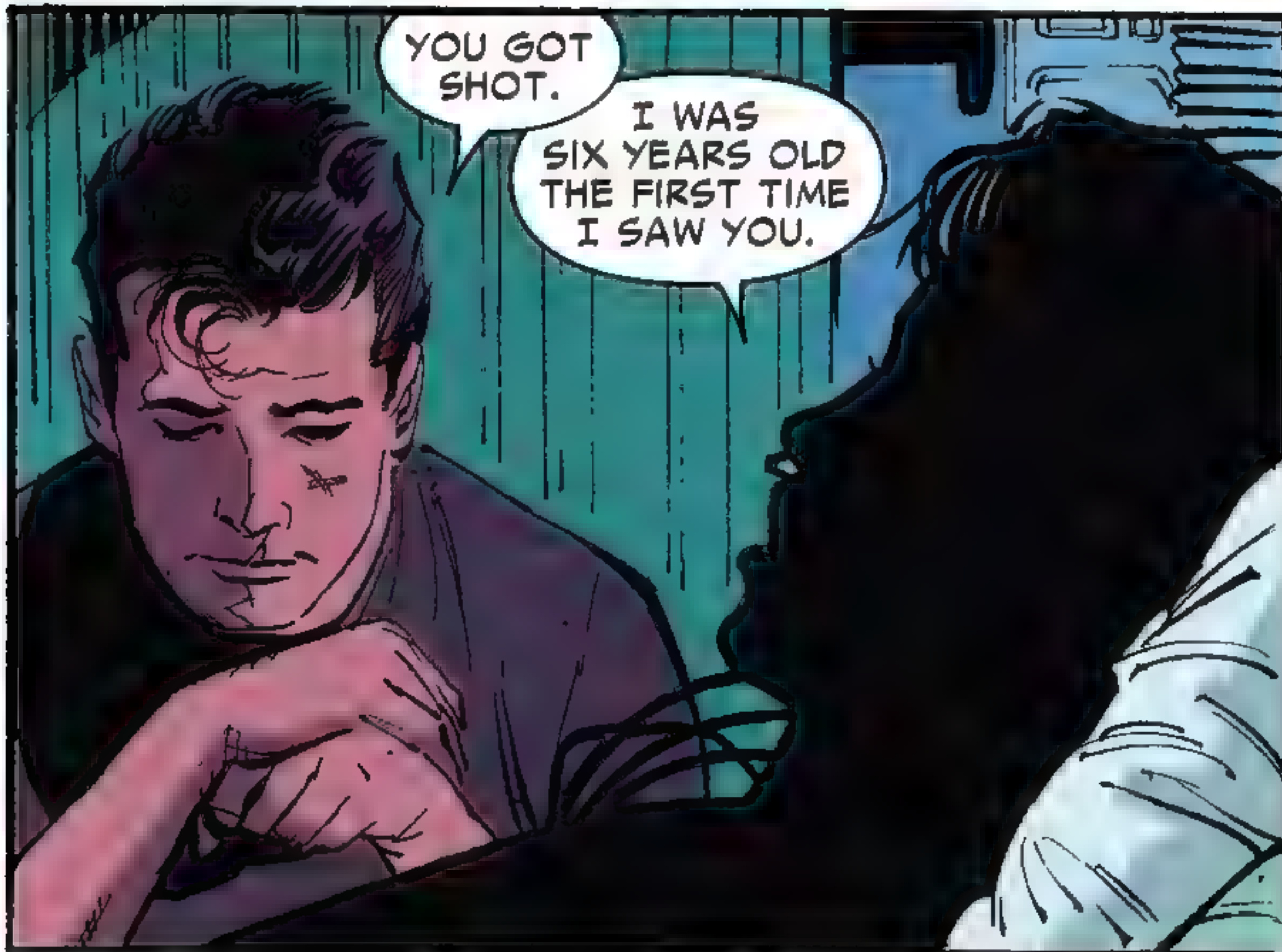


JEEZ, KID, I AM SO SORRY...IT'S MY FAULT. IT'S ALL MY FAULT. AND NOW YOU'RE--

STOP...



I...I KNEW WHAT I WAS DOING.



YOU GOT SHOT.

I WAS SIX YEARS OLD THE FIRST TIME I SAW YOU.



WH-WHAT?



IT WAS MIDTOWN. I REMEMBER YOU SAVED THIS LITTLE GIRL FROM BEING HIT BY A BUS. YOU SWUNG IN AND SCOOPED THE GIRL UP JUST LIKE THAT.

BUT I HAVE SPIDER-POWERS. THEY GIVE ME AN EDGE TO DO THOSE THINGS. YOU DON'T.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...



AFTER THAT-- EVERYTHING WAS DIFFERENT.

WHENEVER I GOT IN TROUBLE I THOUGHT I COULDN'T HANDLE, I'D THINK, "WHAT WOULD SPIDER-MAN DO?" I EVEN DID MY OWN COMIC ABOUT IT WHEN I WAS ELEVEN.

LOOK...



...I'M NOT A HERO, KID. NOT LIKE YOU THINK. SURE, I HAVE POWERS, BUT I'M NO ONE TO LOOK UP TO.



THAT'S NOT TRUE--! DON'T SAY THAT!

ALL THE ODDS YOU'VE FACED, THE VILLAINS YOU FOUGHT, THE HEAT YOU TOOK FOR BEING A MENACE--

AT THE END OF THE DAY, EVEN THOUGH YOU MIGHT NOT HAVE WON, YOU ALWAYS GOT BACK UP--SWINGING THROUGH THE CITY AGAIN.

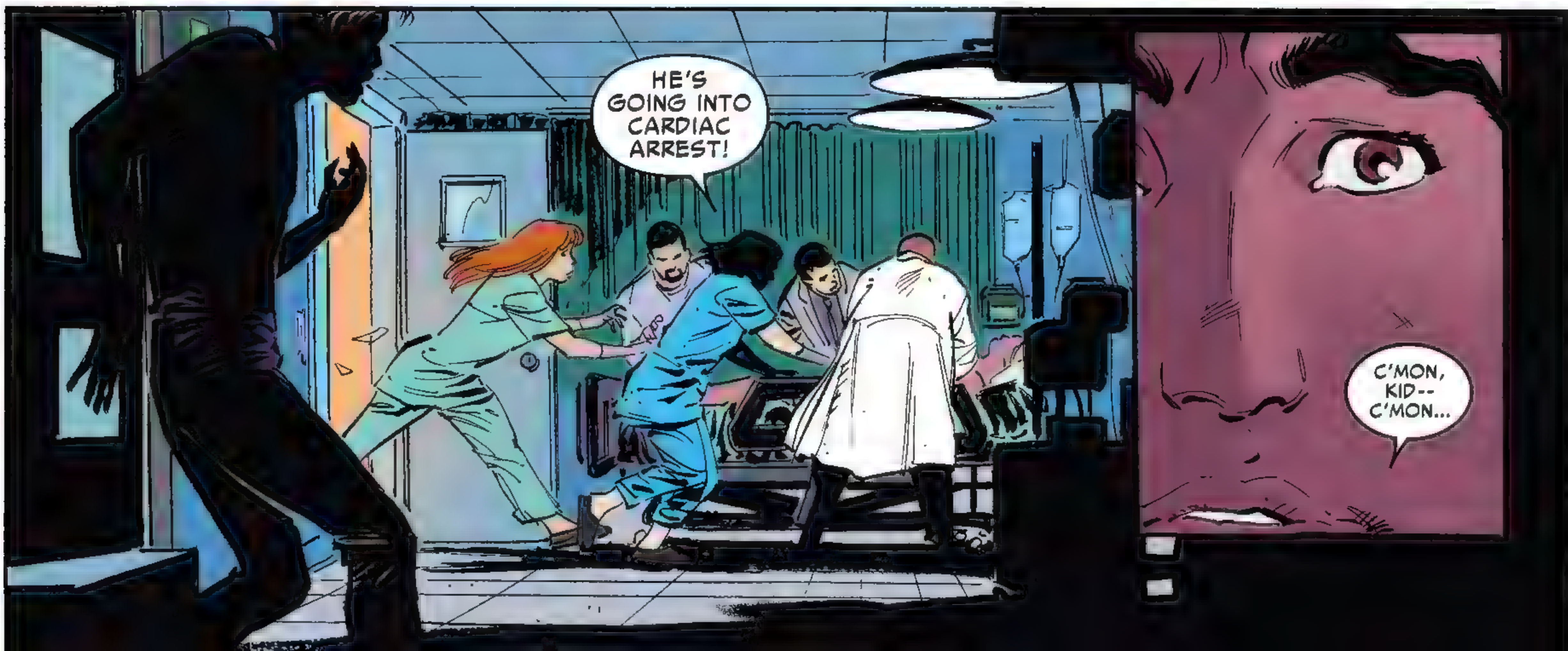


IF THAT'S NOT A HERO, I DON'T KNOW WHAT--



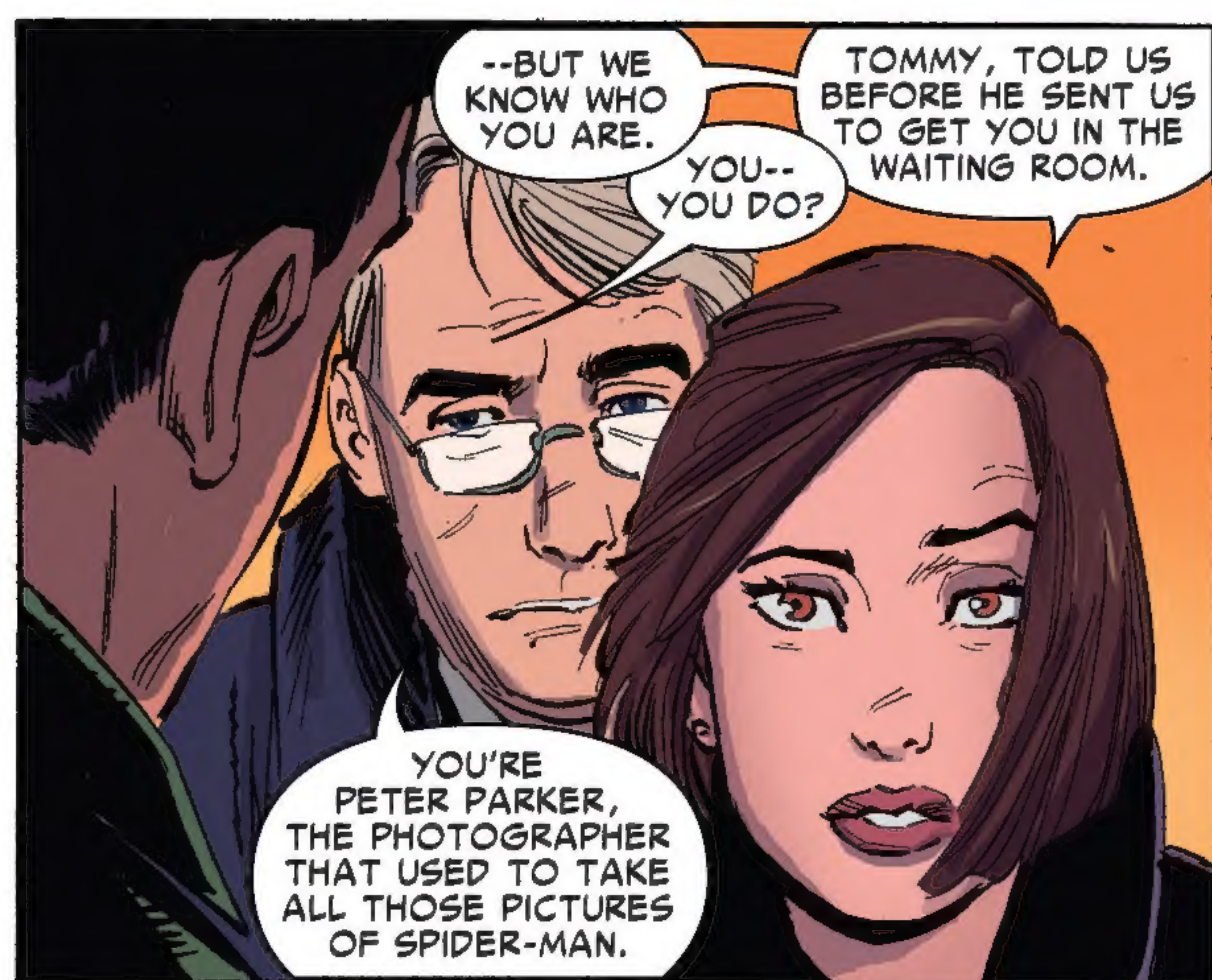
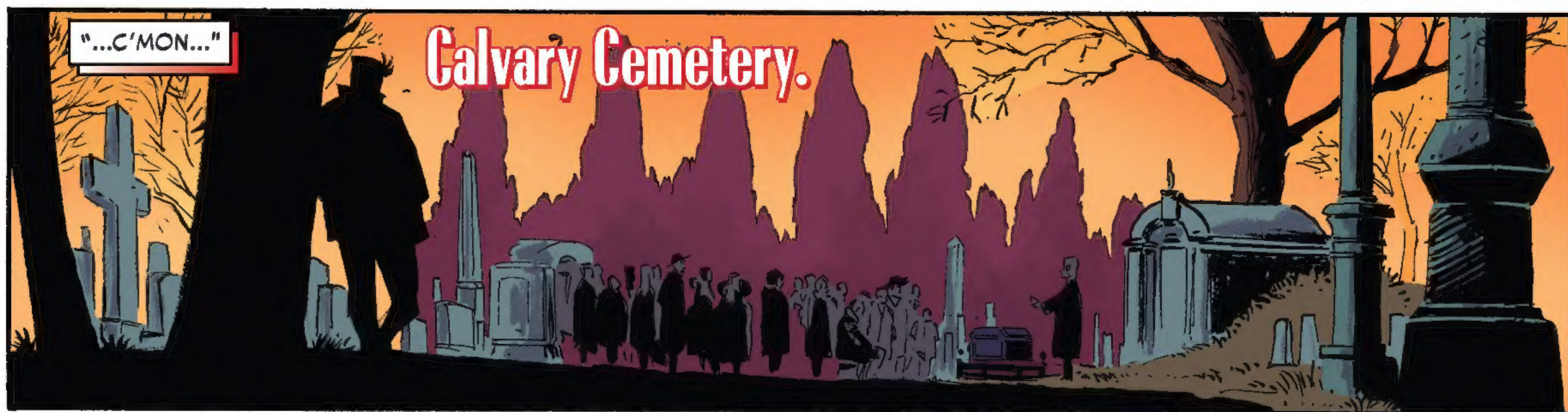
WHAT IS IT?! WHAT'S WRONG?!

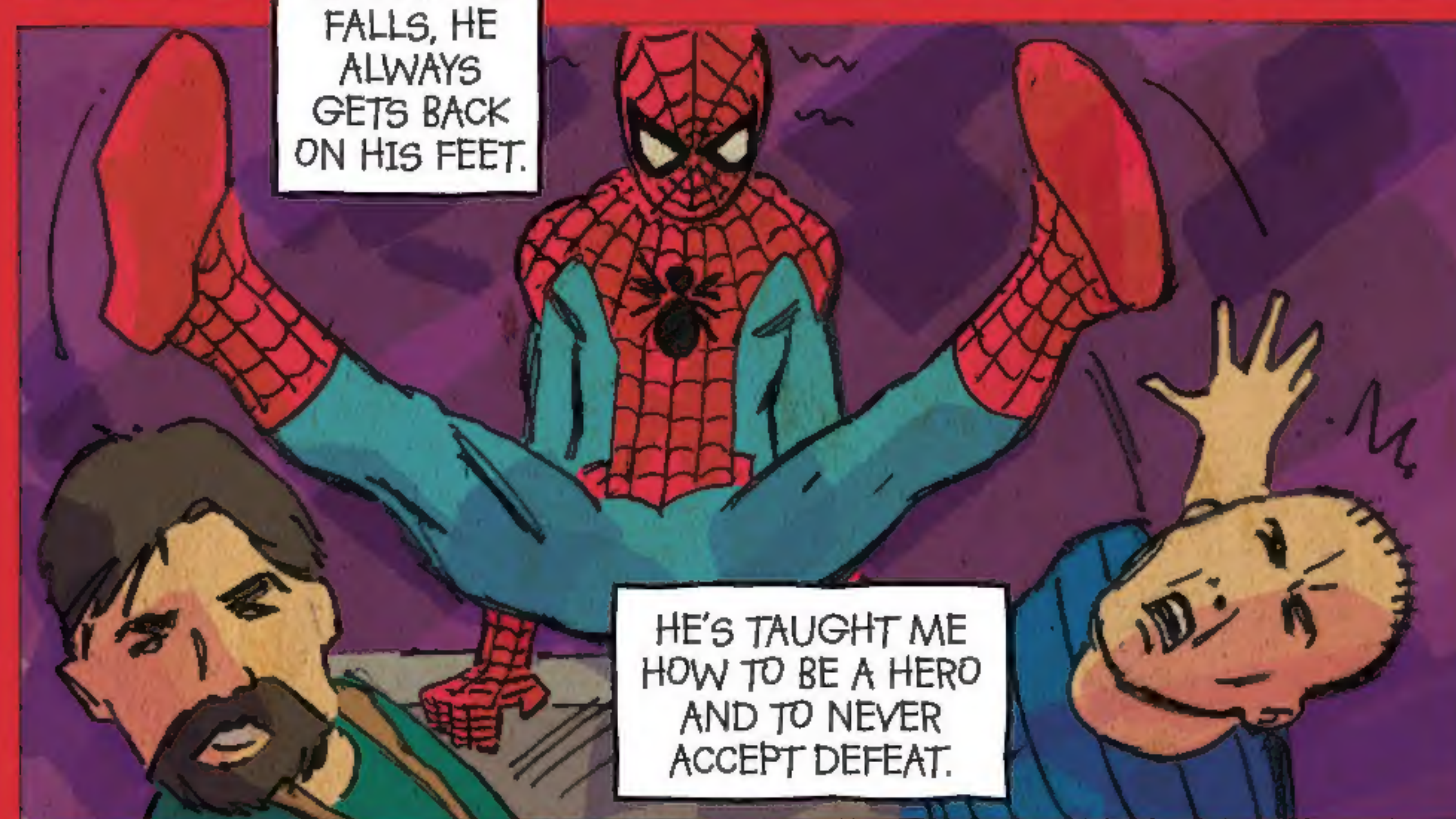
**BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP BEEP!**



HE'S GOING INTO CARDIAC ARREST!

C'MON, KID-- C'MON...





--I CLOSE MY EYES
AND SAY OUT LOUD,
"WHAT WOULD
SPIDER-MAN DO"?



The End

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KAMIC RIDER MARIKA